

JUMP COMICS



ジョジョの 奇妙な冒険



JOJO JOJO

荒木飛呂彦

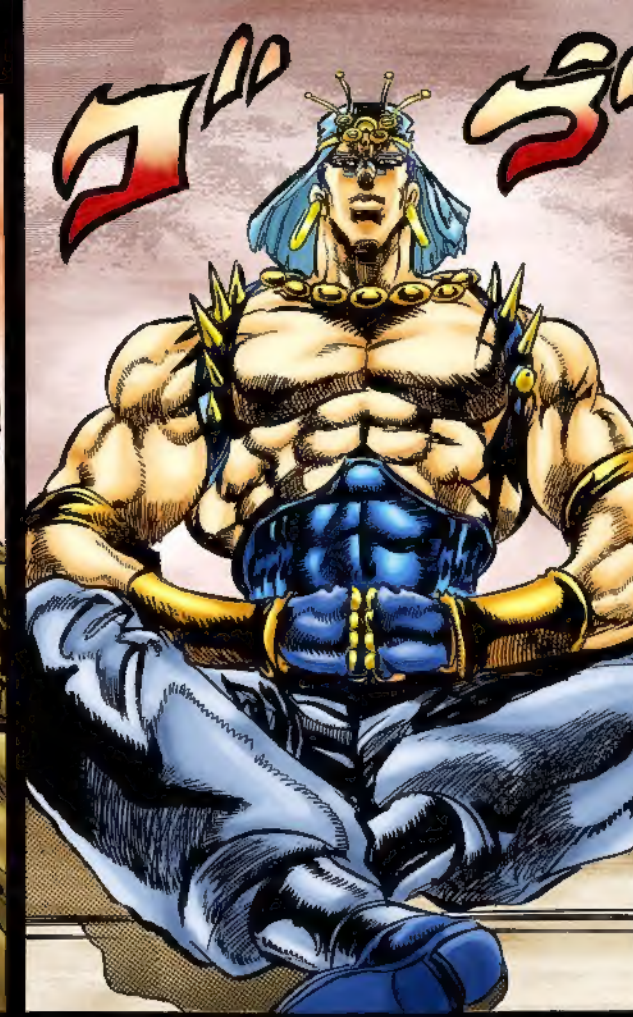


JOJO 2

PART

The Skeleton Heel Stone





The Skeleton Heel Stone





AT THE FOOT OF
THE PIZ BERNINA,
FIFTEEN KILOME-
TERS SOUTHEAST
FROM HERE.
THERE STANDS
THE ANTIQUE
STONE CIRCLE
CALLED THE
"SKELETON HEEL
STONE"...

IT'S A MEGALITHIC
CONSTRUCTION ANCIENT HUMANS
ERECTED TO LOOK AT THE STARS,
BUT IT LATER BECAME AN ARENA
WHERE NUMEROUS WARRIORS
MET AN EITHER GLORIOUS OR
GRUESOME FATE!

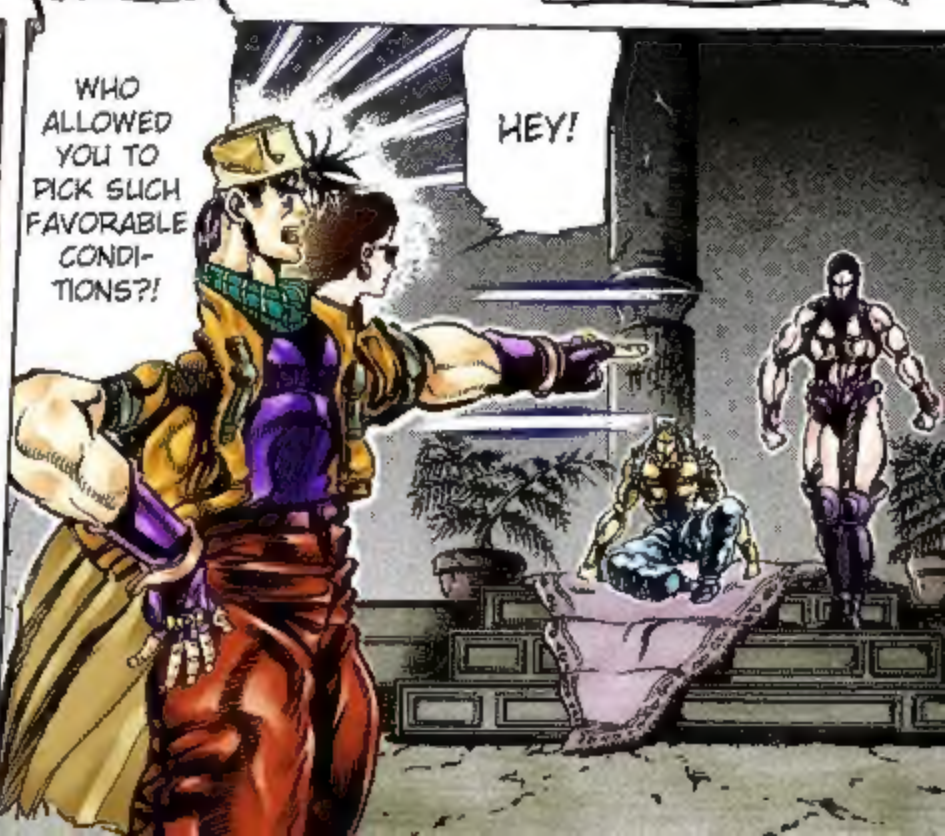


**A STONE
CIRCLE?**



SHUT UP!
DON'T
THINK YOU'RE
ON EQUAL
TERMS HERE,
DUMBASS!

A...



WHO
ALLOWED
YOU TO
PICK SUCH
FAVORABLE
CONDI-
TIONS?!

HEY!



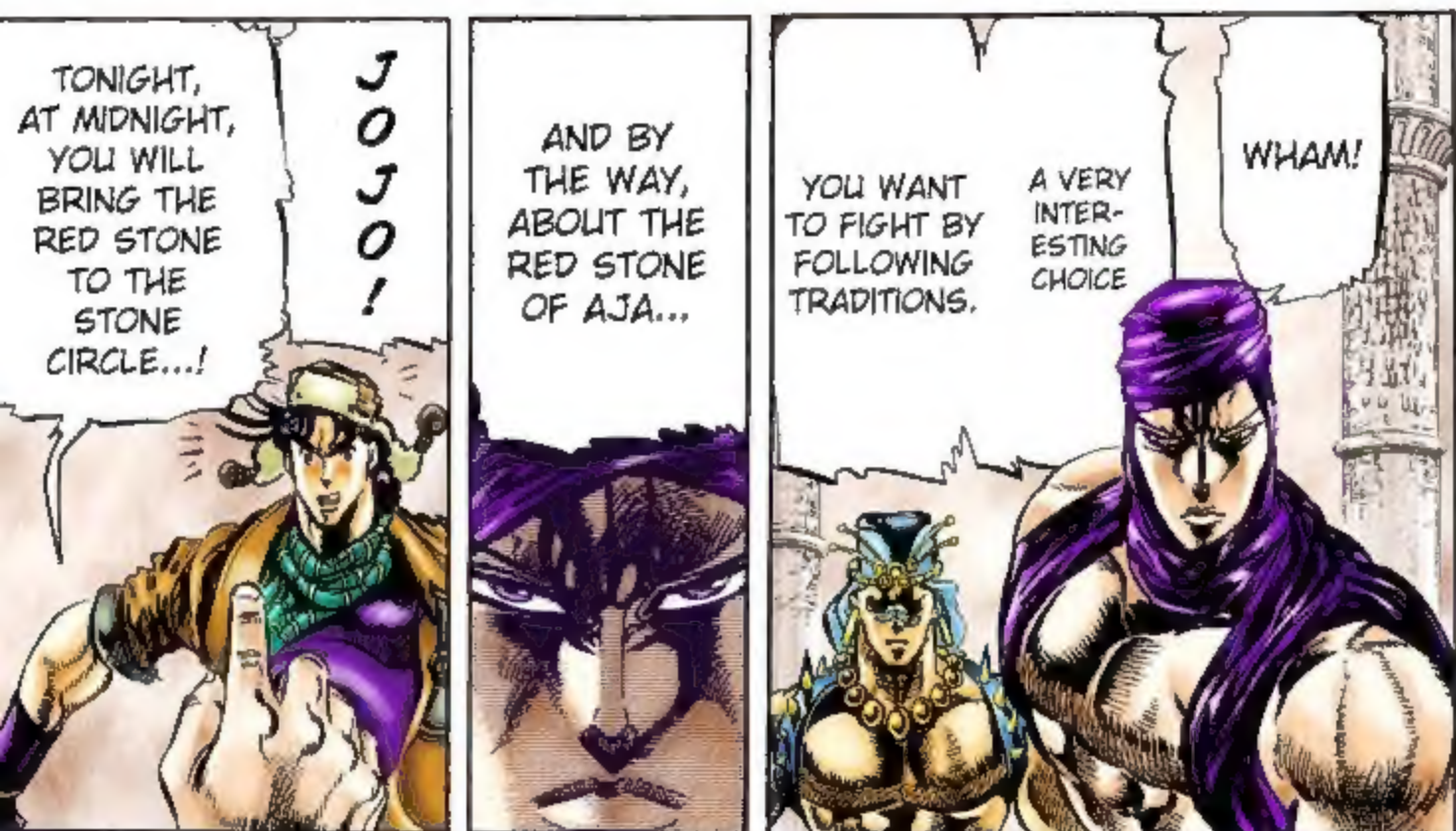
HEH
HEH
HEH
HEH

DID YOU JUST
CALL ME A
DUMBASS?!
COME DOWN
HERE FOR A
SECND!

DID I
HEAR
THAT
RIGHT?

HEY! YOU
THERE, THE
VAMPIRE!

DUMBASS...?



TONIGHT,
AT MIDNIGHT,
YOU WILL
BRING THE
RED STONE
TO THE
STONE
CIRCLE...!

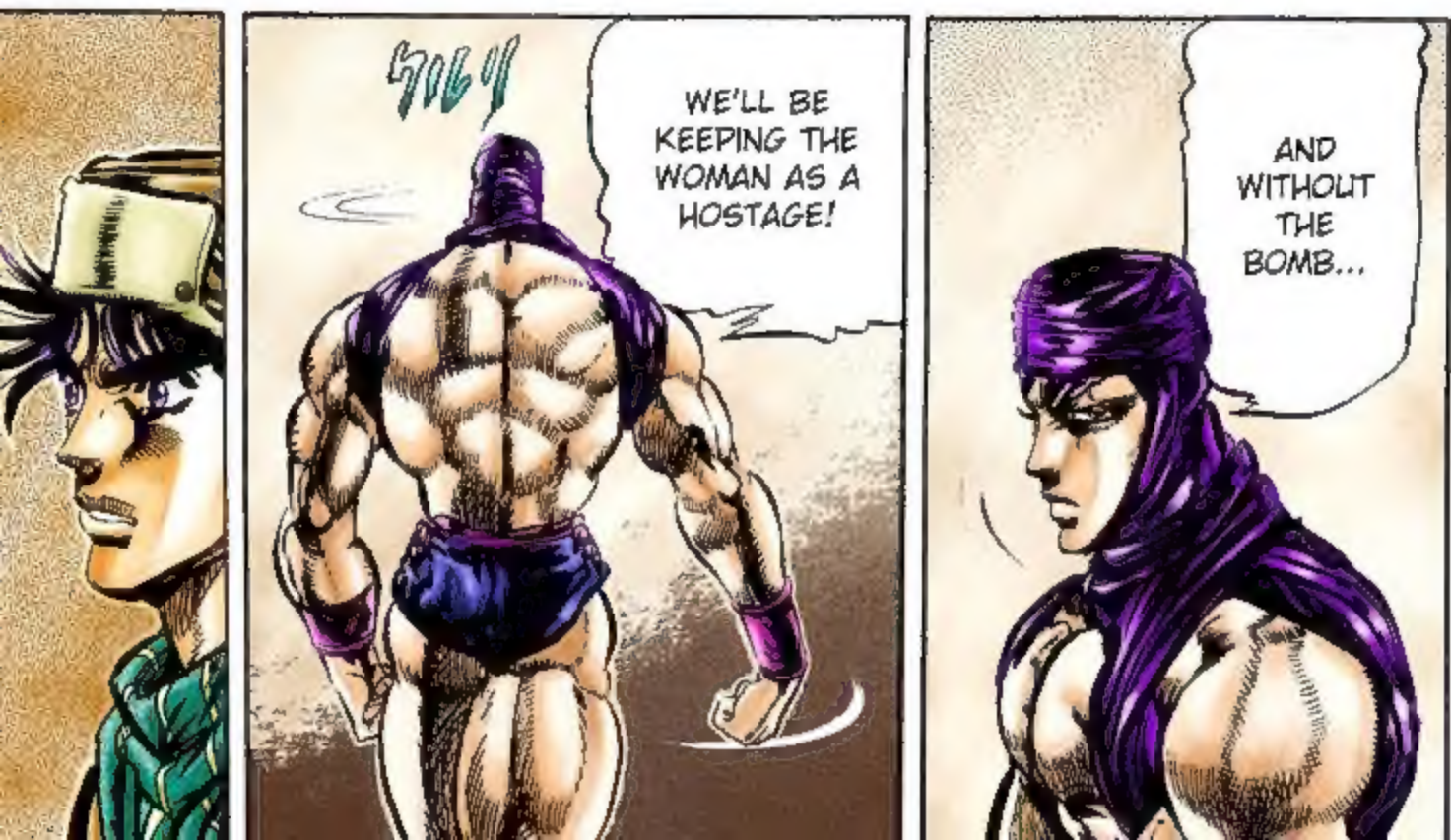
J
O
J
O
!

AND BY
THE WAY,
ABOUT THE
RED STONE
OF AJA...

YOU WANT
TO FIGHT BY
FOLLOWING
TRADITIONS.

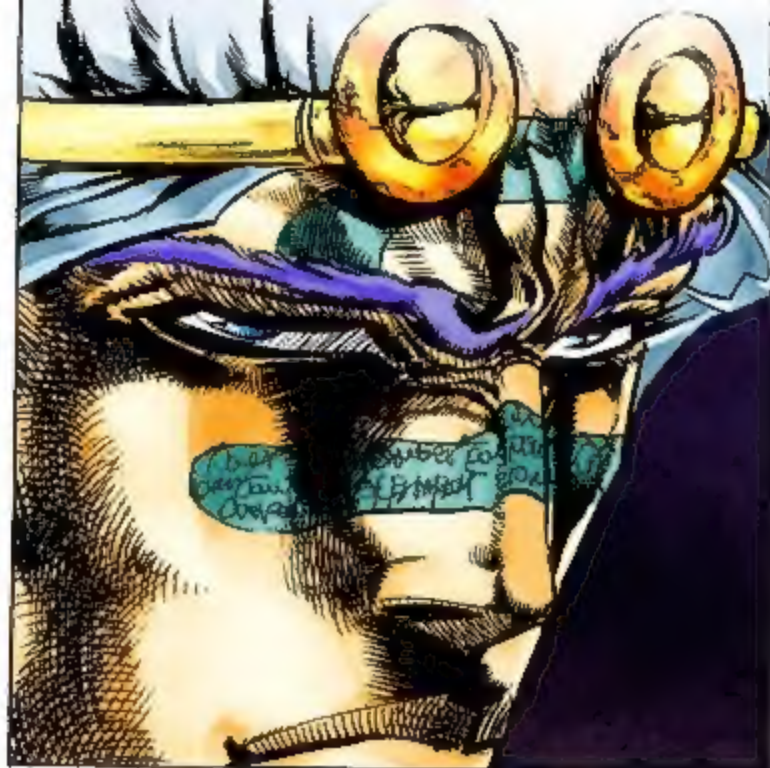
A VERY
INTER-
ESTING
CHOICE

WHAM!



WE'LL BE
KEEPING THE
WOMAN AS A
HOSTAGE!

AND
WITHOUT
THE
BOMB...





HEY...
YOU HAVE SOME
AWFUL BREATH...
STAY AWAY
FROM ME.

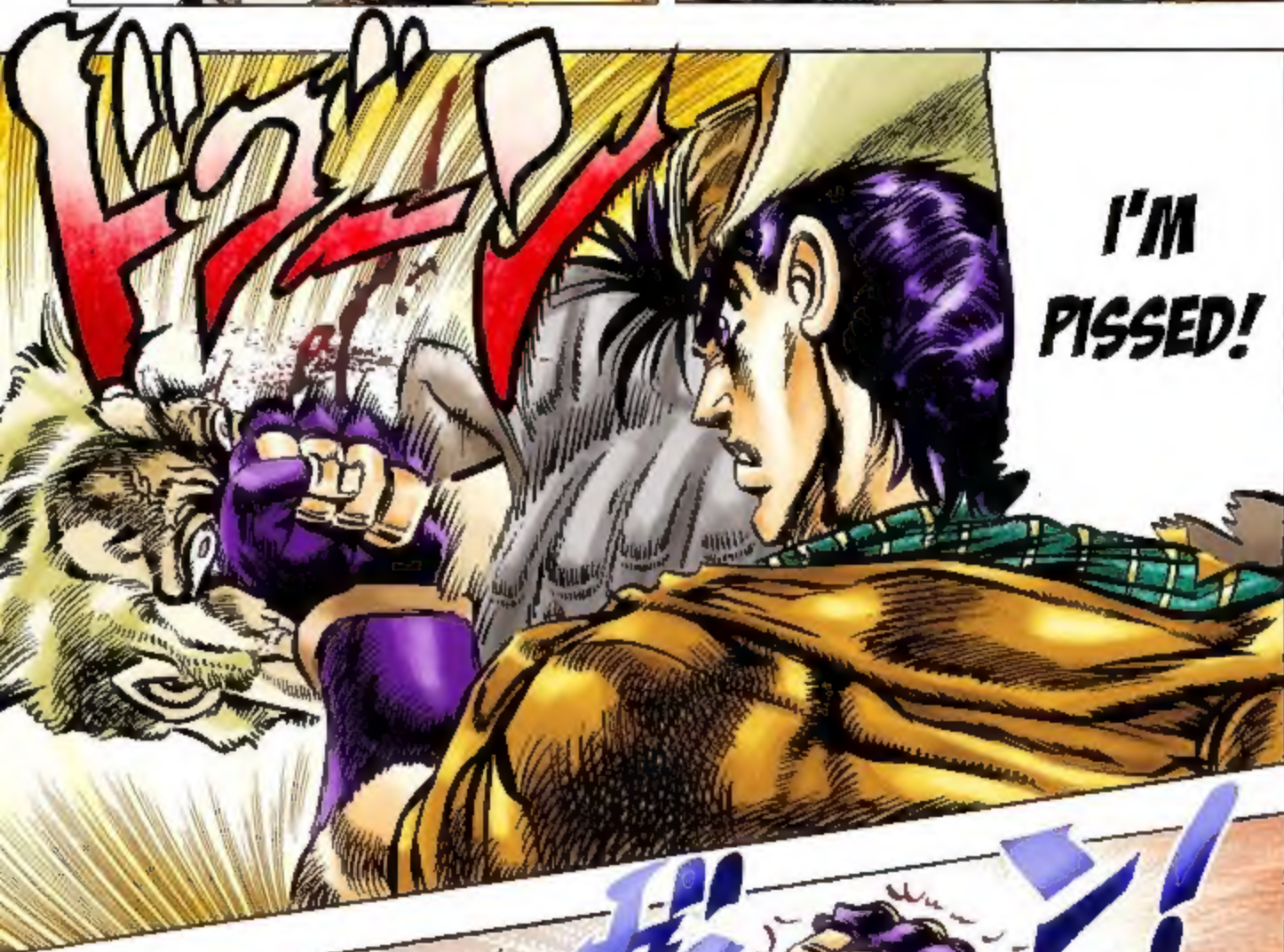
WHAT
!?



SUCK
UP
YOUR
BLOOD
?

OR
MAYBE
YOU'D
RATHER
HAVE
ME...

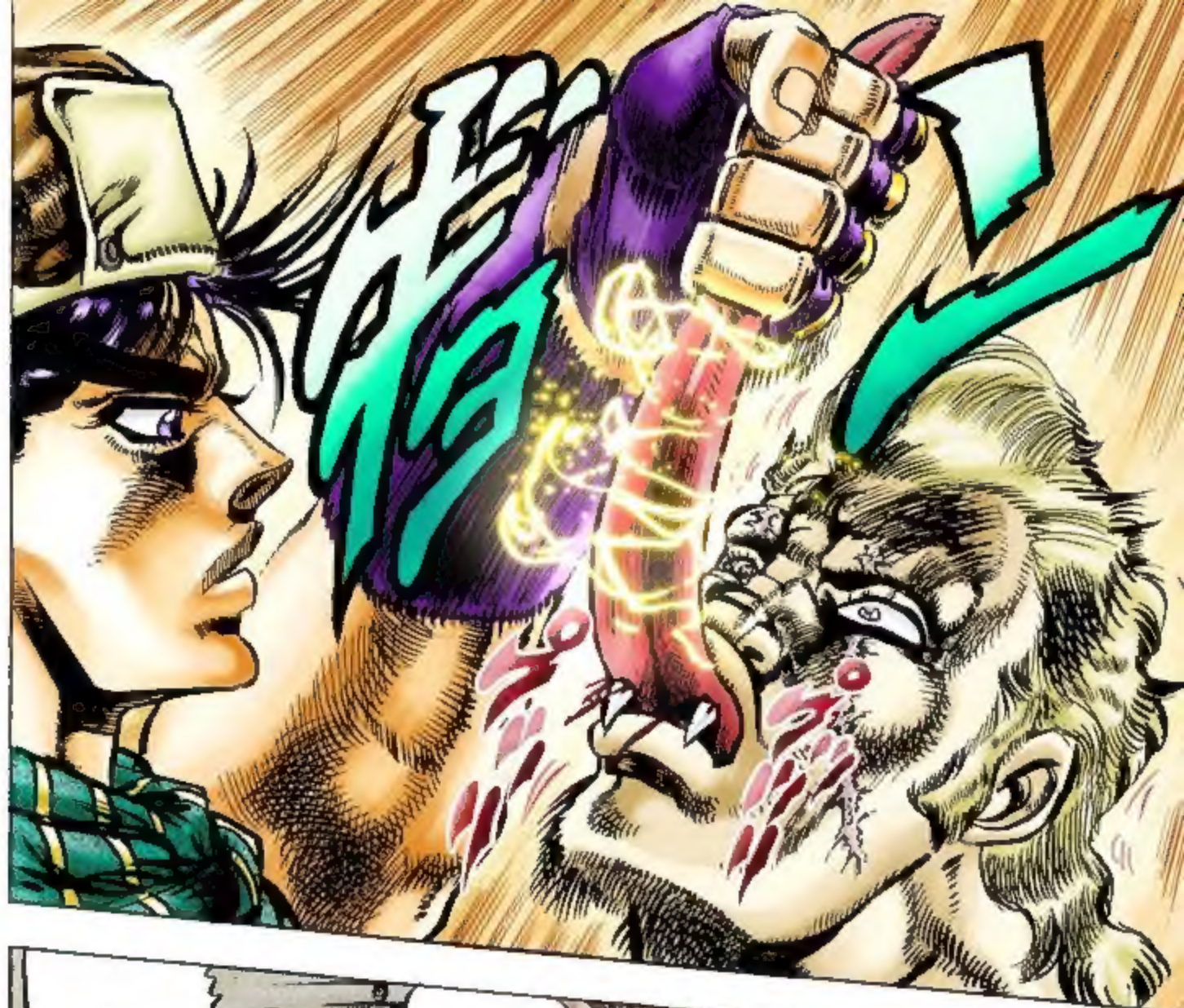
HOW ABOUT
YOU GIVE
UP AND KILL
YOURSELF
RIGHT NOW?



**I'M
PISSSED!**

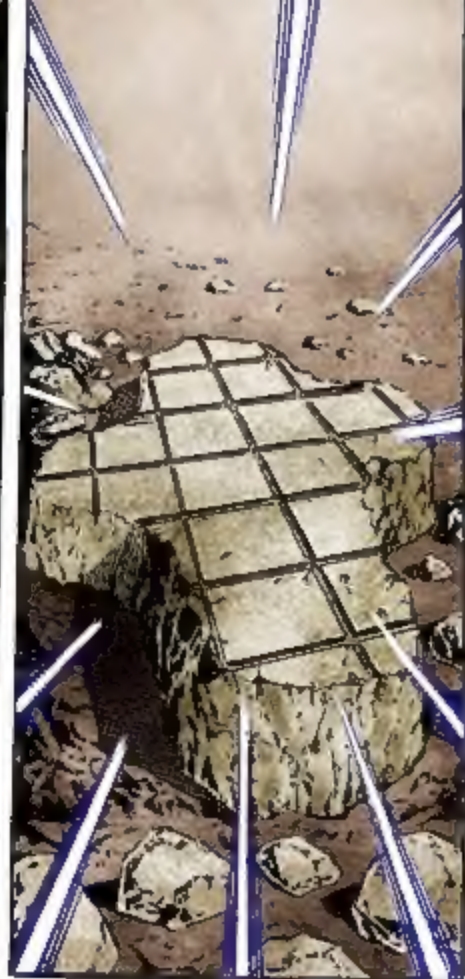


HEY!
DON'T
FALL SO
FAST!





CAESAR
...



UNTIL
YESTERDAY
I WAS
THINKING
ABOUT
MYSELF
ONLY...

BUT NOW...
THAT BURN-
ING DESIRE
IS SLOWLY
GROWING
ON ME...



I FEEL
LIKE...

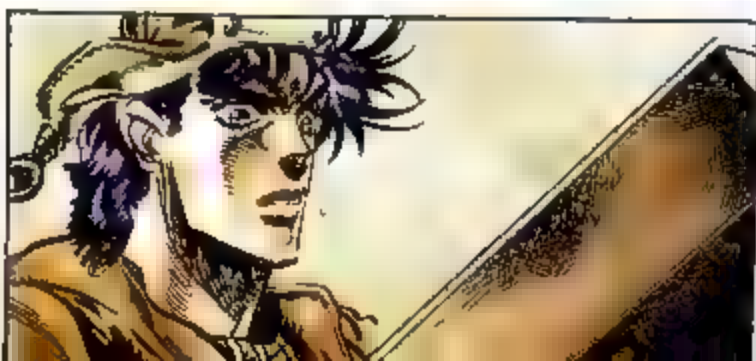
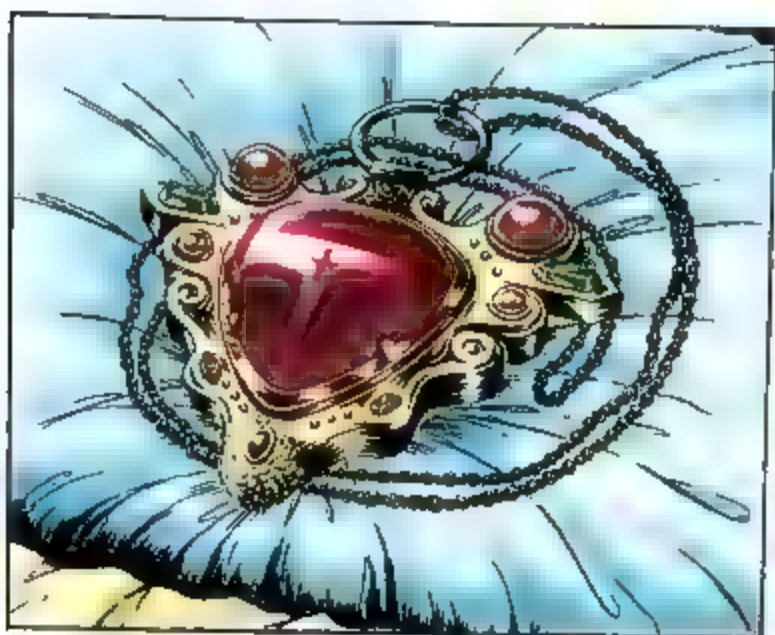


CAESAR,
MESSINA...
LISA LISA. I
WILL FIGHT
FOR ALL OF
YOU...

IS THAT
WHAT
THEY
CALL
"KIND-
NESS"?



DAMN! I
FEEL LIKE
KILLING
THOSE
BASTARDS
RIGHT NOW!





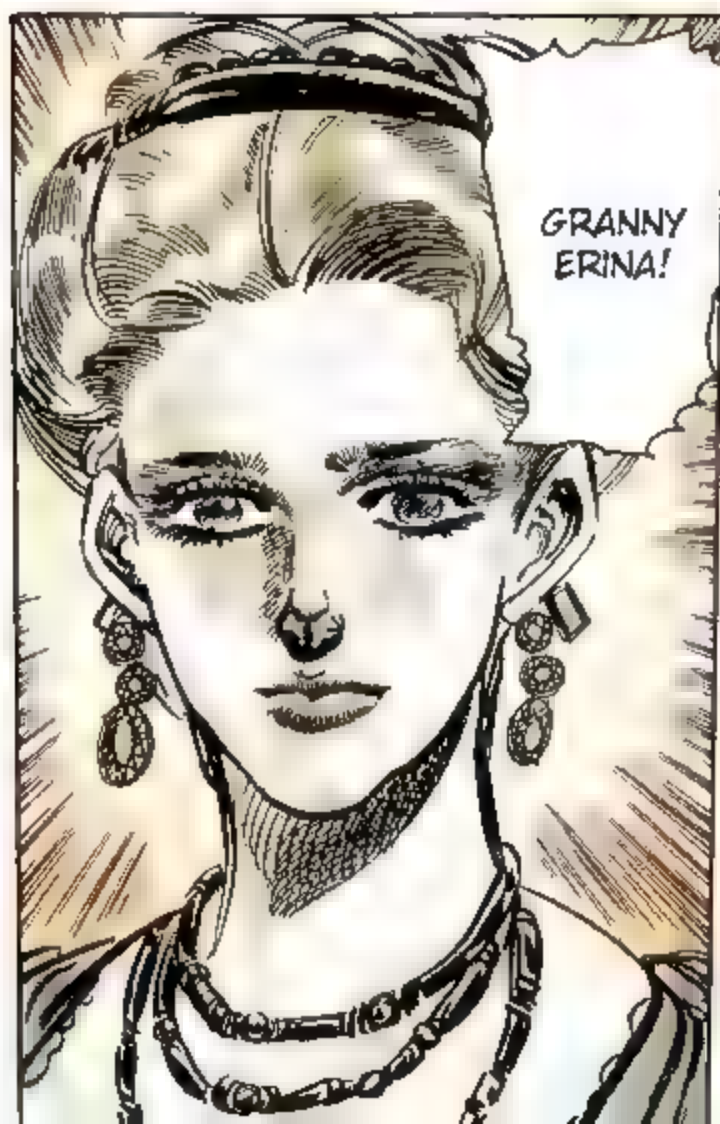
WHAT'S THIS
PICTURE? MAY
1889...? THAT'S
FROM 50
YEARS AGO.

May, 22.
1889.

May, 22
1889.

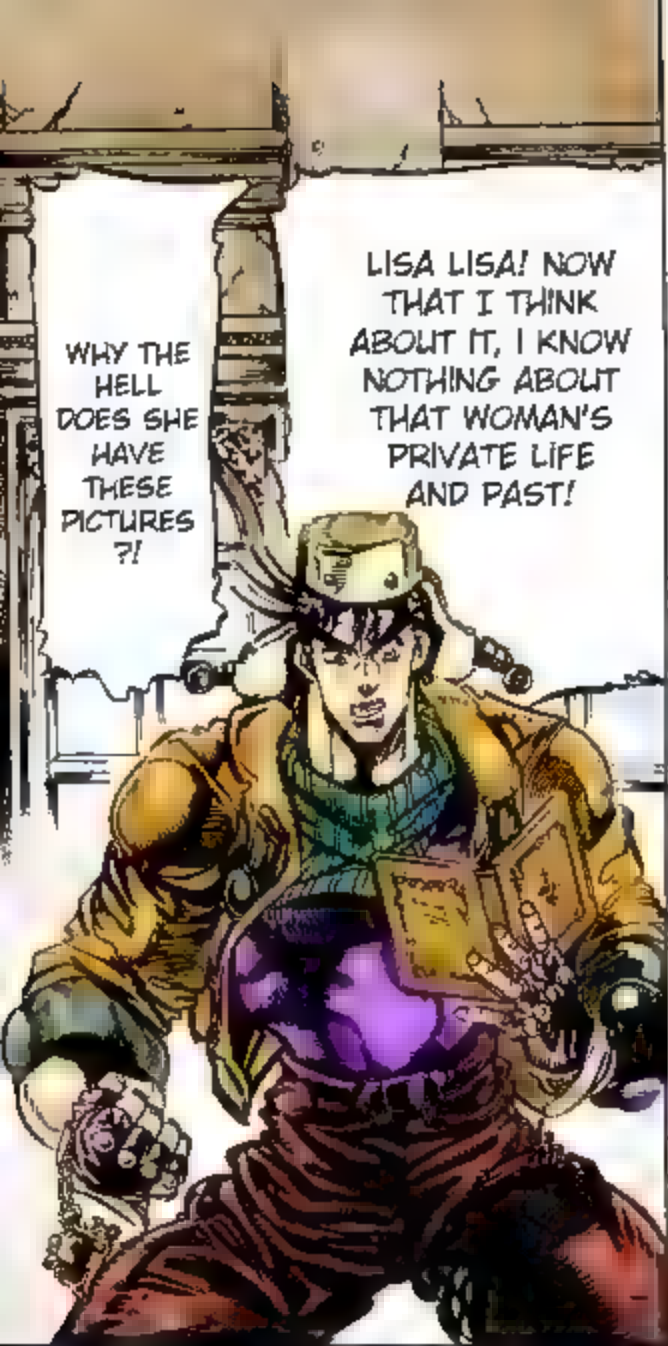


GRANNY
ERINA!



THAT
YOUNG
LAD, IT'S
SPEED-
WAGON!





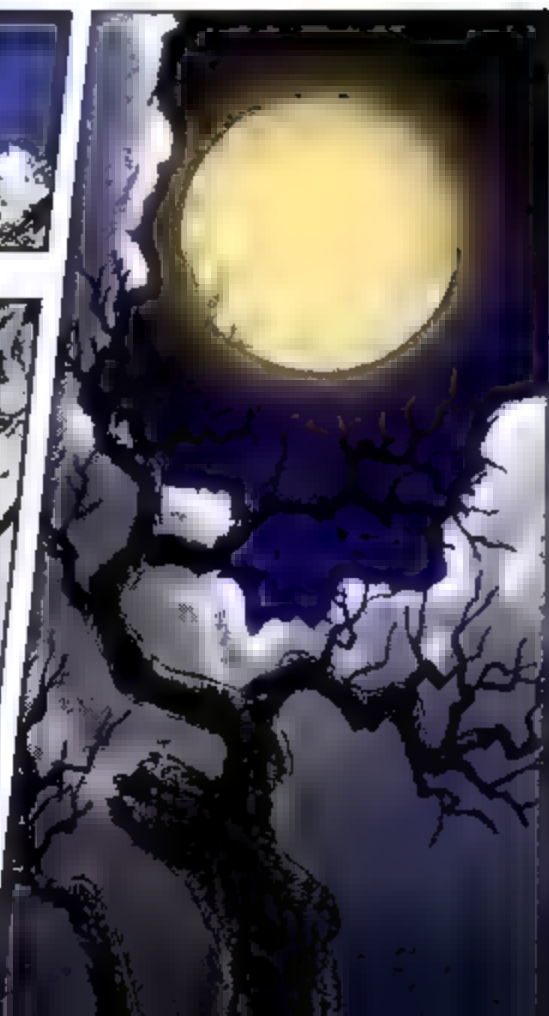
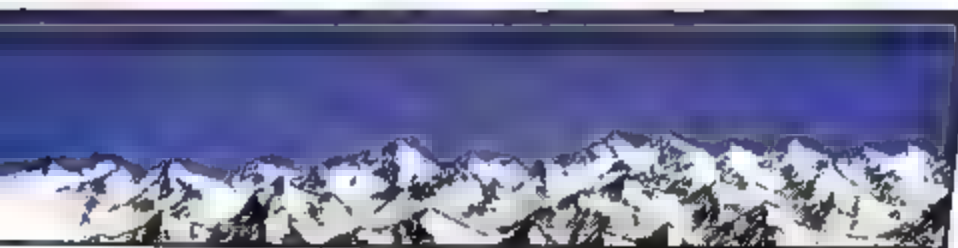
WHY THE
HELL
DOES SHE
HAVE
THESE
PICTURES
?!

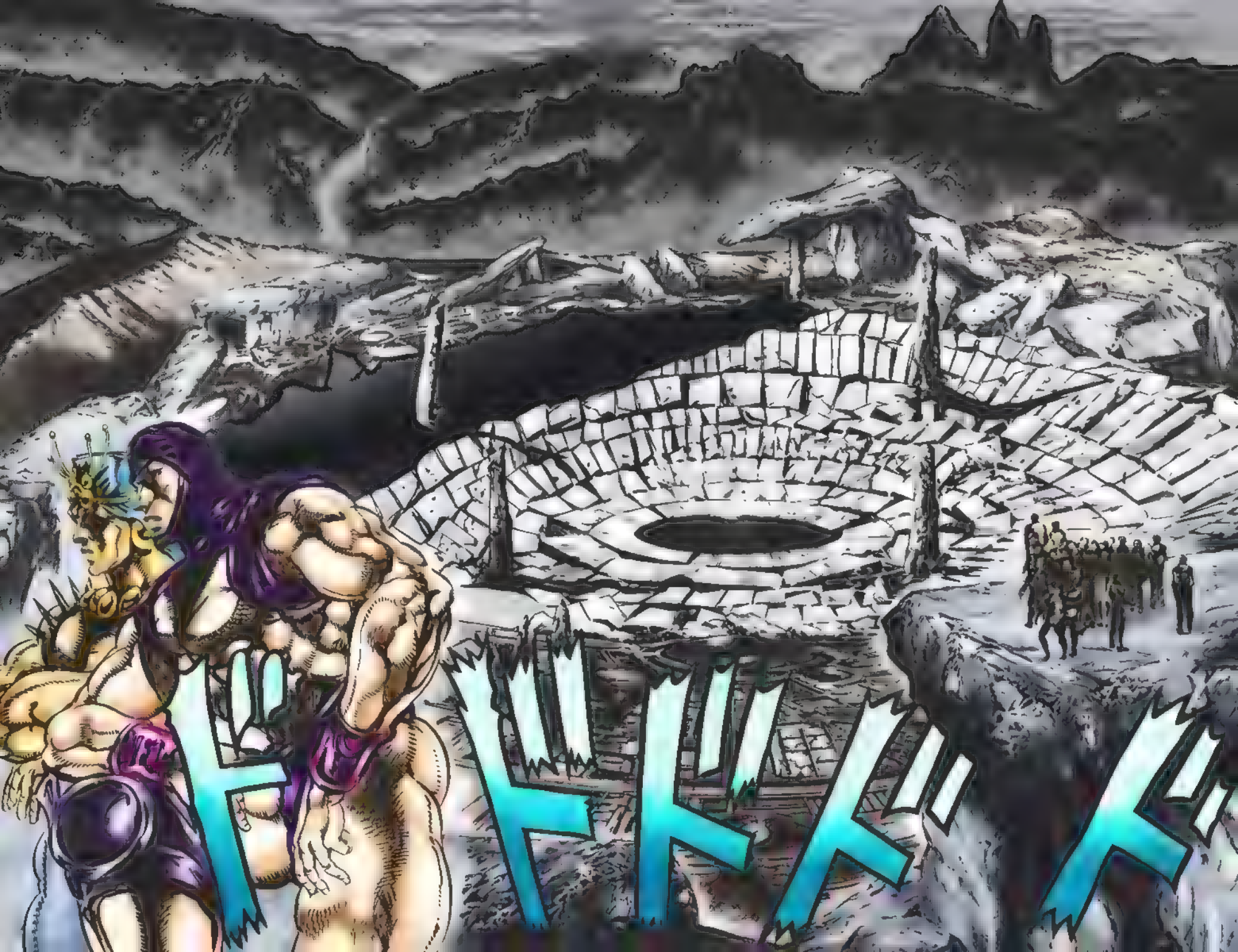
LISA LISA! NOW
THAT I THINK
ABOUT IT, I KNOW
NOTHING ABOUT
THAT WOMAN'S
PRIVATE LIFE
AND PAST!

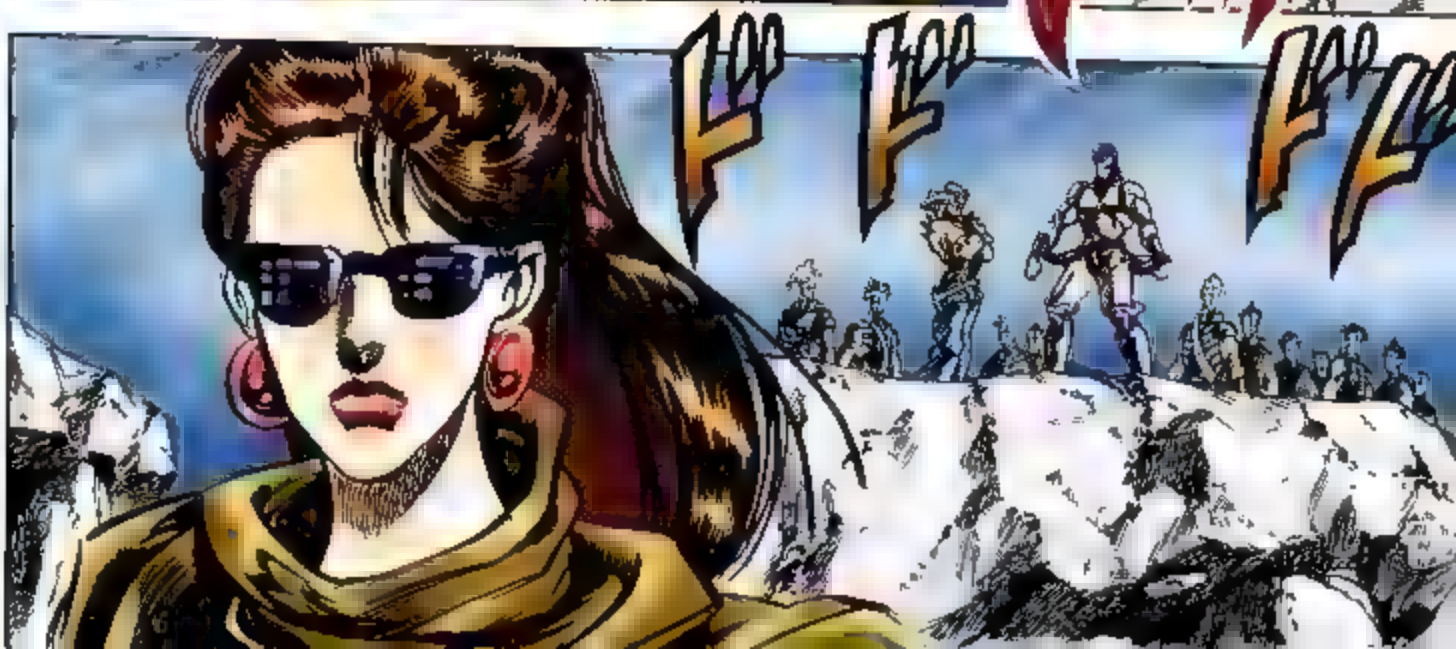


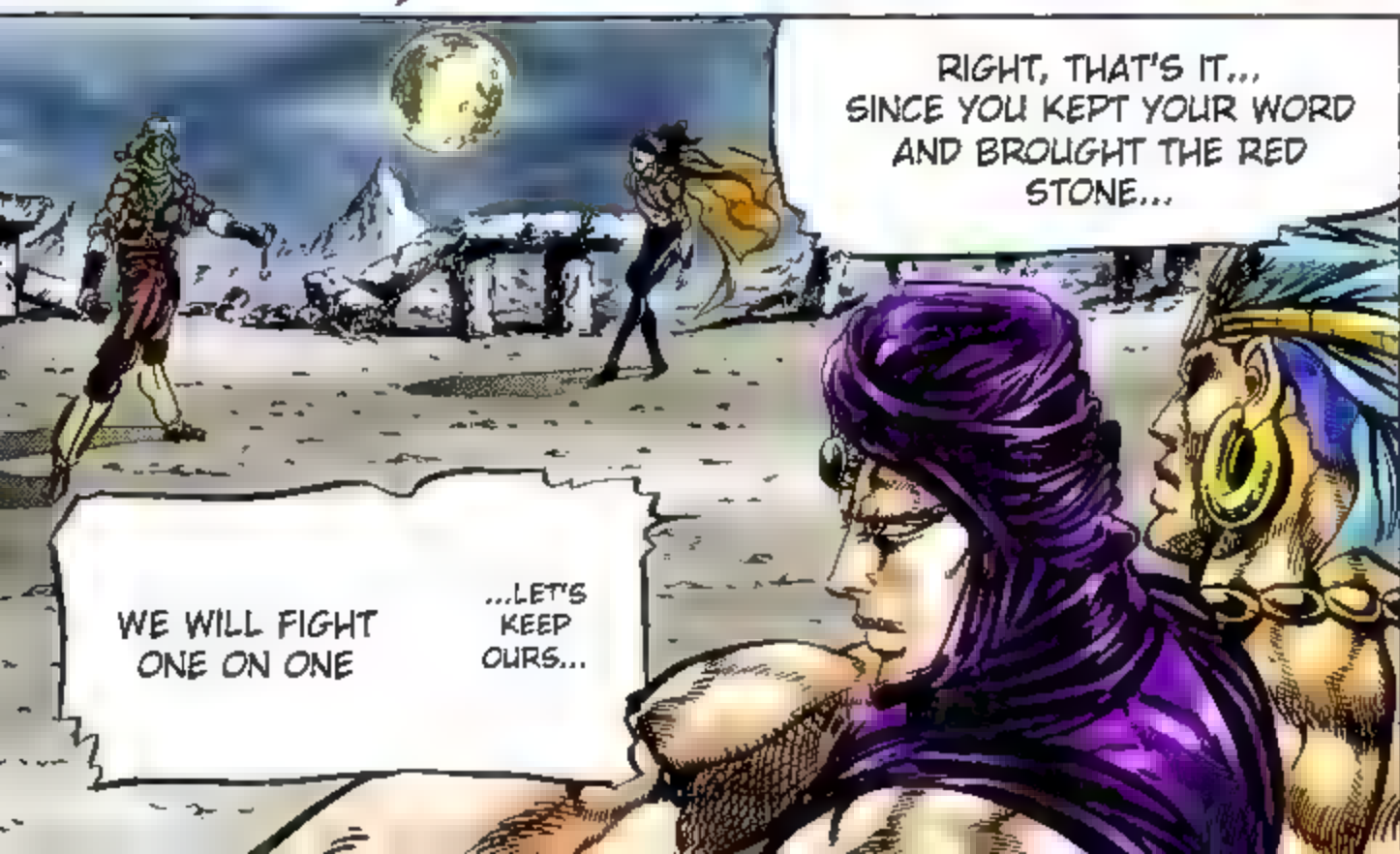
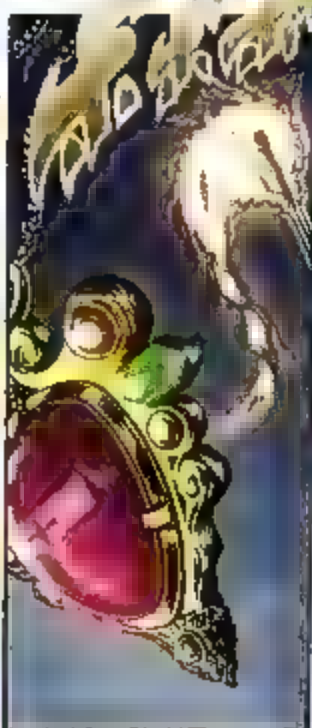
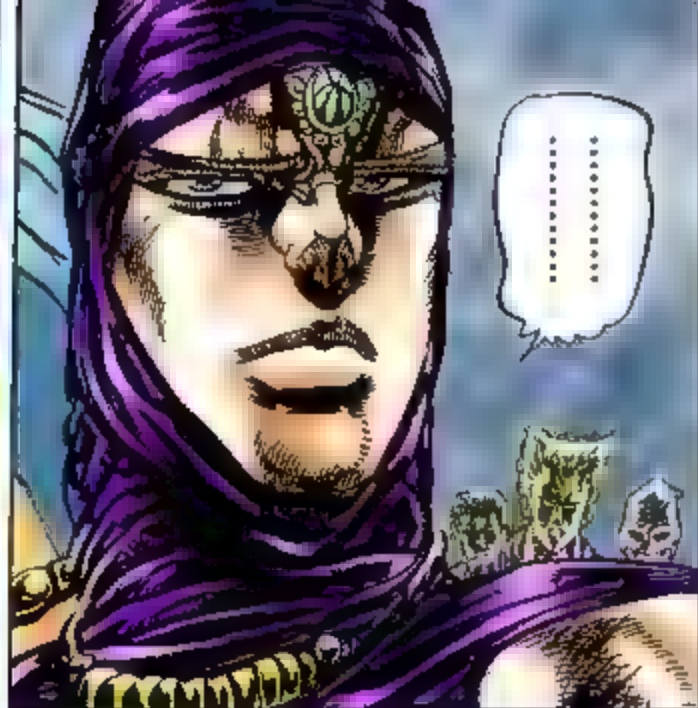
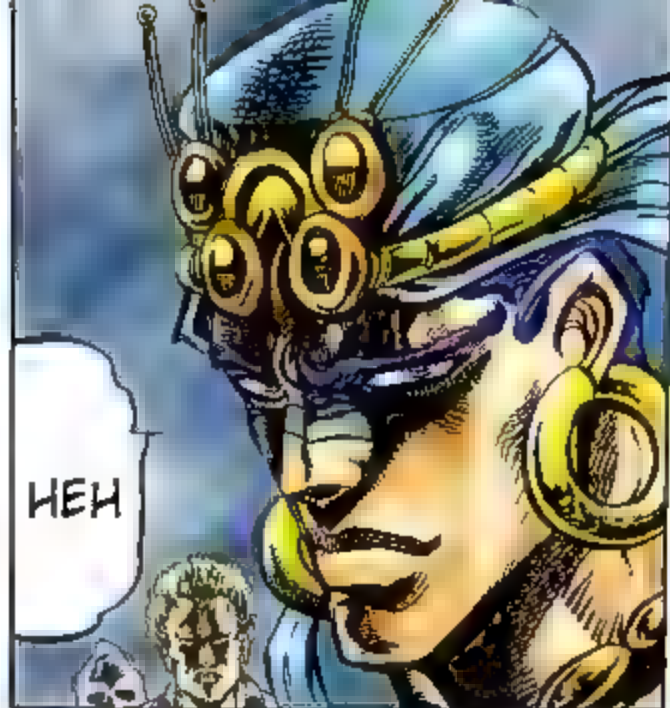
STRAITS,
WHO
LOST HIS
MIND AND
FOUGHT
ME IS
HOLDING
A BABY!

**AND
THAT'S
STRAITS!**





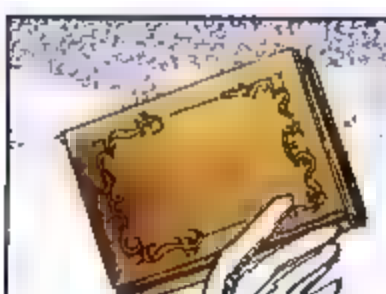
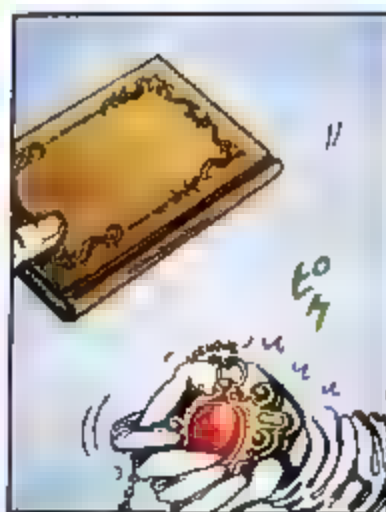
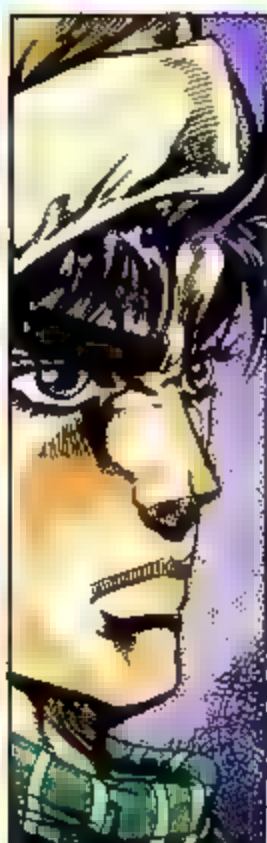
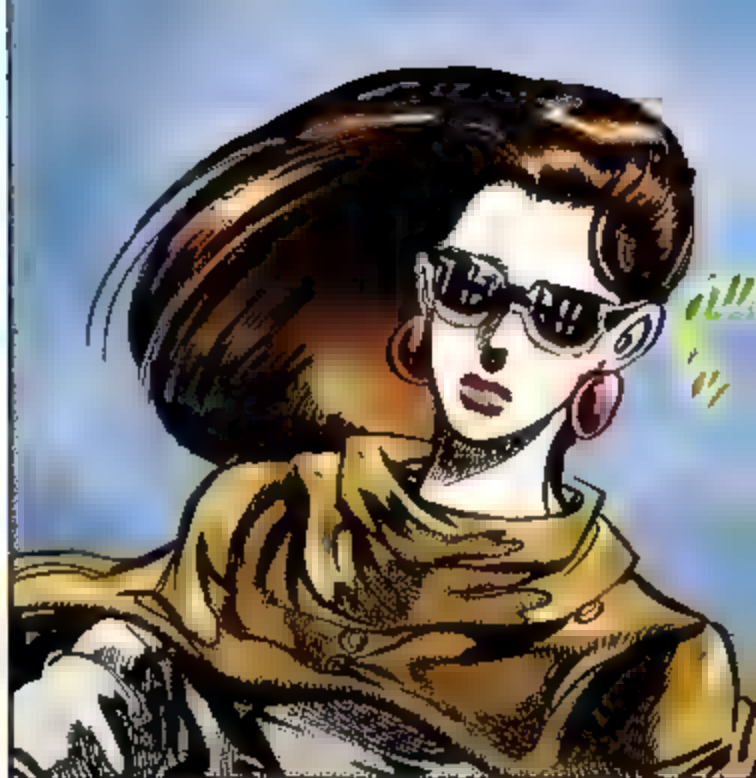
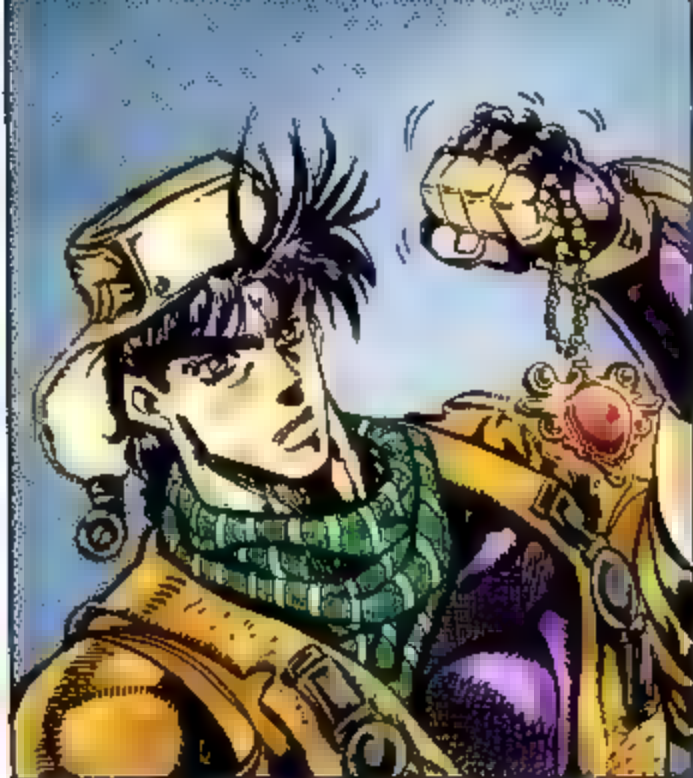




RIGHT, THAT'S IT...
SINCE YOU KEPT YOUR WORD
AND BROUGHT THE RED
STONE...

WE WILL FIGHT
ONE ON ONE

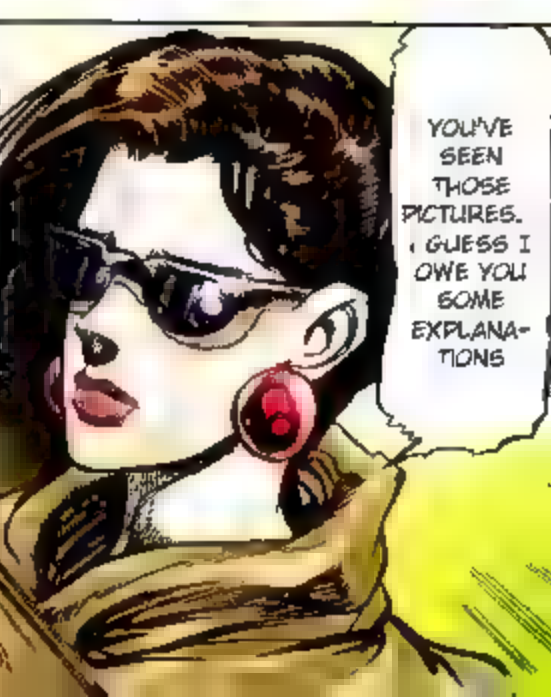
...LET'S
KEEP
OURS...



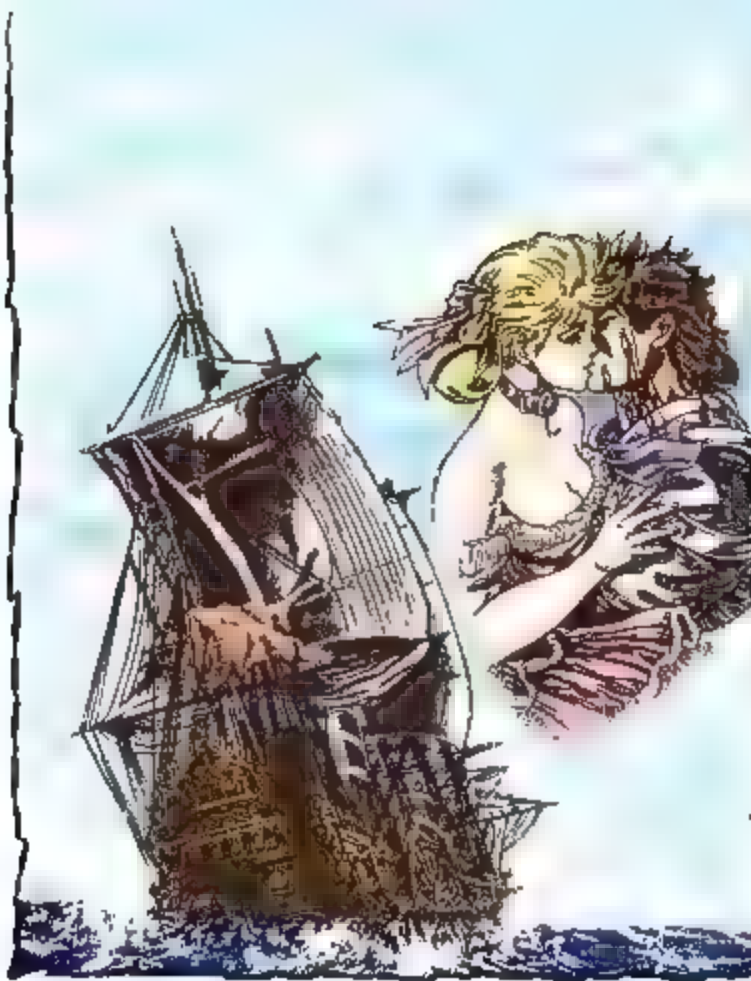
JUST WHO
EXACTLY
ARE
YOU?



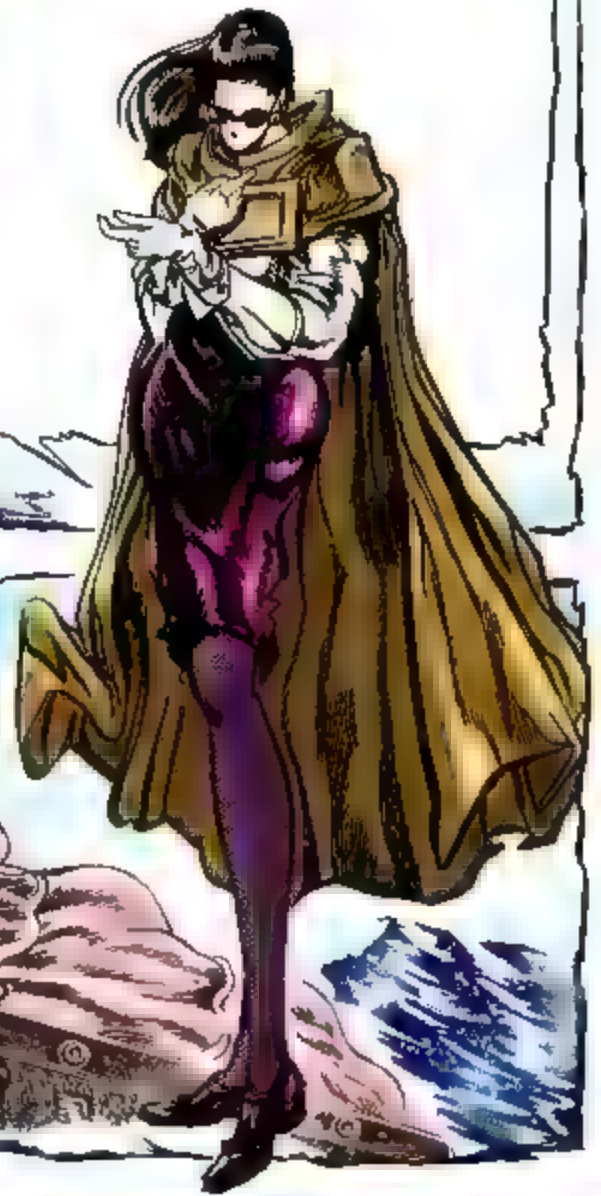
IN FACT, I
WAS ABOUT
TO TELL YOU
BEFORE THE
FIGHT...



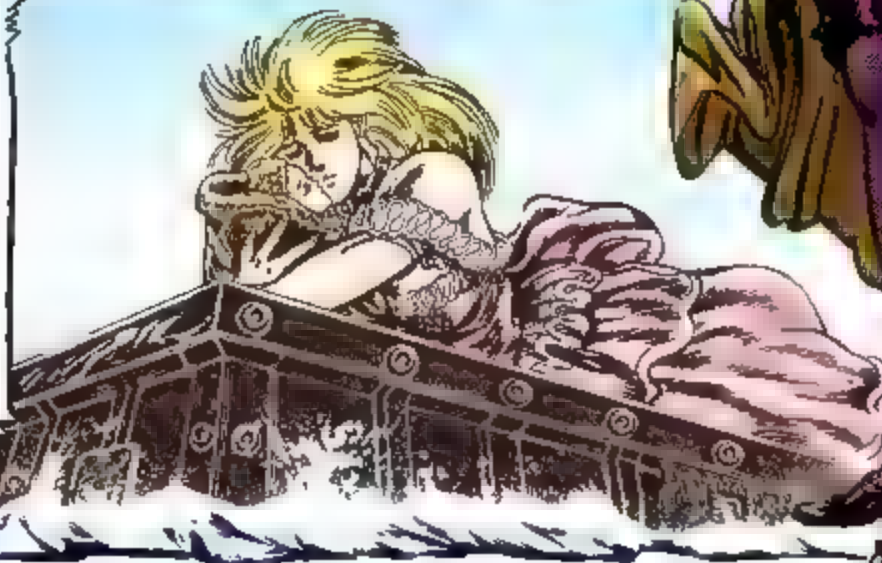
YOU'VE
SEEN
THOSE
PICTURES.
I GUESS I
OWE YOU
SOME
EXPLANA-
TIONS



FIFTY YEARS AGO...
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ATLANTIC
OCEAN, ERINA LOST HER
HUSBAND, JONATHAN JOESTAR...
IN OTHER WORDS, YOUR
GRADFATHER.

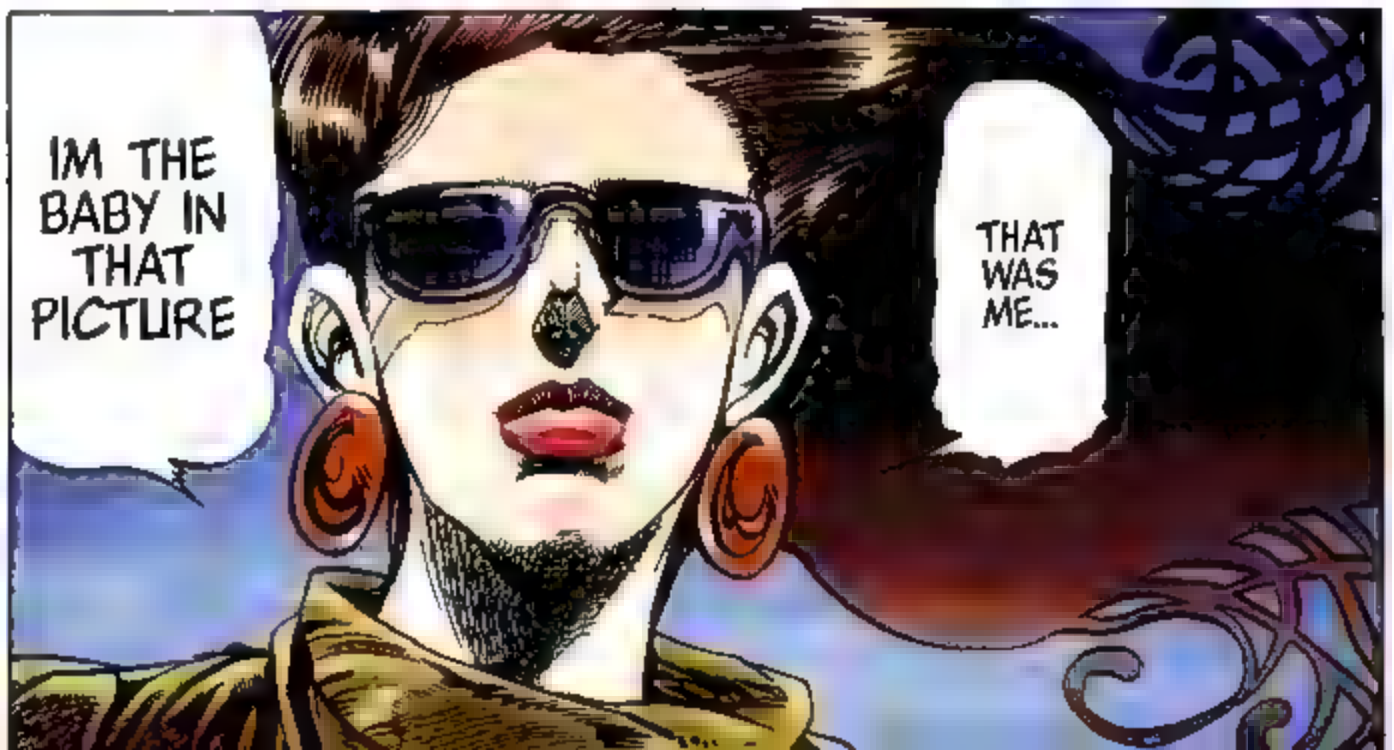


AT THAT
TIME SHE
HAD SAVED
A BABY'S
LIFE.



IM THE
BABY IN
THAT
PICTURE

THAT
WAS
ME...





**BUT
THEN
HOW
OLD
ARE
YOU?!**

B...

B...

B...

B...

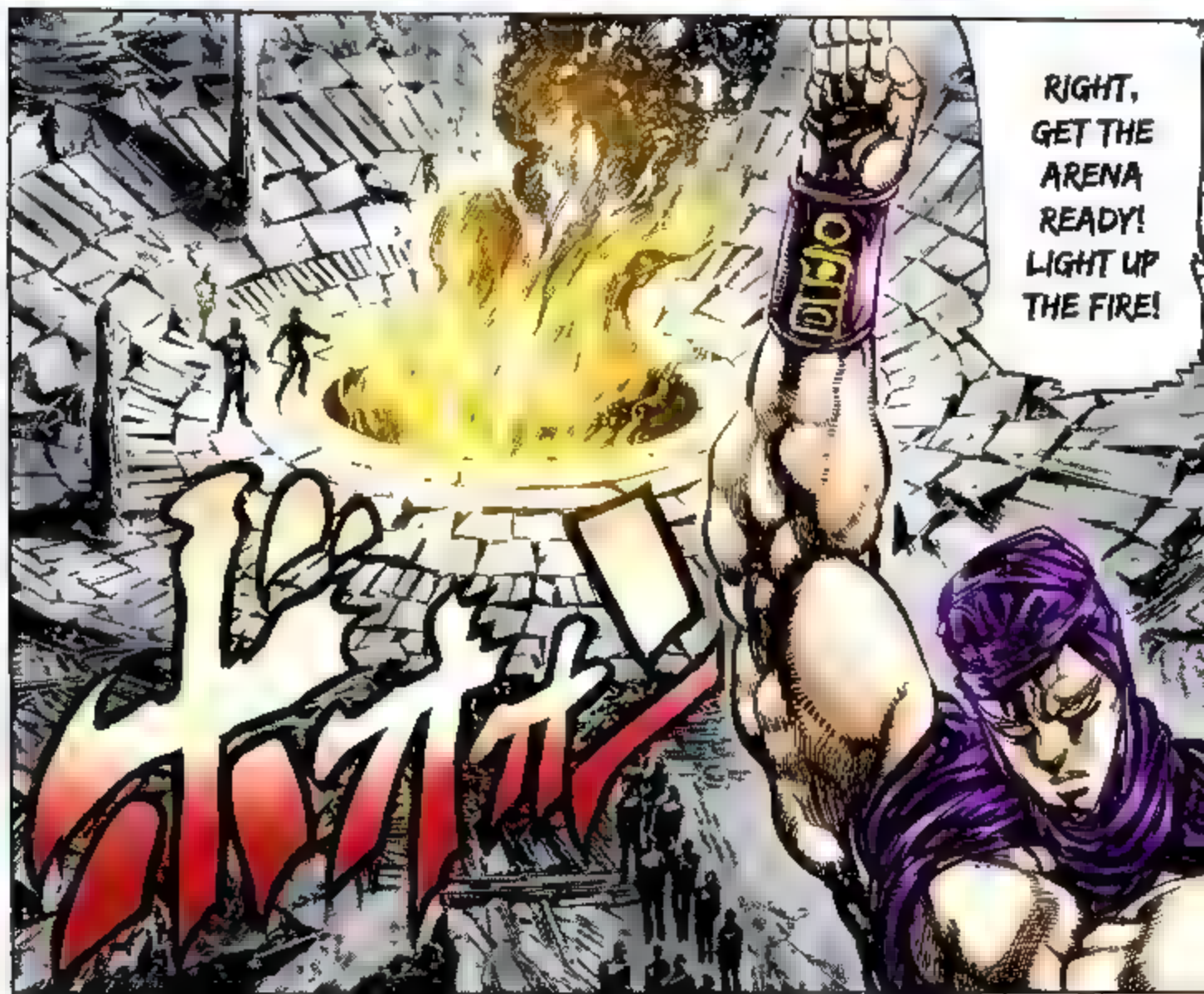
B...

IF YOU
WERE A
BABY FIFTY
YEARS
AGO...

HOLD
ON...

THAT
WAS
FIFTY
YEARS
AGO...

...



**RIGHT,
GET THE
ARENA
READY!
LIGHT UP
THE FIRE!**

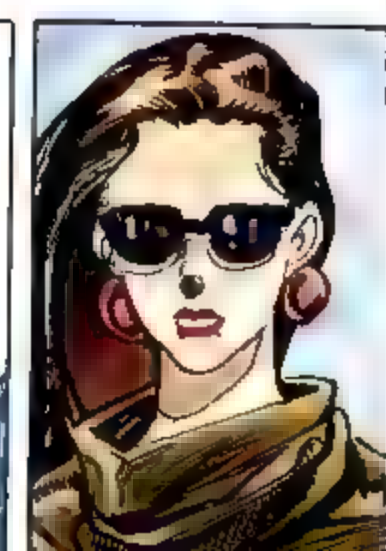
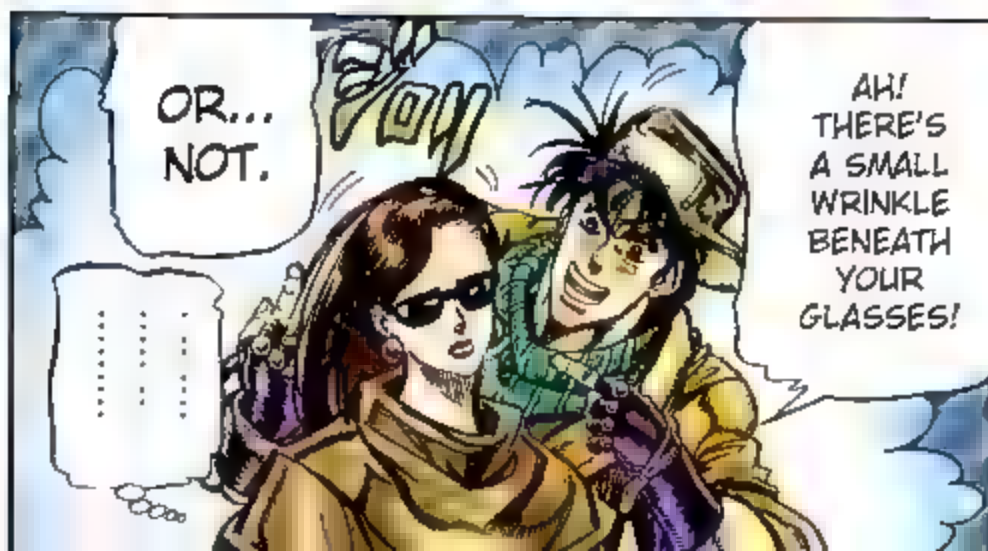
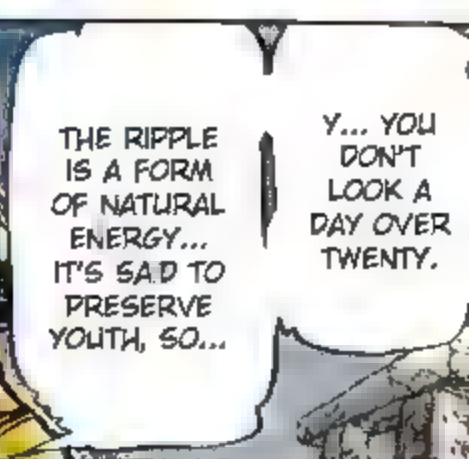
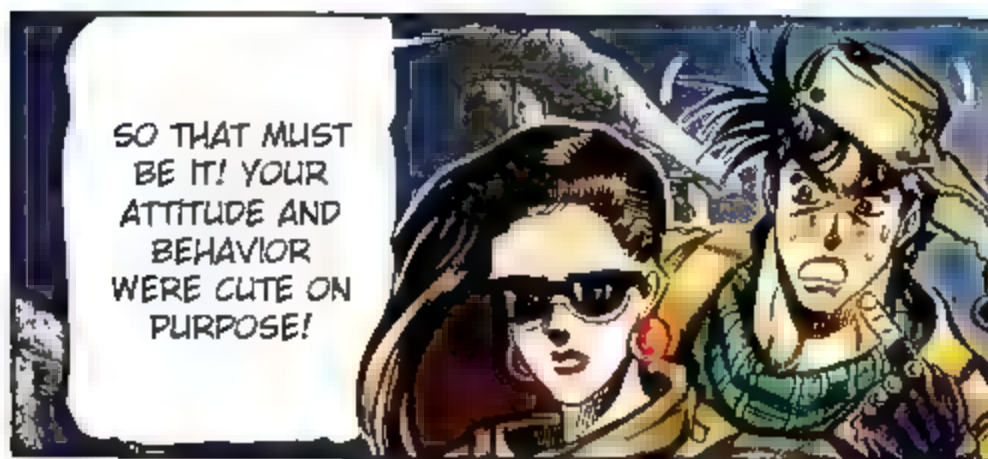
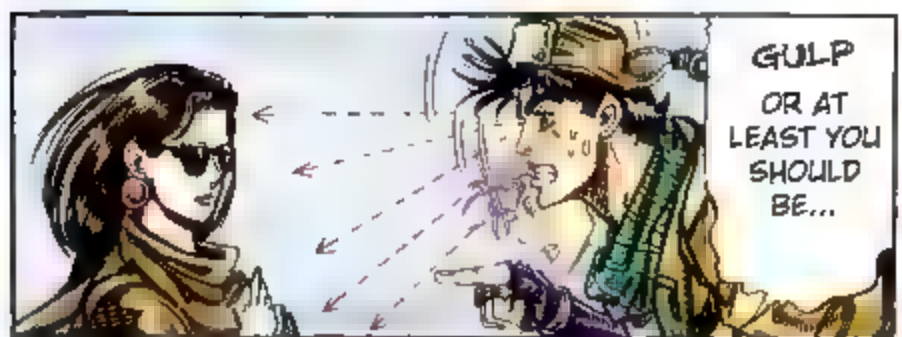
Furious Struggle From Ancient Times

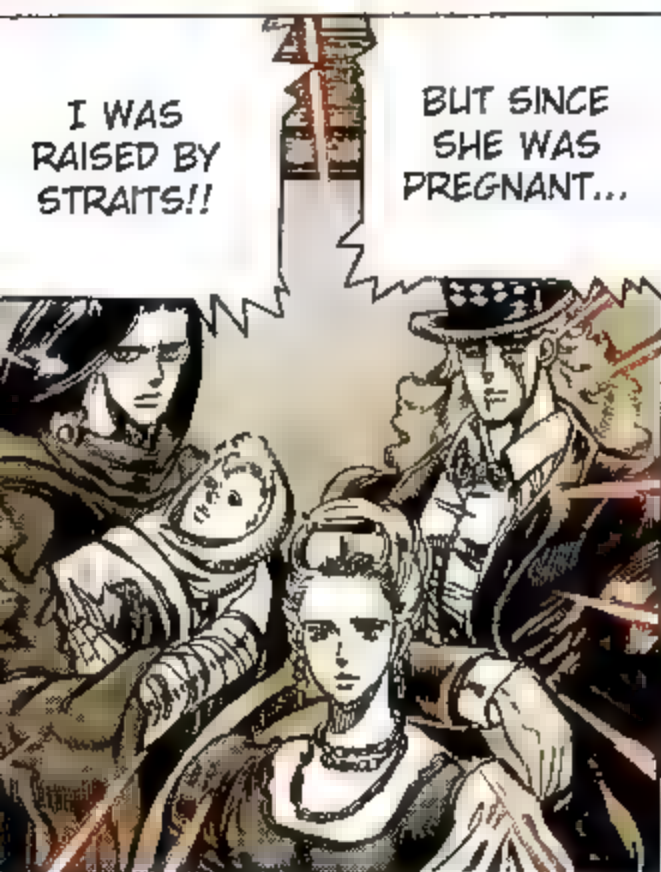
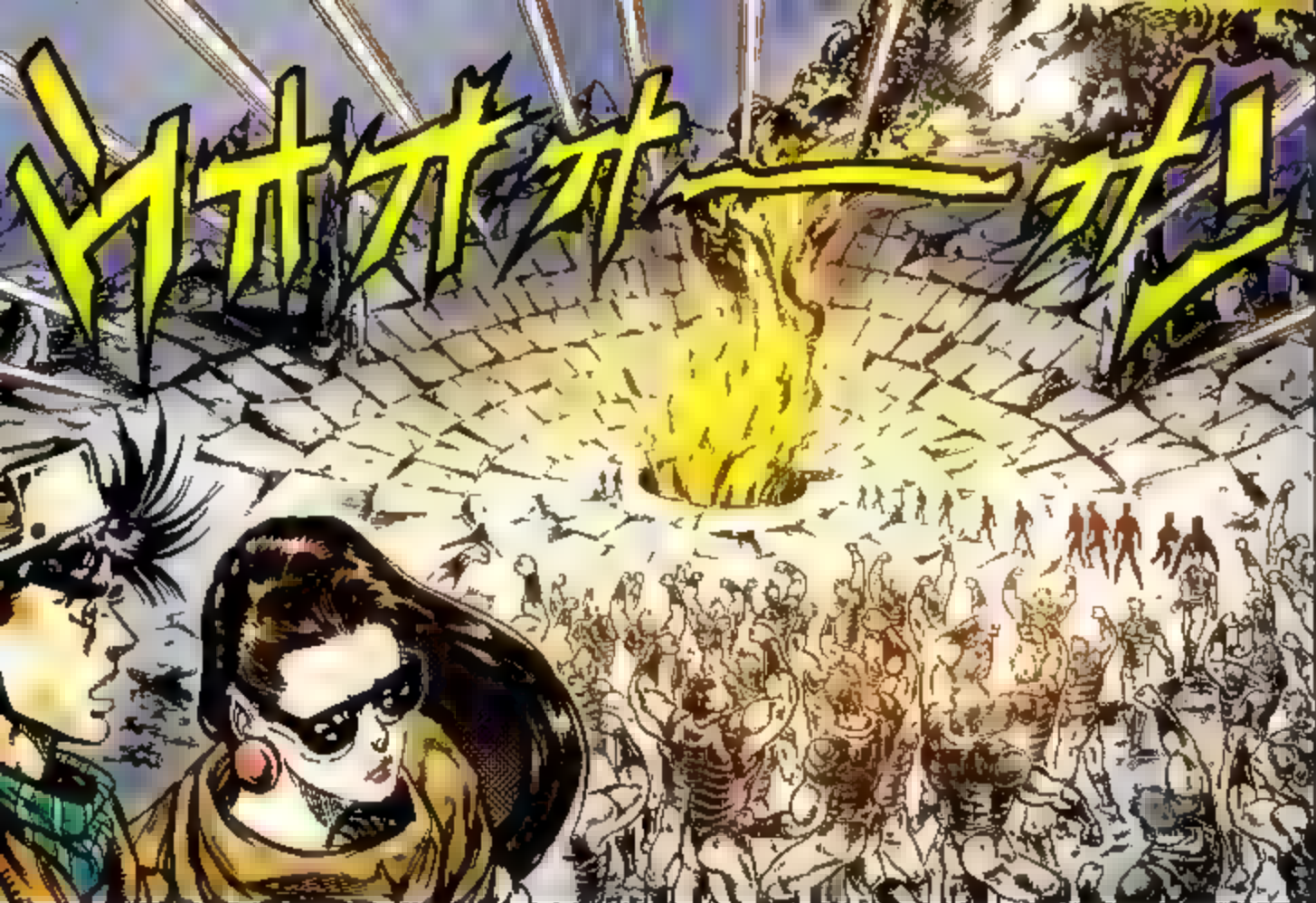
LISALISA



LISA LISA

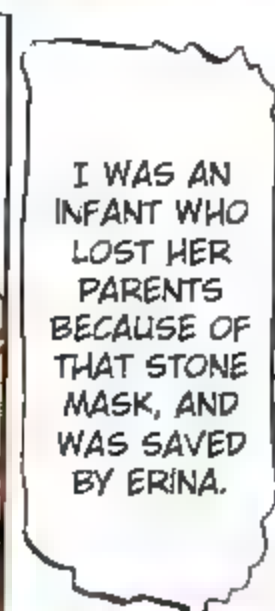
- * DATE OF BIRTH: ESTIMATED AROUND DECEMBER, 1888. 50 YEARS OLD.
- * BLOOD TYPE: A * HOMETOWN: UNKNOWN
- * HEIGHT: 175 CENTIMETERS * EYE COLOR: BLUE * HAIR COLOR: DARK
- * FAMILY STATUS: LOST HER PARENTS ON THE ATLANTIC OCEAN AFTER HER BIRTH, WAS THEN RAISED BY STRAITS UNTIL HER 18TH BIRTHDAY.
- * CURRENT RESIDENCE: VENICE, ITALY
- * DISTINGUISHING MARKS: LOOKS LIKE SHE IS 20.
- * MARITAL STATUS: UNKNOWN, DOESN'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.
- * HABIT: RUNNING FINGERS THROUGH HER HAIR * RELIGION: CATHOLIC
- * SPECIAL SKILLS: A GRACEFUL WALK DUE TO HER EXTRAORDINARY PHYSIQUE, HER RIPPLE POWER IS AT LEAST 3 TIMES MORE POWERFUL THAN JOJO'S.
- * CHARACTER: QUIET AND COLD, AS SHE DOESN'T OPEN HER HEART TO OTHERS. EXTERIORIZED FOR THE FIRST TIME, AFTER CAESAR'S DEATH, BY SHEDDING TEARS; BUT WILL SHE OPEN HER HEART TO JOJO?
- * HOBBIES: FASHION AND TAKING BATHS * FAVORITE FOOD: CARROT



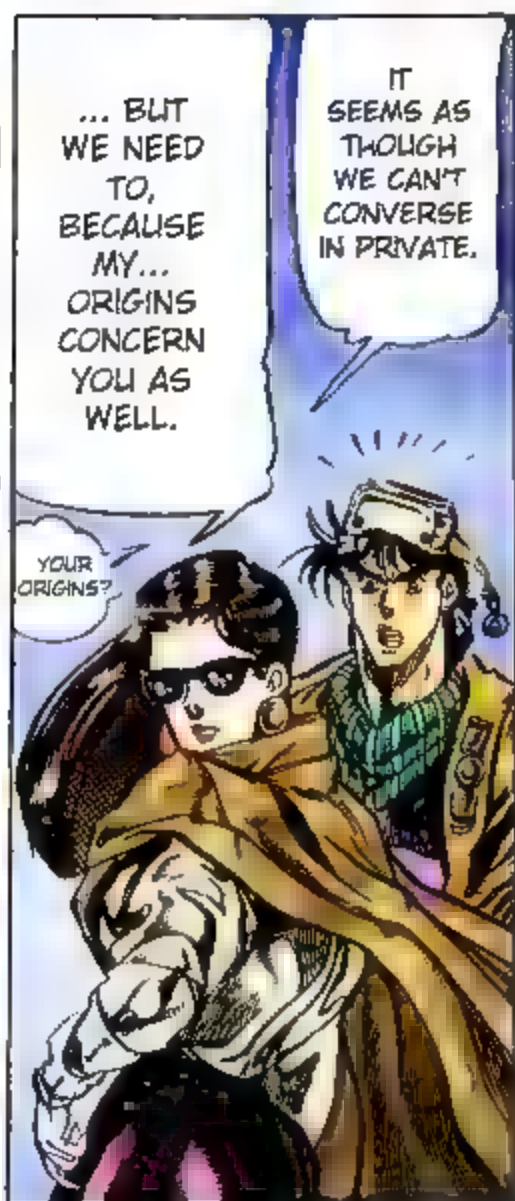


I WAS
RAISED BY
STRAITS!!

BUT SINCE
SHE WAS
PREGNANT...



I WAS AN
INFANT WHO
LOST HER
PARENTS
BECAUSE OF
THAT STONE
MASK, AND
WAS SAVED
BY ERINA.



... BUT
WE NEED
TO,
BECAUSE
MY...
ORIGINS
CONCERN
YOU AS
WELL.

IT
SEEMS AS
THOUGH
WE CAN'T
CONVERSE
IN PRIVATE.

YOUR
ORIGINS?



SO YOU'RE
SAYING... S...
STRAITS WAS
YOUR ADOPTED
FATHER?!



AS
WELL AS
THE RED
STONE...

IT IS
BECAUSE
OF HIM
THAT I
MASTERED
THE
RIPPLE.



WH... WHAT
DID YOU
SAY?!
STRAITS?!



THE FACT
THAT YOU KILLED
HIM IS CASTING
SOME ODD MIXED
FEELINGS ON ME,
BUT IT WAS
PROBABLY JUST
FATE.

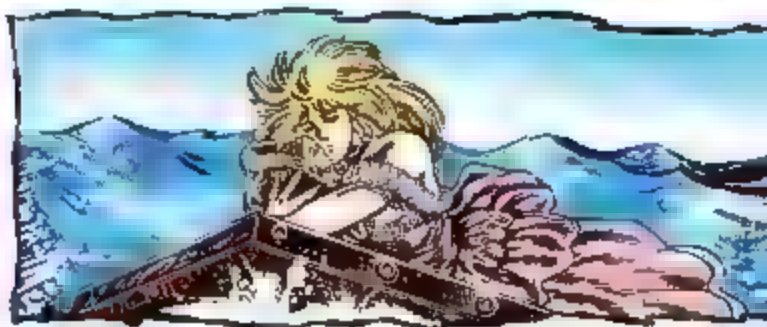
J
O
J
O

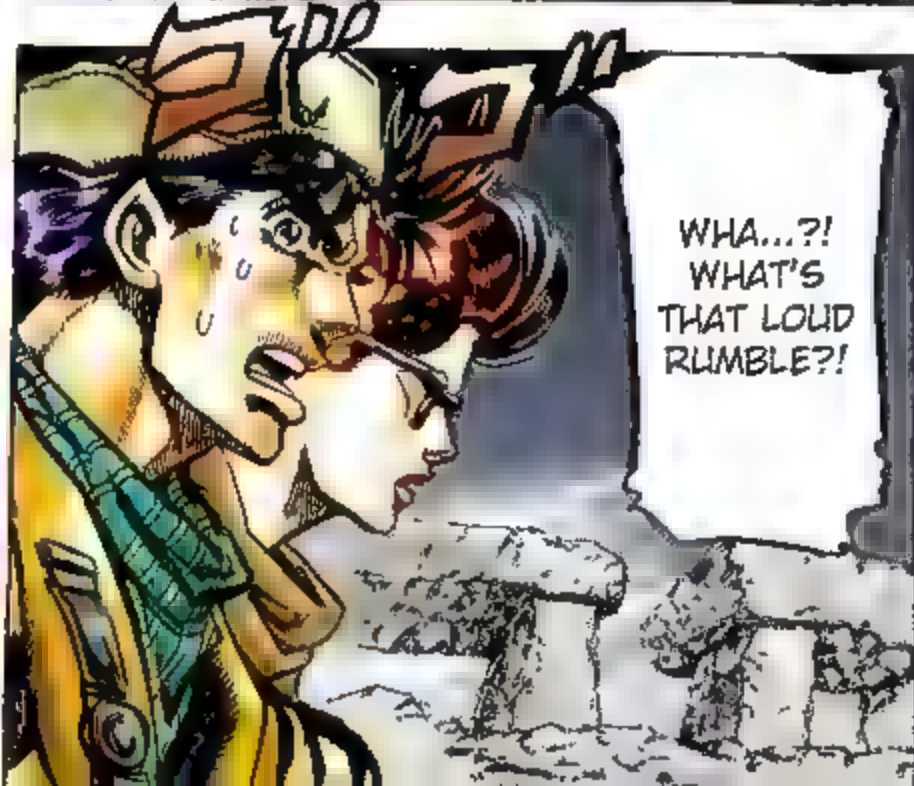
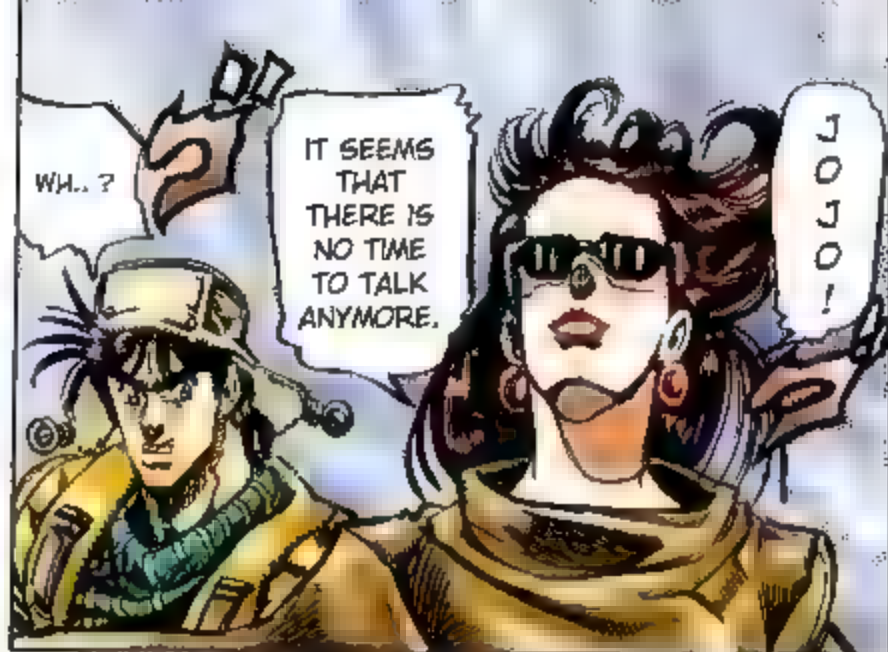
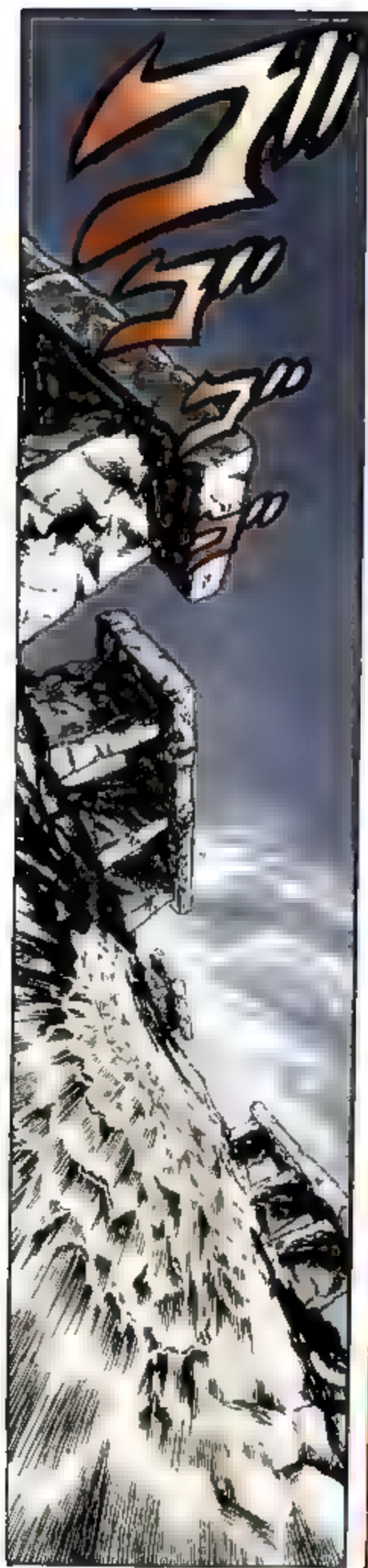


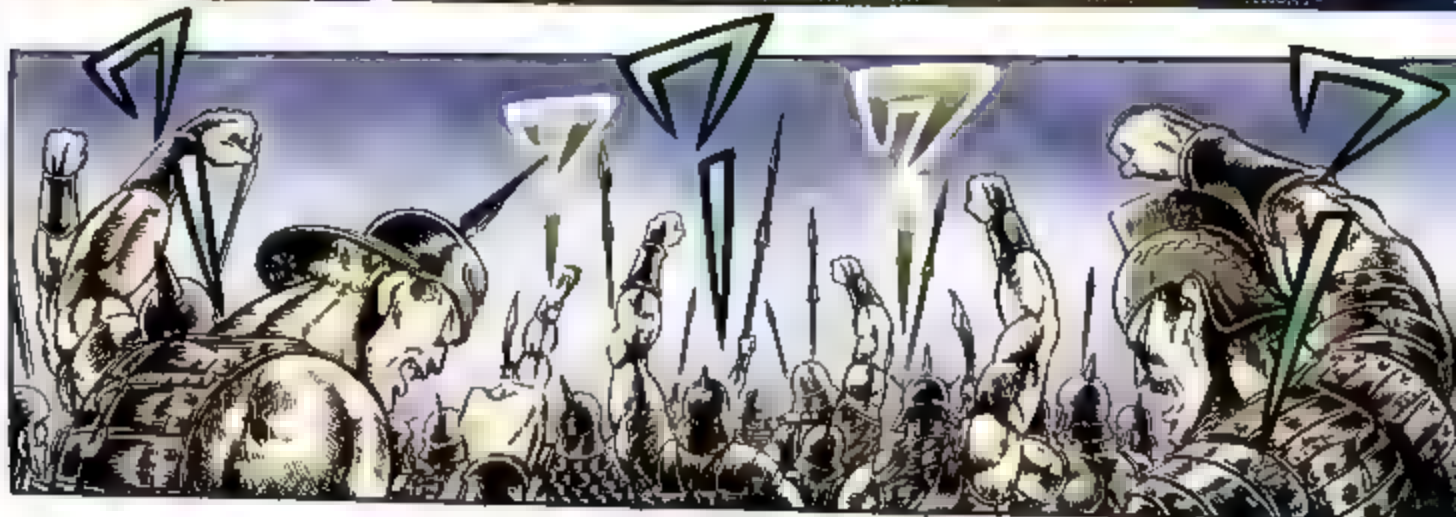
IT BRINGS ME
MUCH GRIEF
THAT STRAITS
LOST HIS MIND
WHEN HE
THOUGHT
ABOUT LOSING
HIS YOUTH.

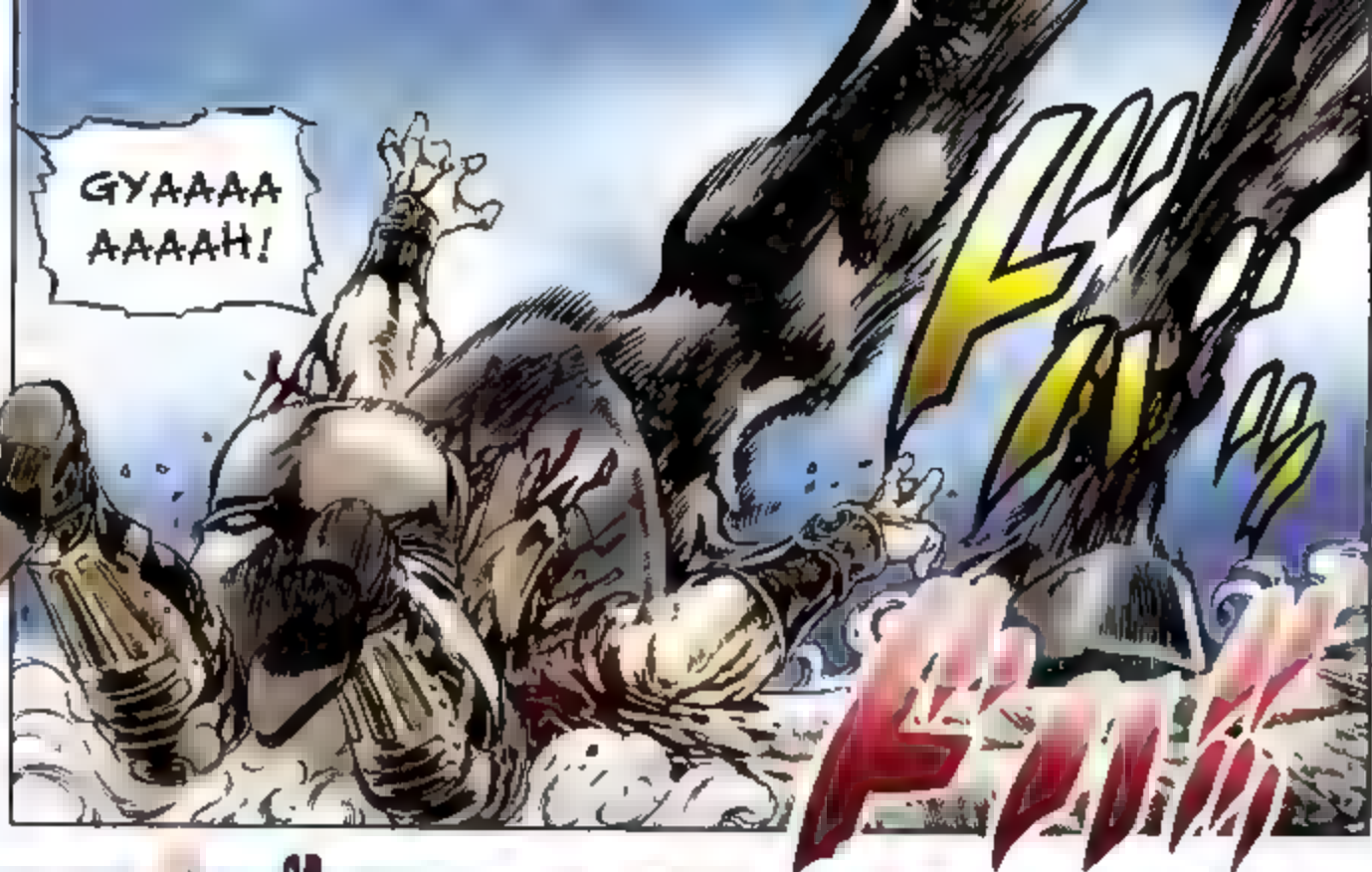
LISA LISA...
SHE'S BEEN
CARRYING A
HEAVY BURDEN
TOO.


I CAN'T BELIEVE
THIS... IT'S TRUE.
IT'S MAKING ME
FEEL STRANGE.
STRANGE
RELATIONSHIPS...





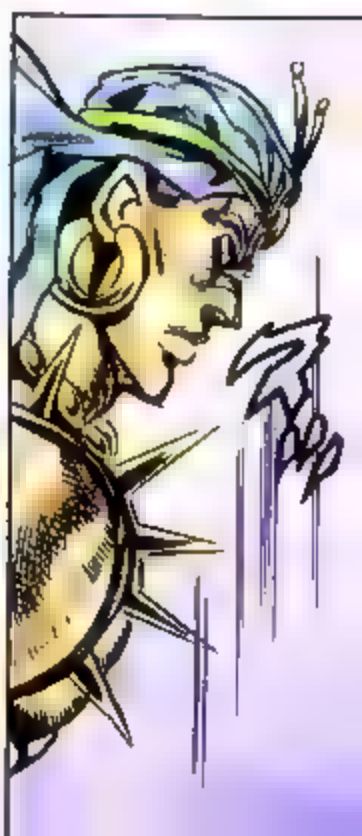
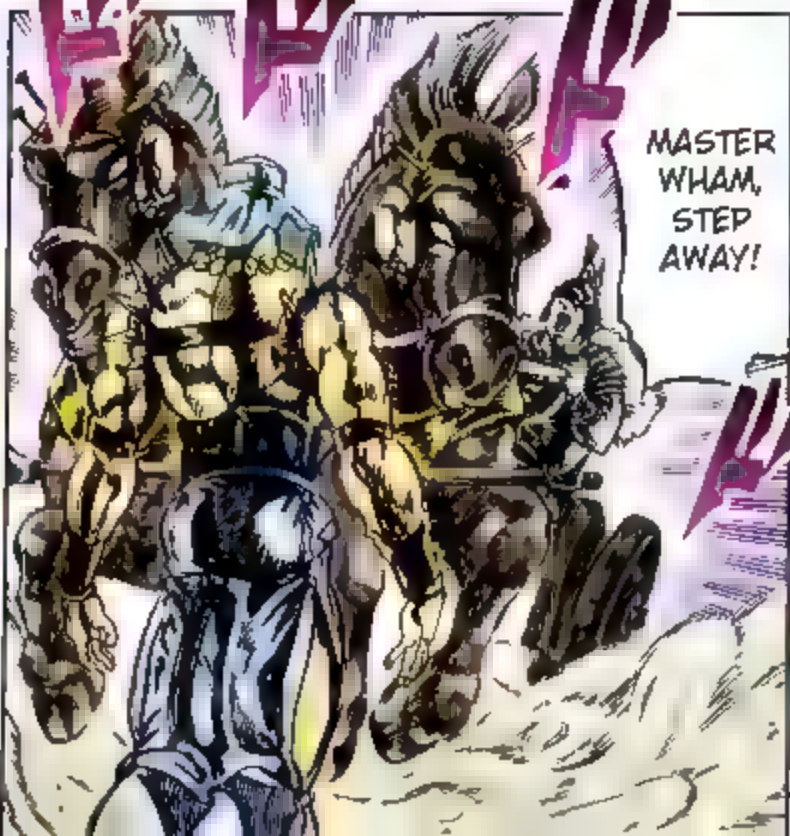
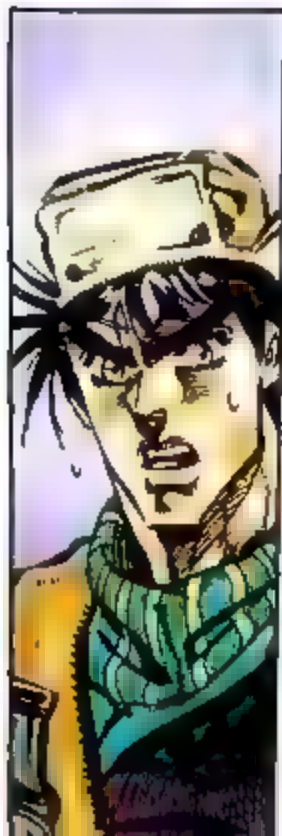
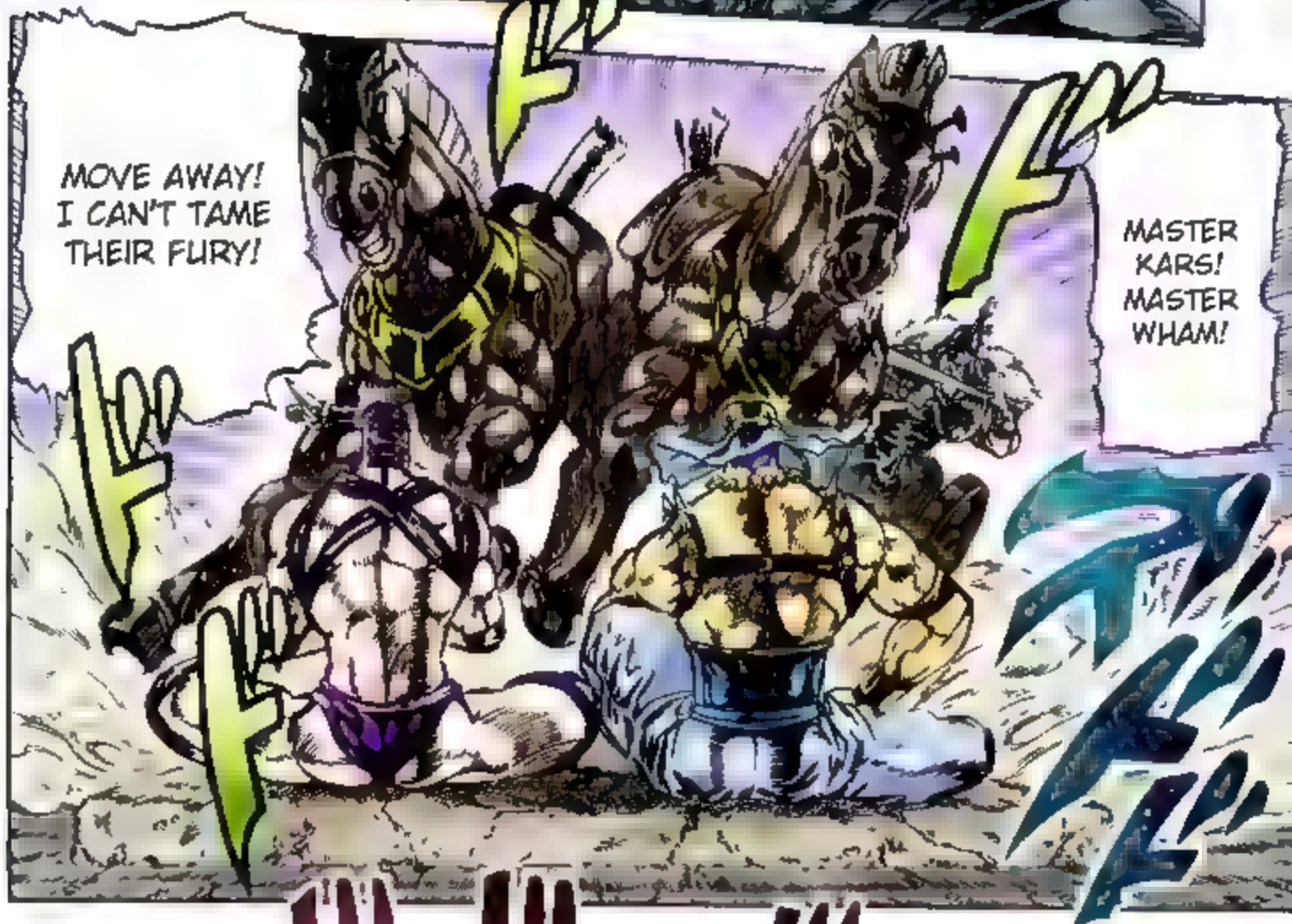
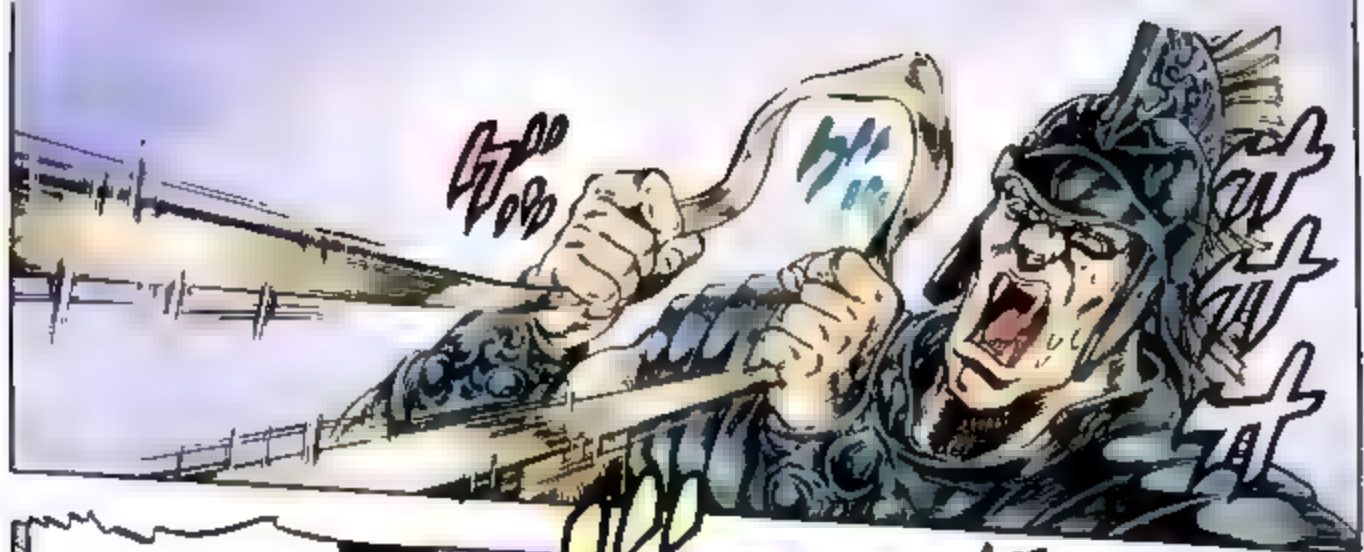


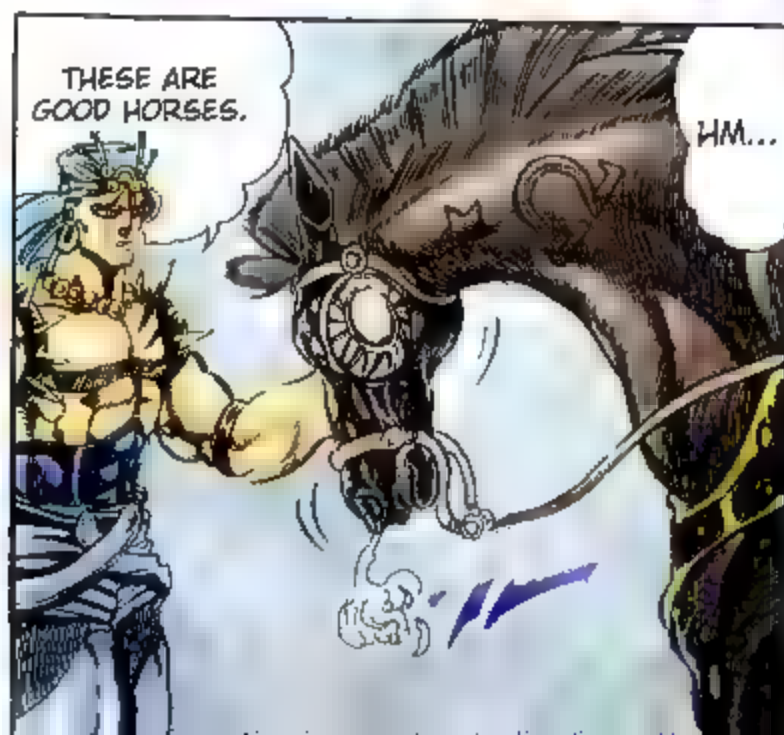
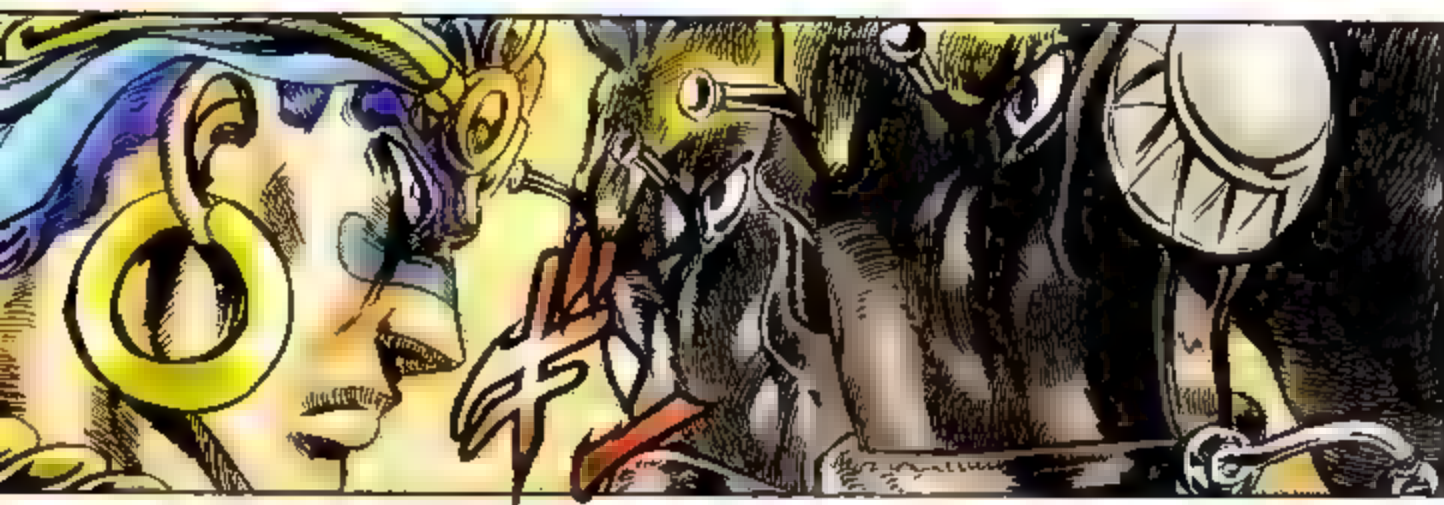


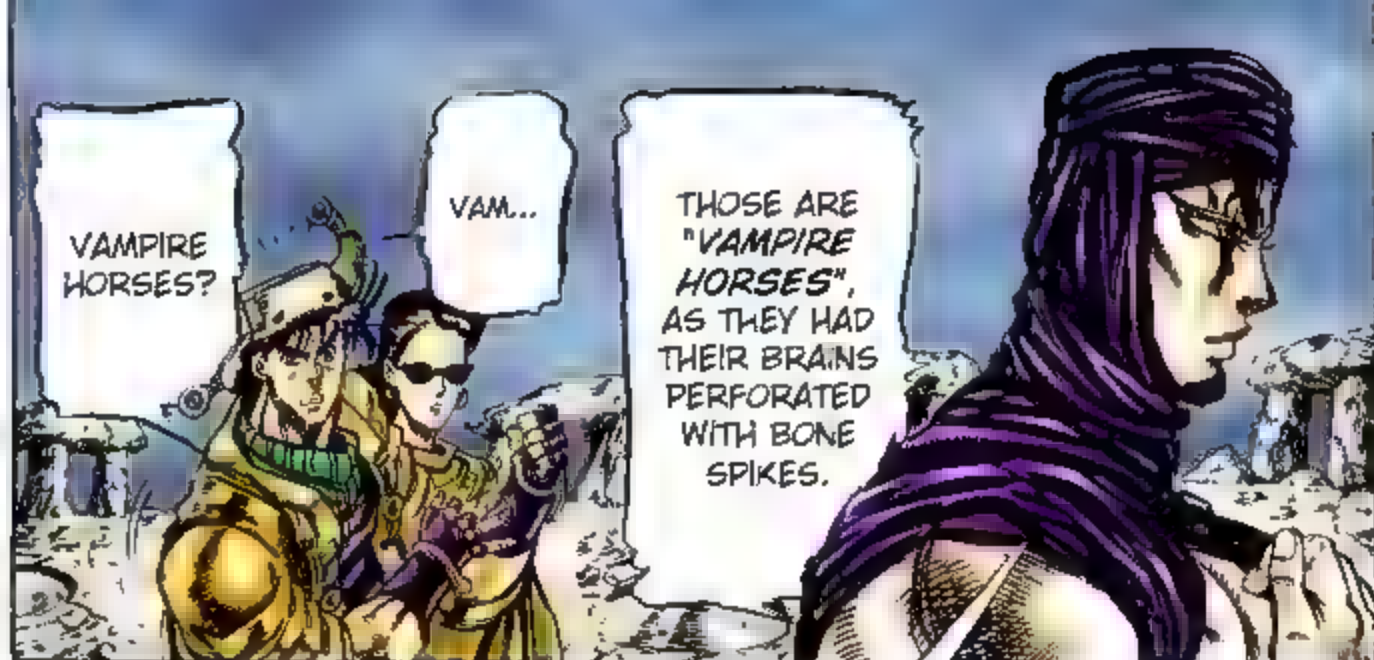


OUT OF THE WAY,
OUT OF THE WAY!
WAAAAAAAY!
IF YOU GET CRUSHED
THAT'S YOUR
PROBLEM!

WH... WHAT
ARE THOSE...
DINOSAURS?
N... NO, HORSES
THOSE ARE
HORSES?!







VAMPIRE HORSES?

VAM...

THOSE ARE
"VAMPIRE
HORSES",
AS THEY HAD
THEIR BRAINS
PERFORATED
WITH BONE
SPIKES.



IN THIS
ARENA!

NOW!

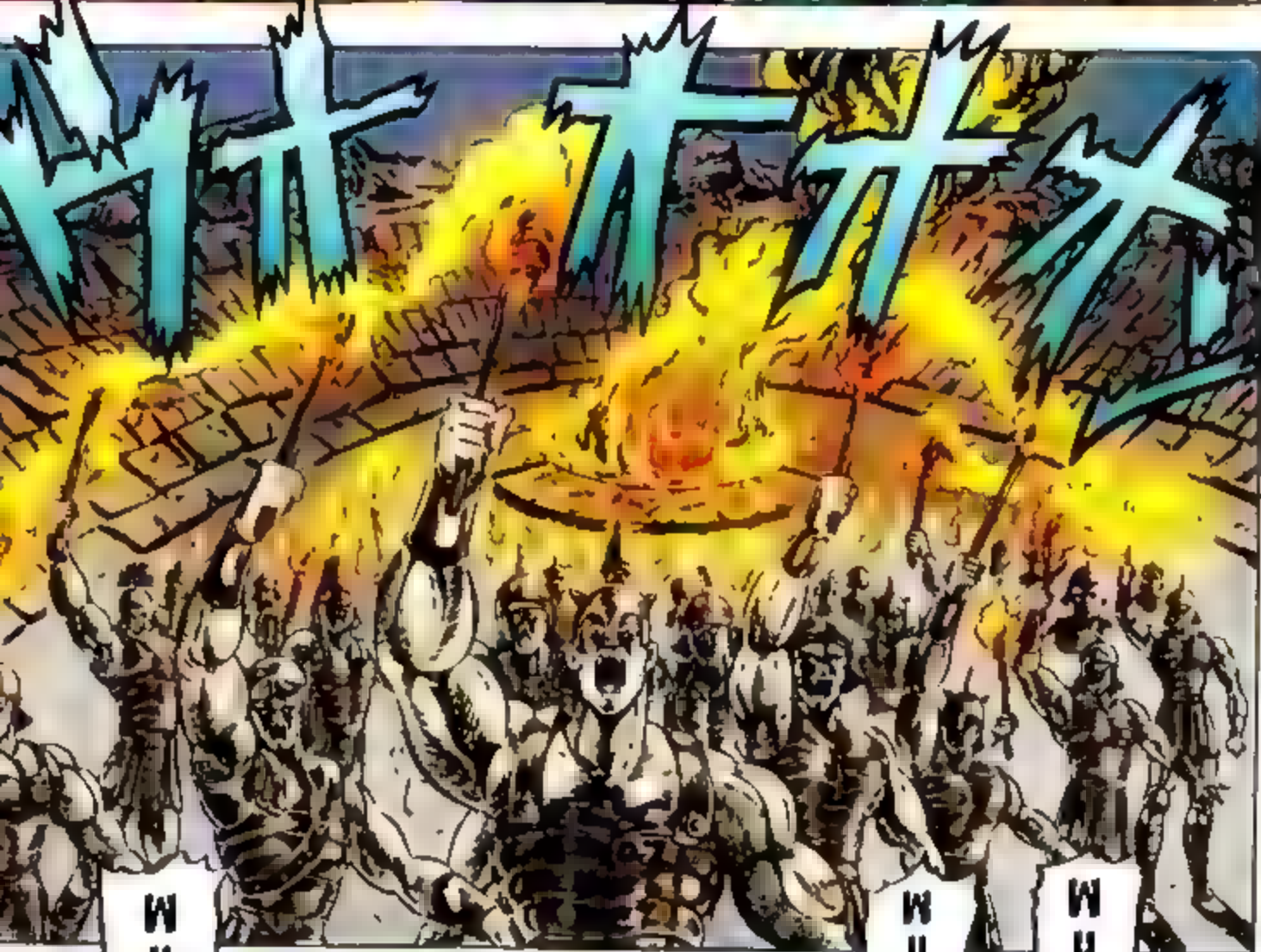


WHAM AND
JOJO...



WILL WAGE A
TRADITIONAL
"CHARIOT RACE"!

**A
CHARIOT
RACE?!**



**W
H
A
M**

**W
H
A
M**

**W
H
A
M**

**W
H
A
M**

**W
H
A
M**





MASTER WHAM OR
JOJO! THE FIGHT
WILL END WHEN
ONE OF THEM DIES,
IS THROWN OFF
THEIR CHARIOT AND
CRUSHED BY THEIR
OPPONENT, OR
CRASHING DURING
THE MIDDLE OF THE
RACE!

OPPONENTS
WILL RACE
AROUND THE
ARENA WHILE
FIGHTING!



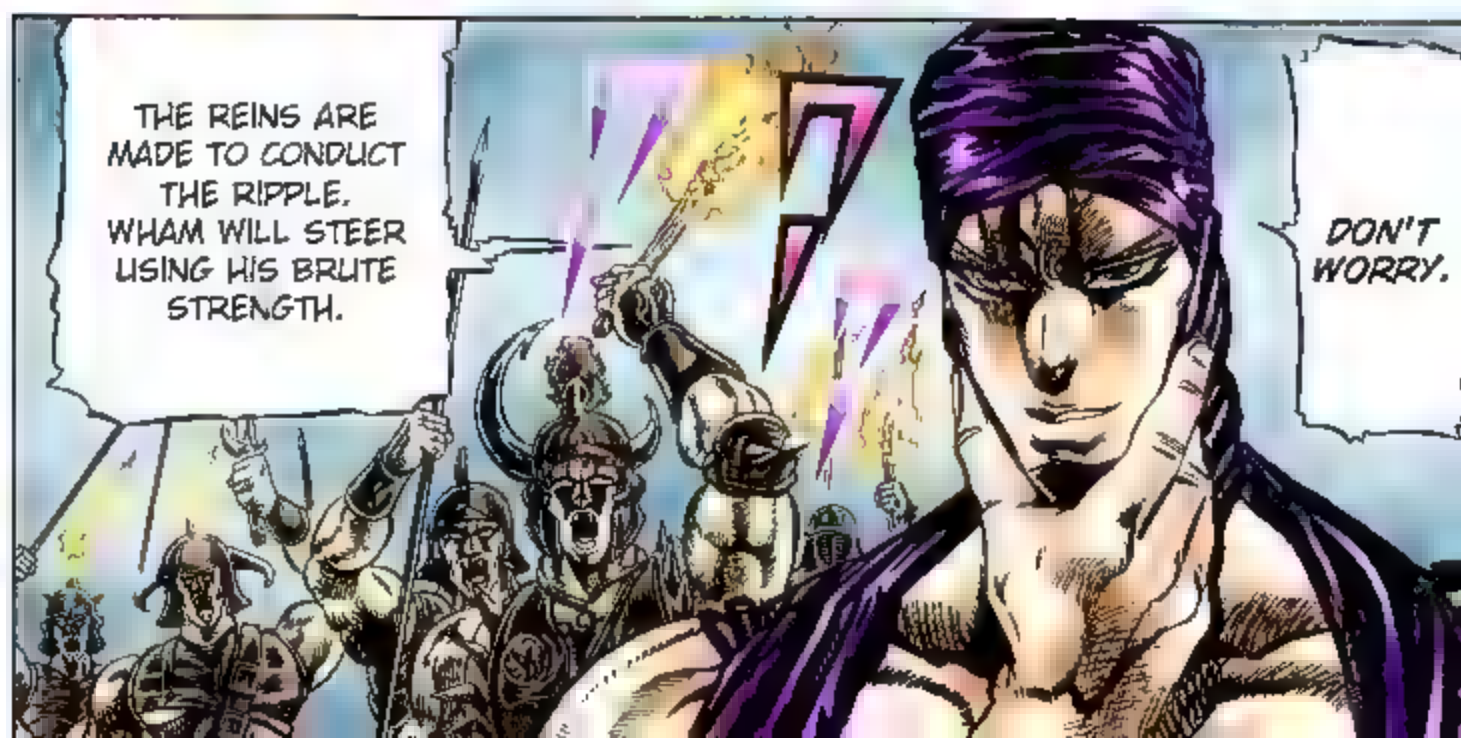
I'M READY TO
TAKE ANY TEST,
CHARIOT RACE OR
WHATEVER, BUT
THOSE VAMPIRE
HORSES... THOSE
MONSTERS ARE ON
YOUR SIDE!

HEY!
WAIT
A
SEC-
OND!



IN PURE, RAW POWER,
THOSE VAMPIRE
HORSES ARE WORTH
A HUNDRED AND FIFTY
REGULAR HORSES!
EVEN MASTER WHAM
CAN HARDLY STEER
THEM!

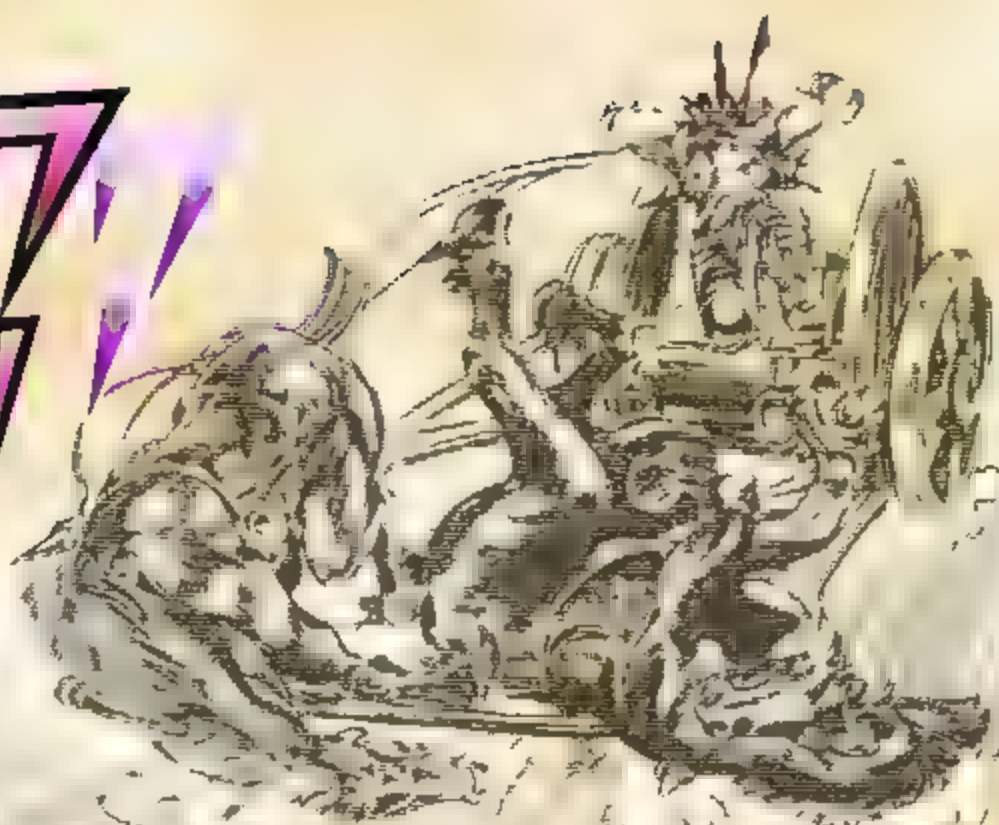
IT'S
ABOUT
PROVING
YOURSELF,
JOJO!



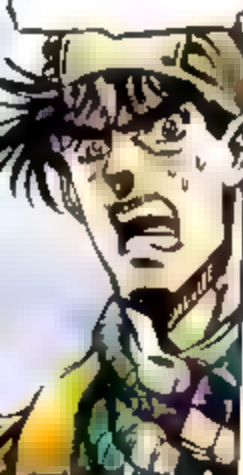
THE REINS ARE
MADE TO CONDUCT
THE RIPPLE.
WHAM WILL STEER
USING HIS BRUTE
STRENGTH.

DON'T
WORRY.

A
TRADITIONAL
CHARIOT
RACE, LIKE IN
ANCIENT
ROME!



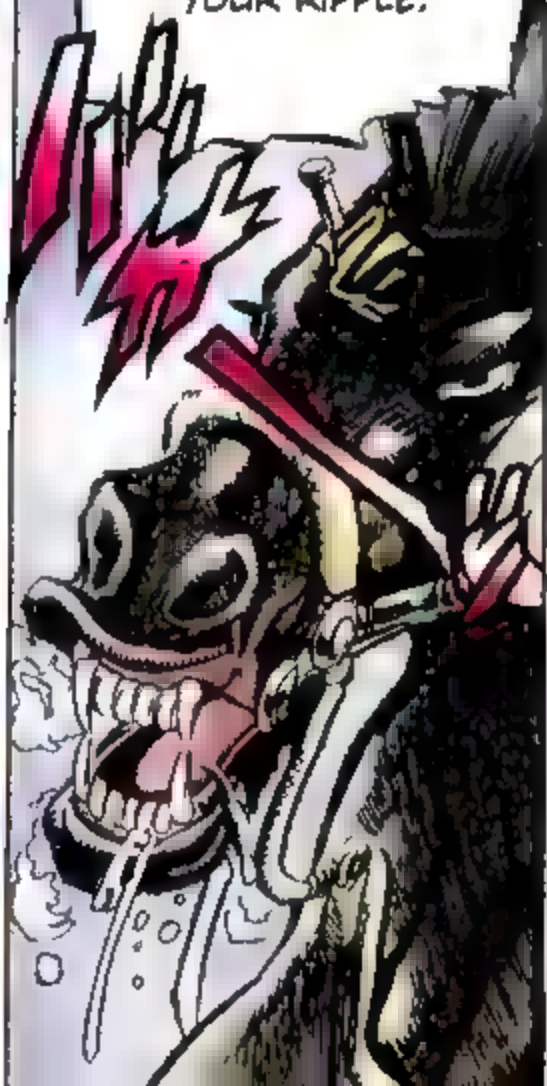
IS THAT
TRUE?! THEY
SEEM QUITE
FIERCE!



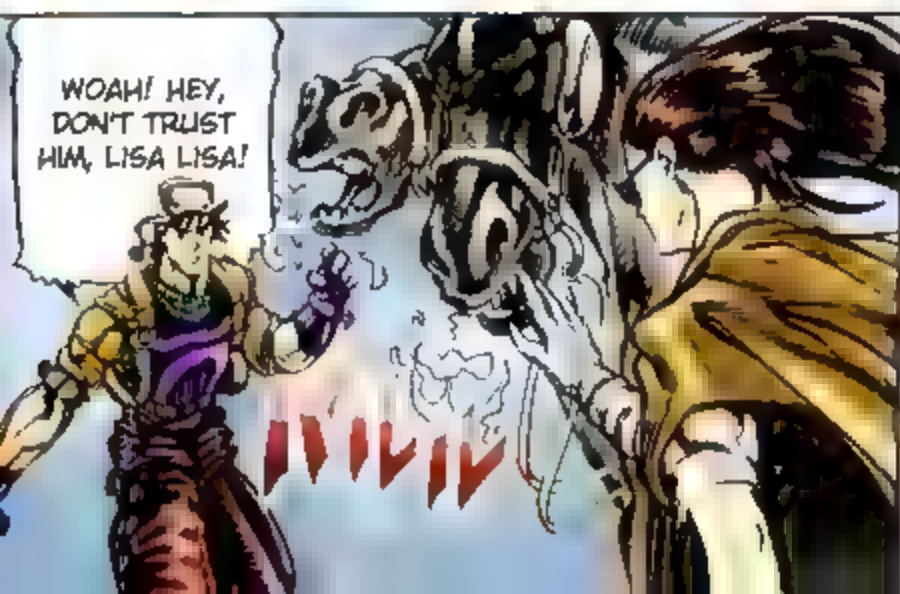
IS...



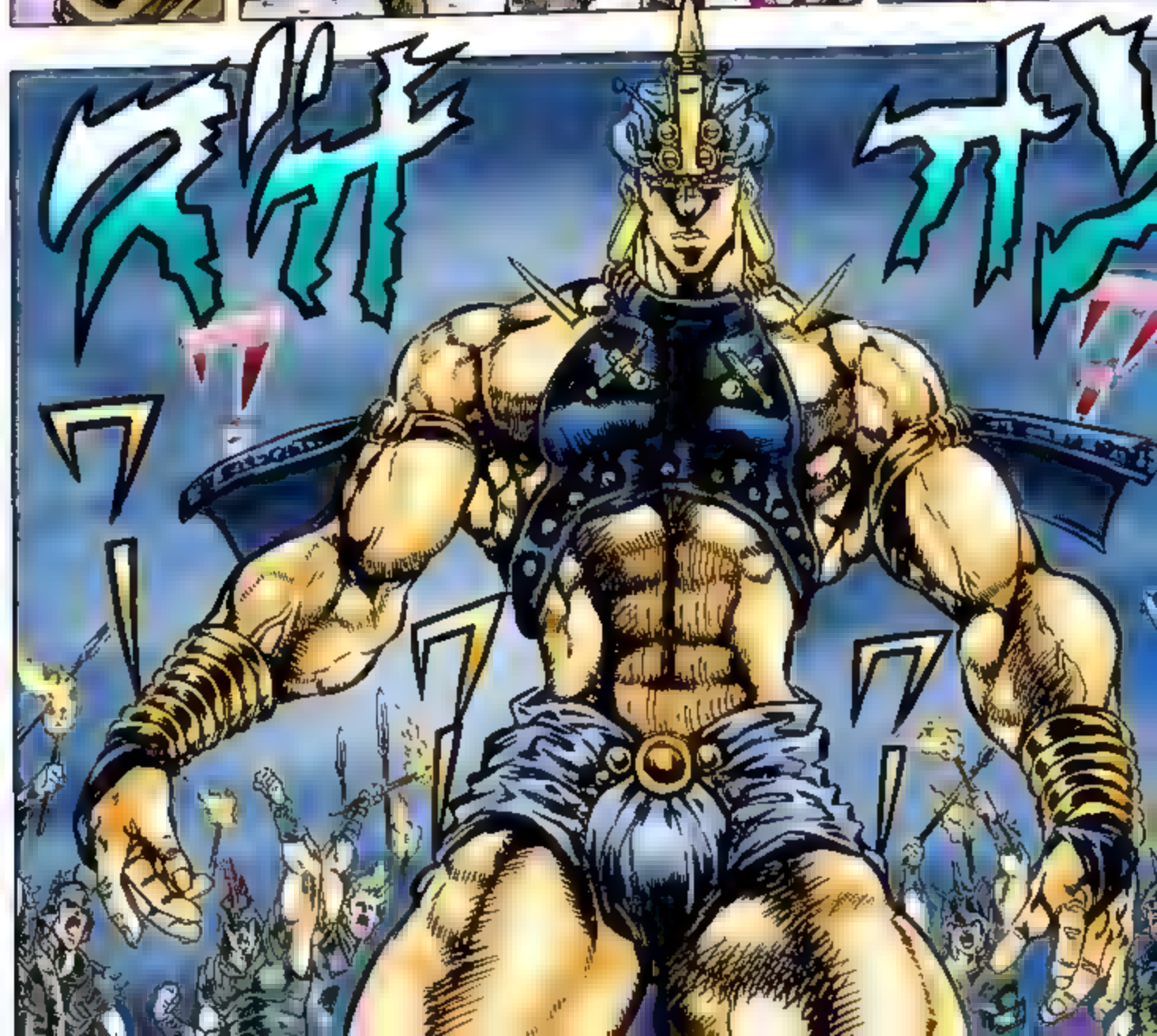
WHEREAS YOU WILL
BE ABLE TO STEER
THE VAMPIRE
HORSES USING
YOUR RIPPLE.



WOAH! HEY,
DON'T TRUST
HIM, LISA LISA!



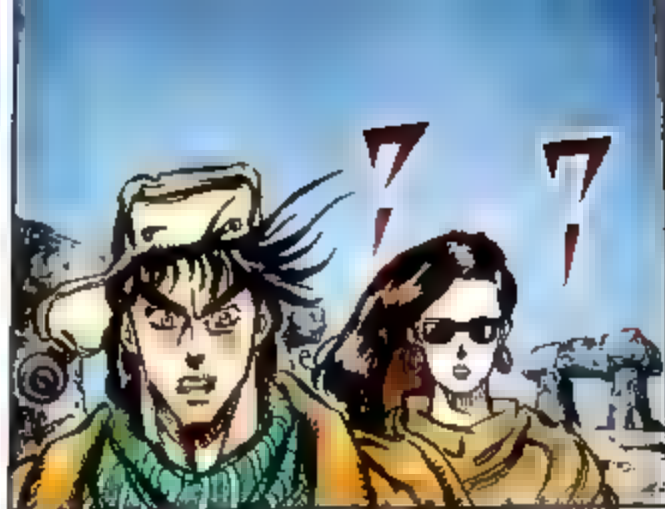
IT IS AS HE
SAYS. YOU CAN
TAME THEM
WITH A LIGHT
RIPPLE...





HE WON'T
TAKE HIS
OPPONENT
LIGHTLY, AND
HE WON'T
TREAT THIS
FIGHT AS A
JOKE.

HE
SEEMS
TO BE
TAKING
THIS
QUITE
SERI-
OUSLY.



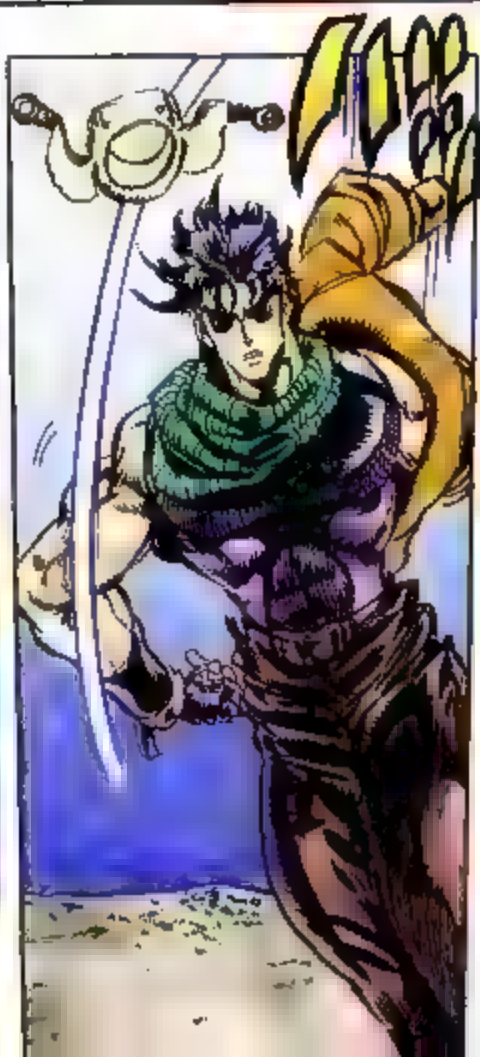
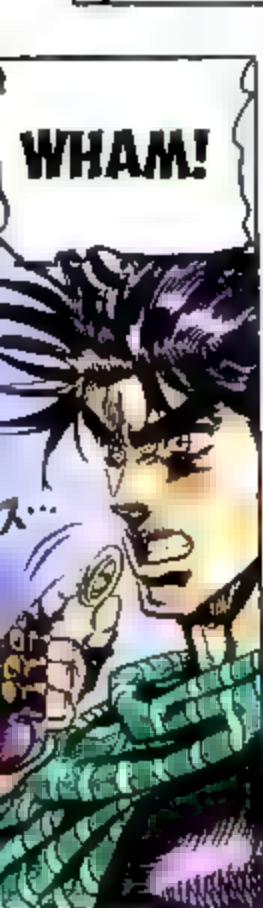
IN THE
TRADI-
TIONAL
FIGHTING
GEAR...

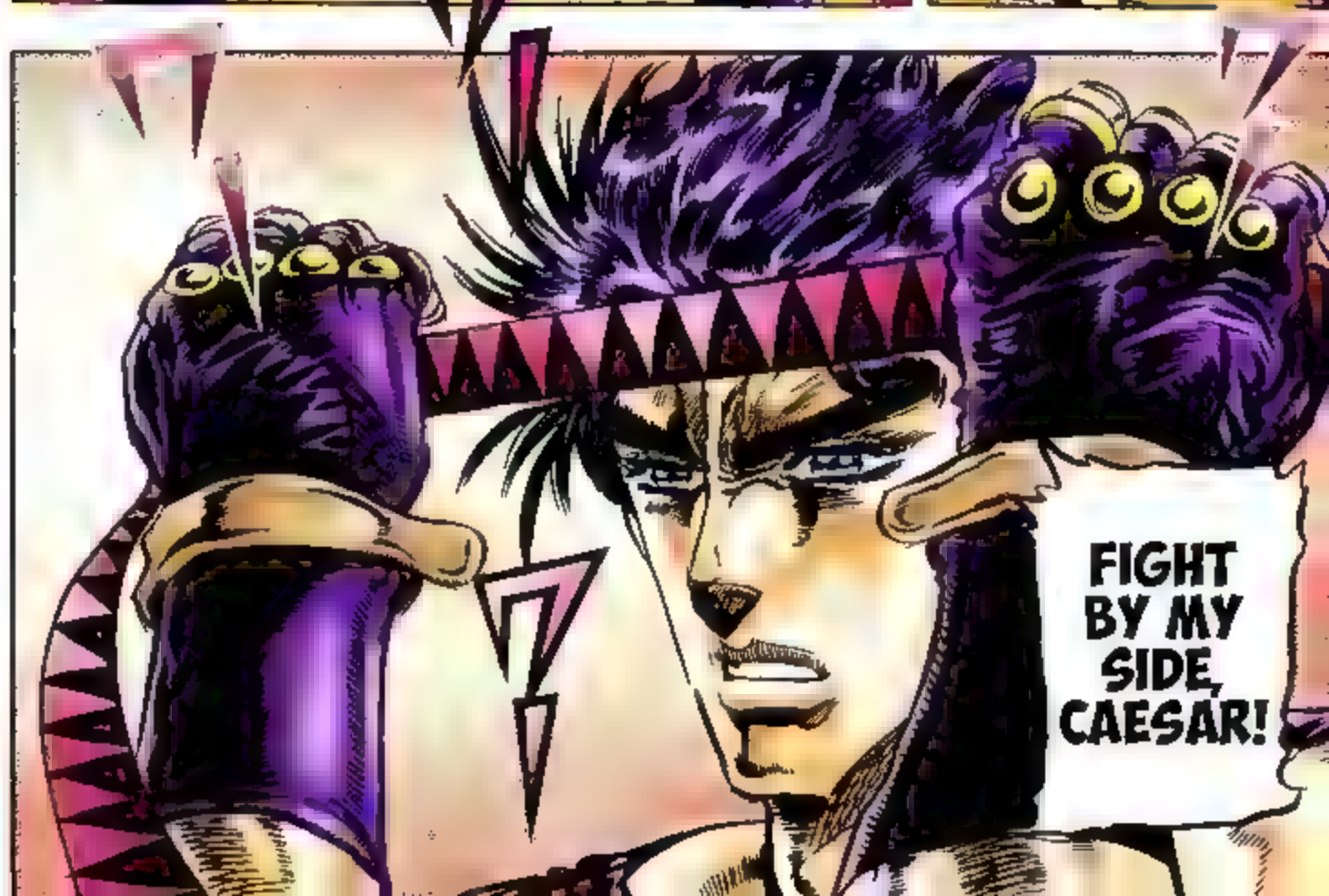
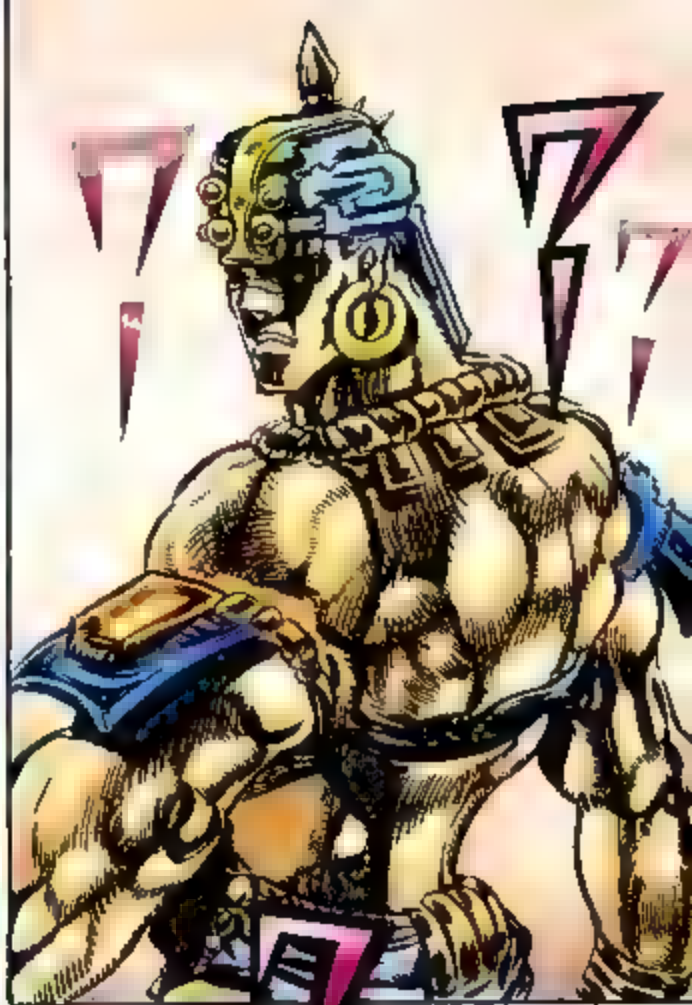
WHAM...



WE HAVE TO
WIN! THERE
WON'T BE A
DRAW!

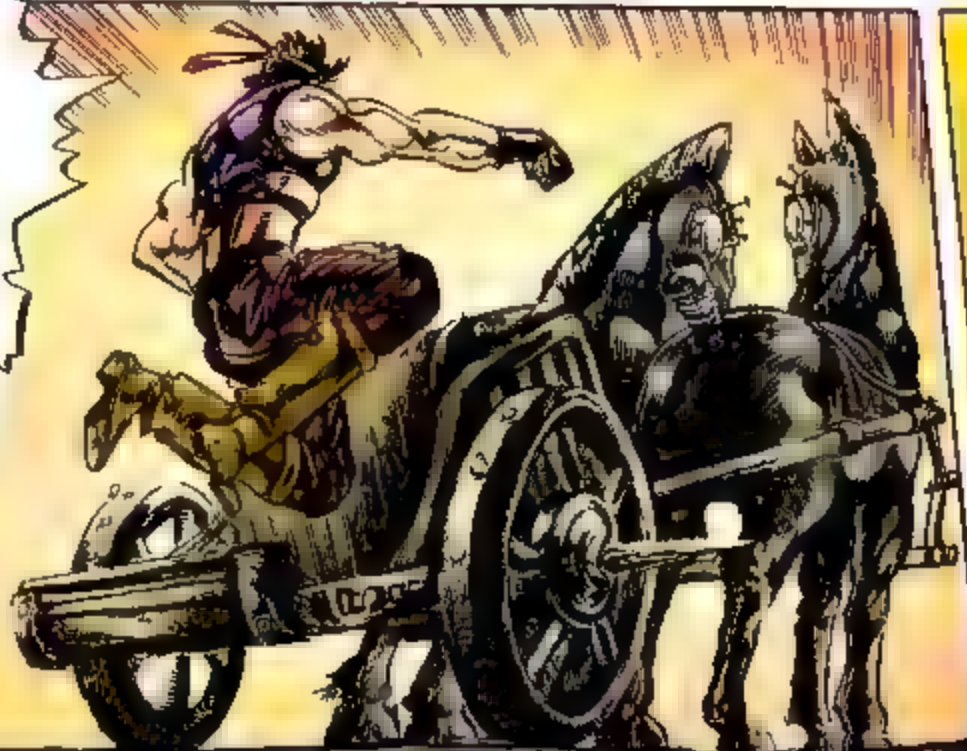
WIN,
JOJO!







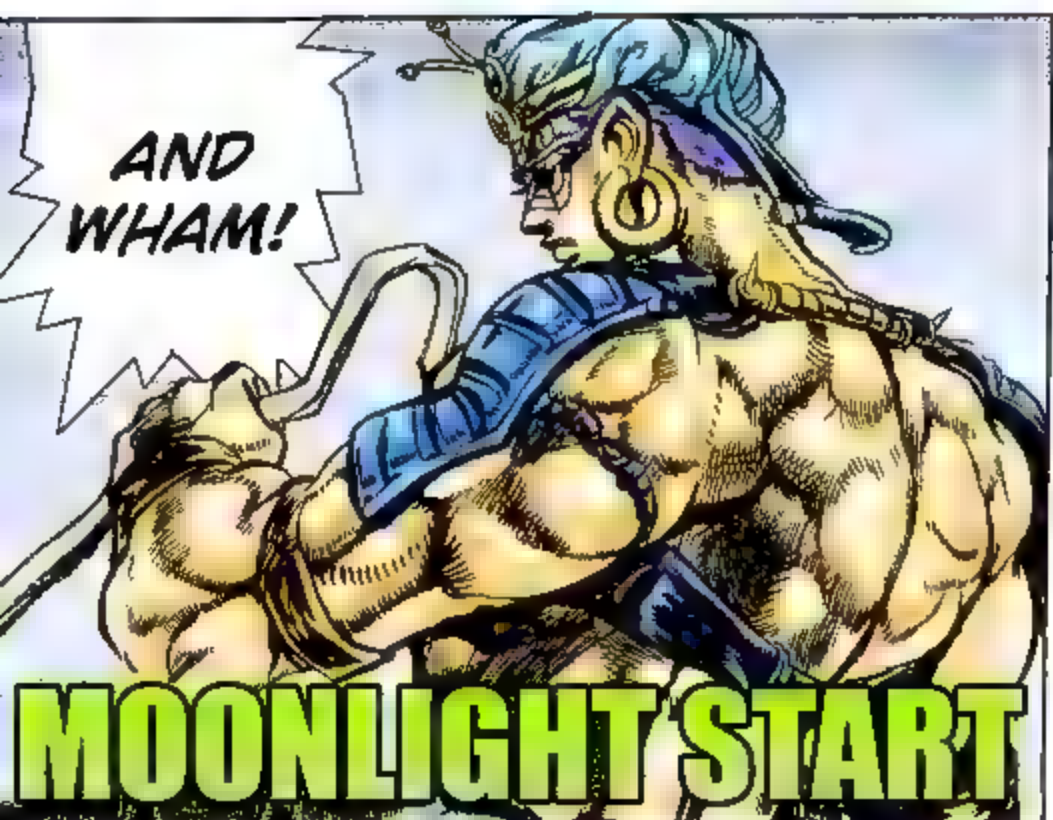
**LET'S
START
THIS
CHARIOT
RACE!**





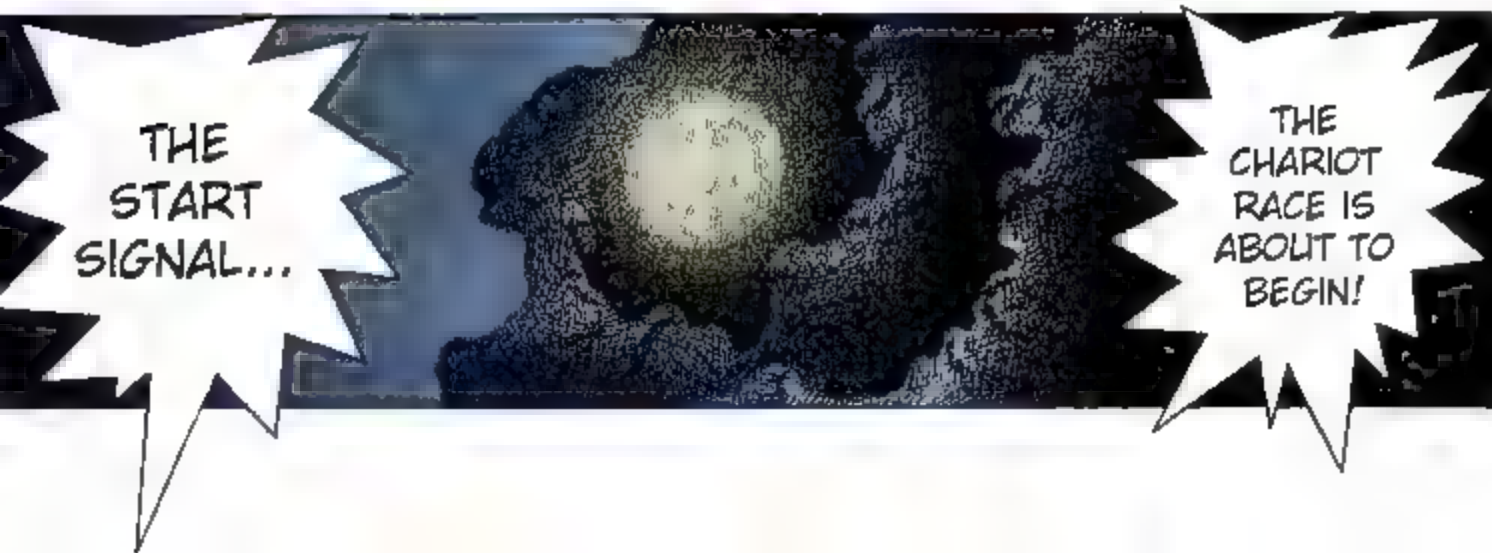
JOJO...

FOR THE
RED STONE
OF AJA,
A FIGHT
BETWEEN...



AND
WHAM!

MOONLIGHT START



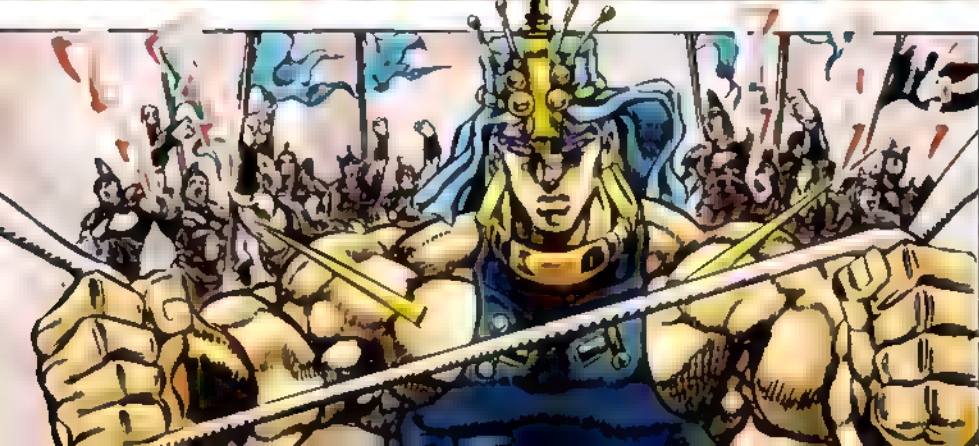
THE
START
SIGNAL...

THE
CHARIOT
RACE IS
ABOUT TO
BEGIN!



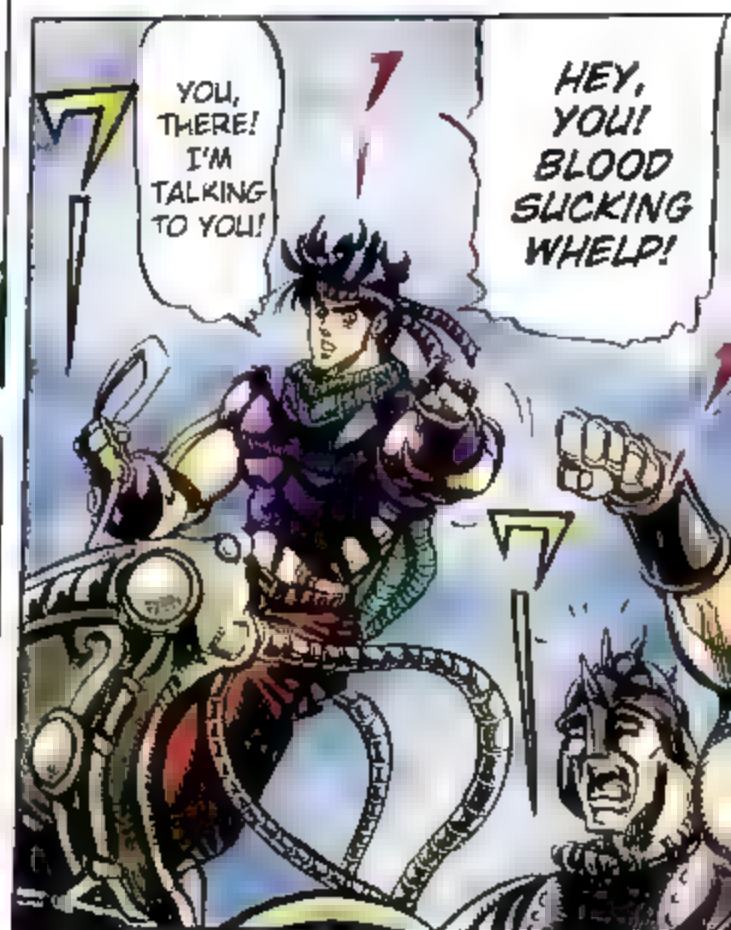
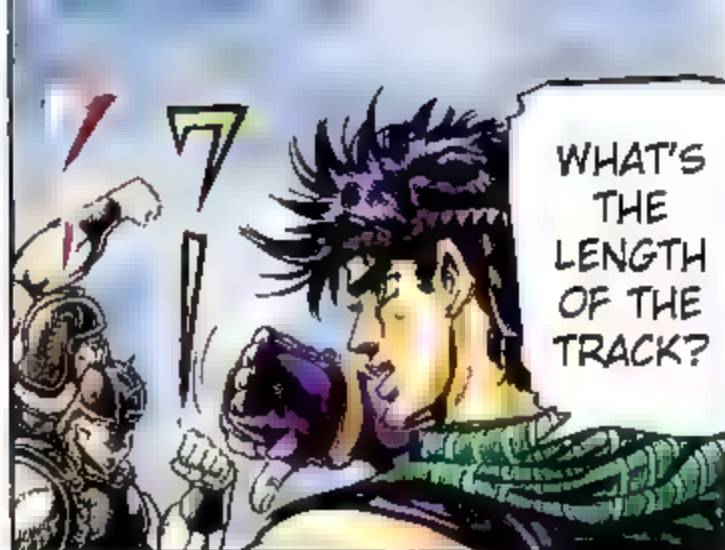
WILL BE THE
MOONLIGHT
PIERCING
THROUGH
THE CLOUDS
ONCE AGAIN!

MOONLIGHT START



ALL THEY
CARE
ABOUT IS
WHAM!
GOD
DAMMIT...!

WE GET
IT, SHUT UP
ALREADY!
SHIT!

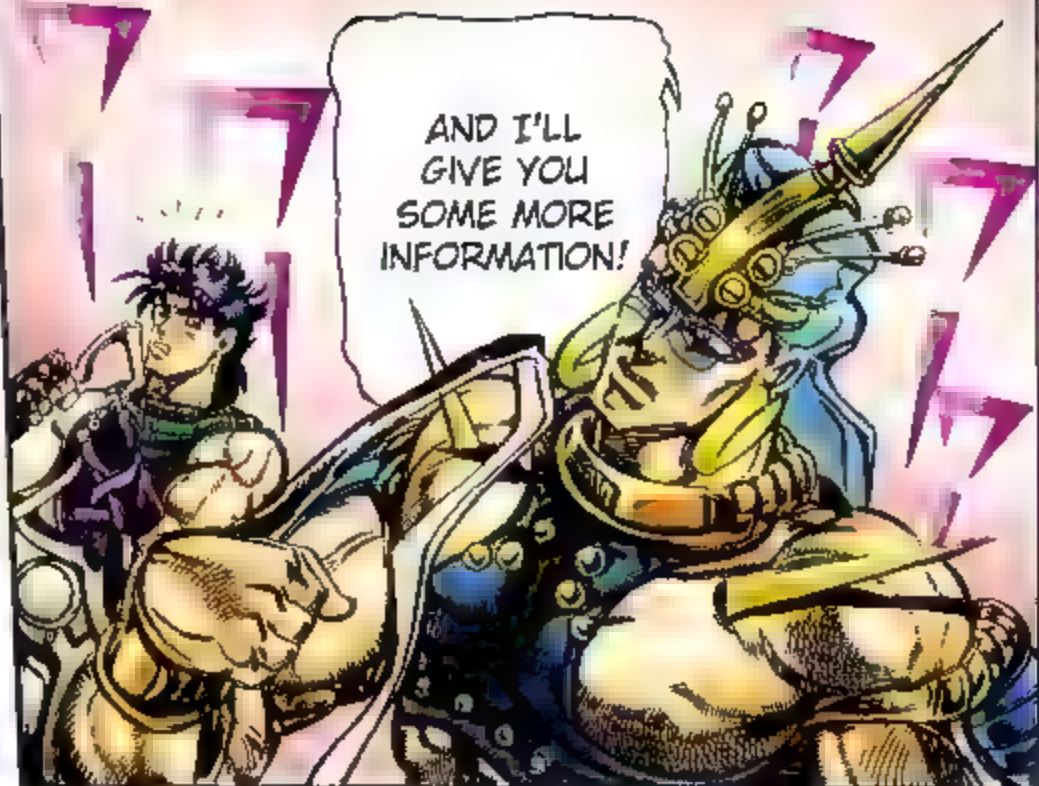


YOU... OR
ME... THE
FIRST OF US
TO REACH THAT
PILLAR, AND
ONLY THE
FIRST, WILL BE
ABLE TO GRAB
THAT WEAPON.



THE
FIRST
LAP
WEAPON
WILL
BE...

AND I'LL
GIVE YOU
SOME MORE
INFORMATION!



LOOK
AT THAT
PILLAR.
TOWARD
THE FIRST
RIGHT
TURN.

EACH LAP WE
COMPLETE, ONE,
AND ONLY ONE,
NEW WEAPON
WILL BE
ATTACHED THERE

A
WEAPON?





**A TWO-HANDED
WARHAMMER!**

**UHH
....!**

**HOWEVER
....!**

IT LOOKS LIKE ONE BLOW FROM
THIS COULD CRUSH THAT CHARIOT...
IF WHAM GETS A HOLD OF THAT
WEAPON BEFORE ME... NOT ONLY
AM I ALREADY FEELING AT A
DISADVANTAGE, BUT I'LL THEN BE
FACING AN OVERWHELMING
INFERIORITY.

A TWO-
HANDED
WARHAM-
MER...

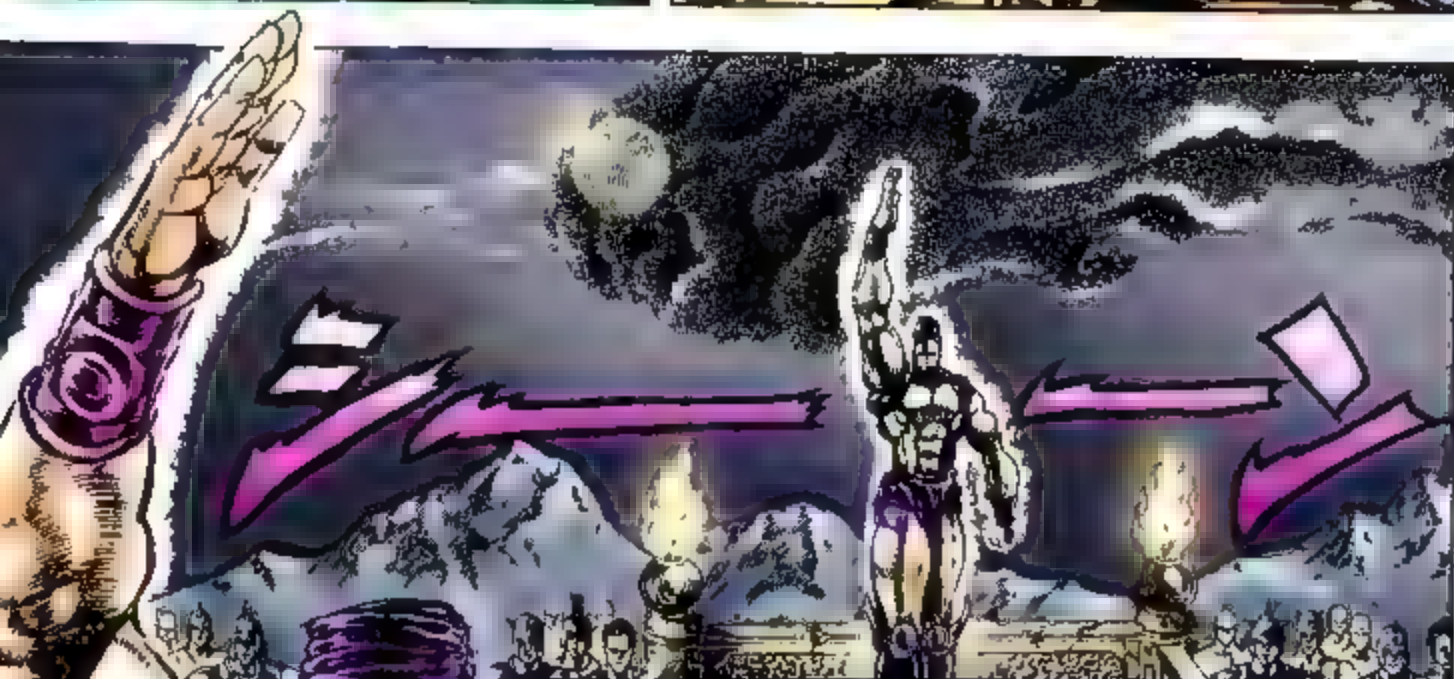
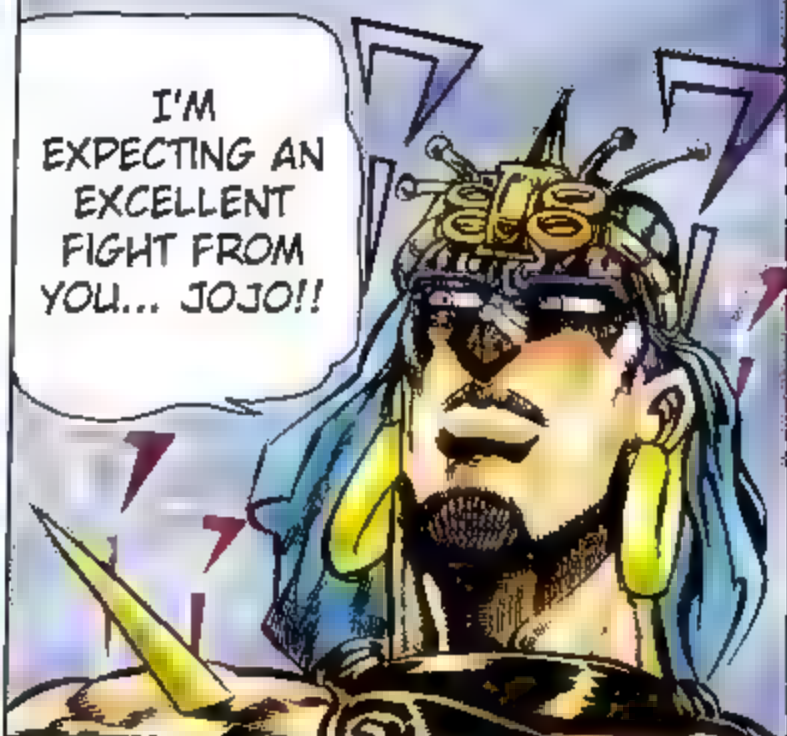
THAT
WEAPON
WOULD GIVE
ME AN OVER-
WHELMING
ADVANTAGE!

IF, ON THE
OTHER HAND,
I GRAB THIS
HAMMER, I
CAN COAT IT
WITH OIL TO
CONDUCT
MY RIPPLE
THROUGH
IT MORE
EASILY...



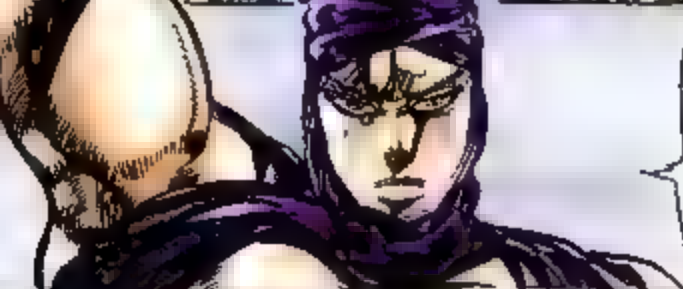


I'M
EXPECTING AN
EXCELLENT
FIGHT FROM
YOU... JOJO!!



ITS LIGHT
WILL SOON
PIERCE THE
CLOUDS!

THE MOON
IS ALMOST
VISIBLE!

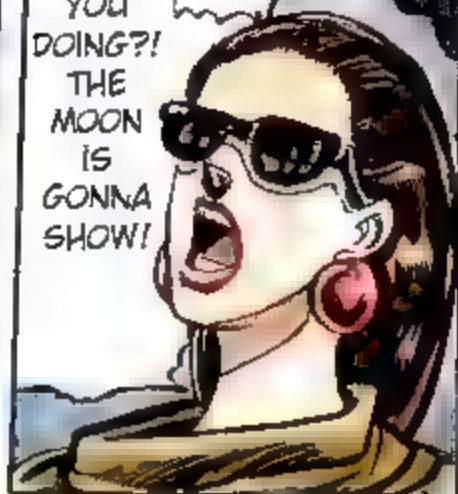


YEAH, I KNOW...
THE START IS THE
MOST IMPORTANT
MOMENT! I HAVE
TO MAKE SURE
THERE ARE NO
AWKWARD
RUMBLES UNDER
THE WHEELS!



JOJO!

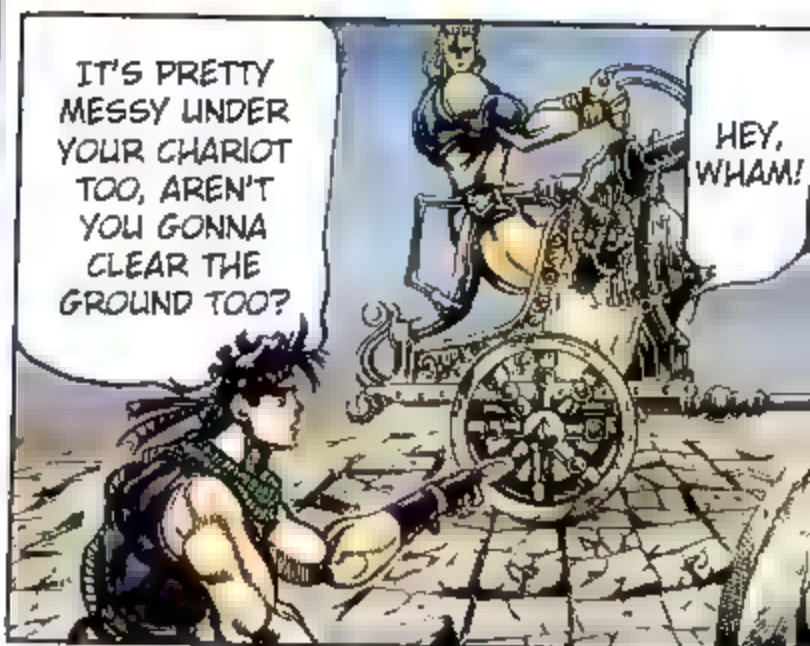
WHAT
ARE
YOU
DOING?!
THE
MOON
IS
GONNA
SHOW!

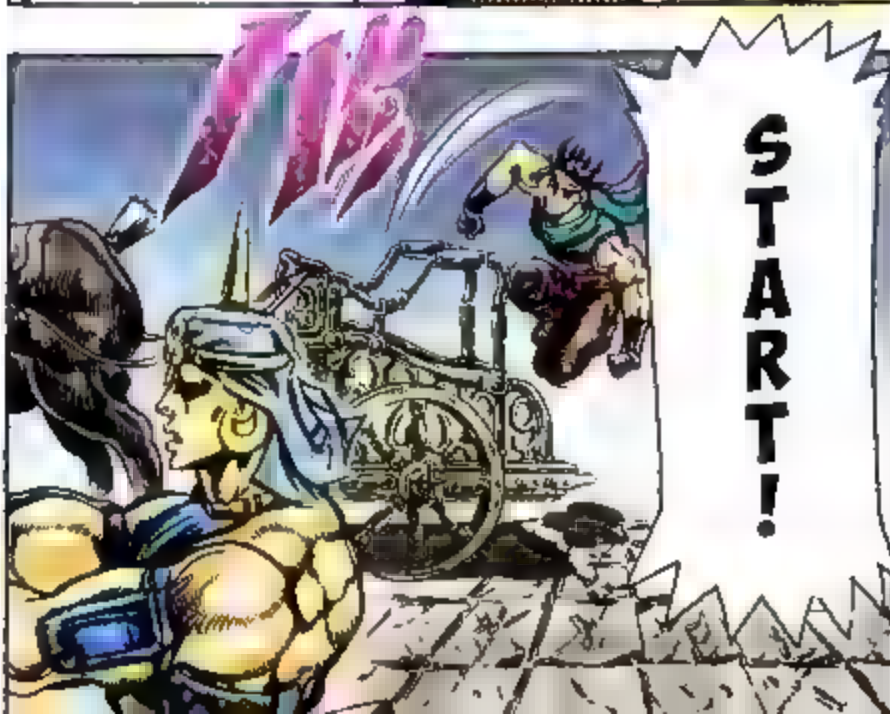
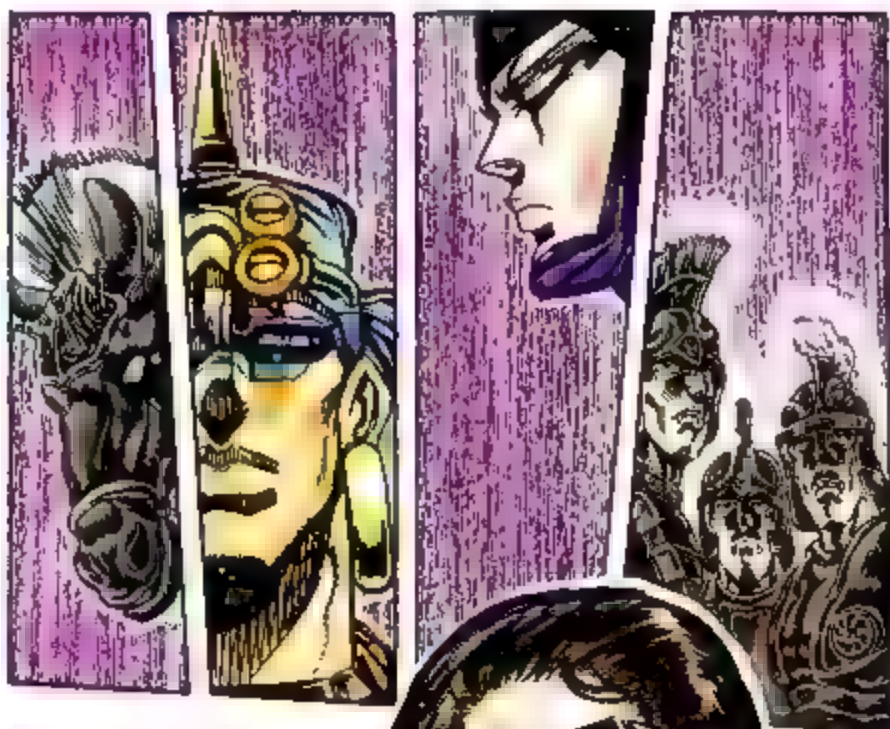
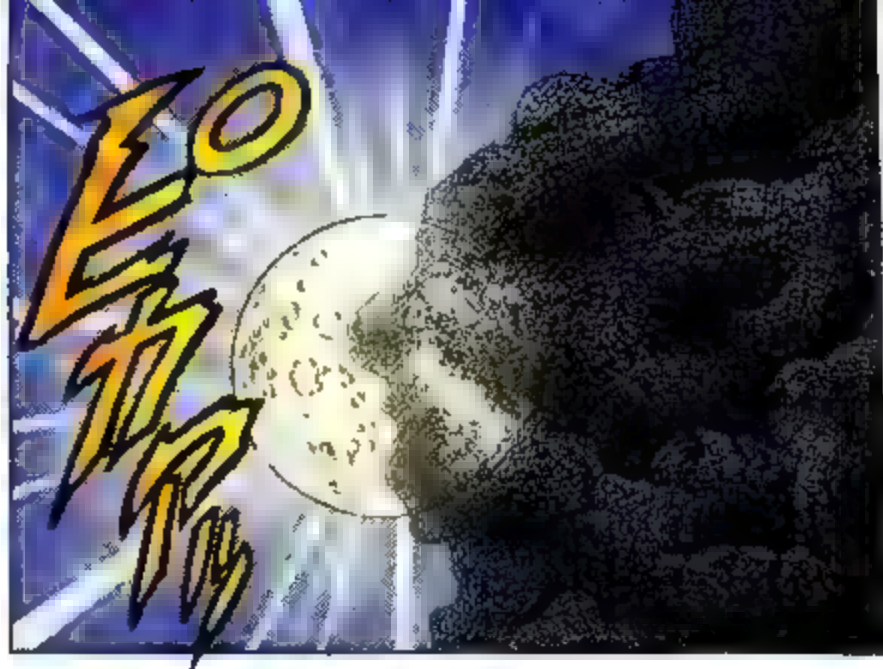


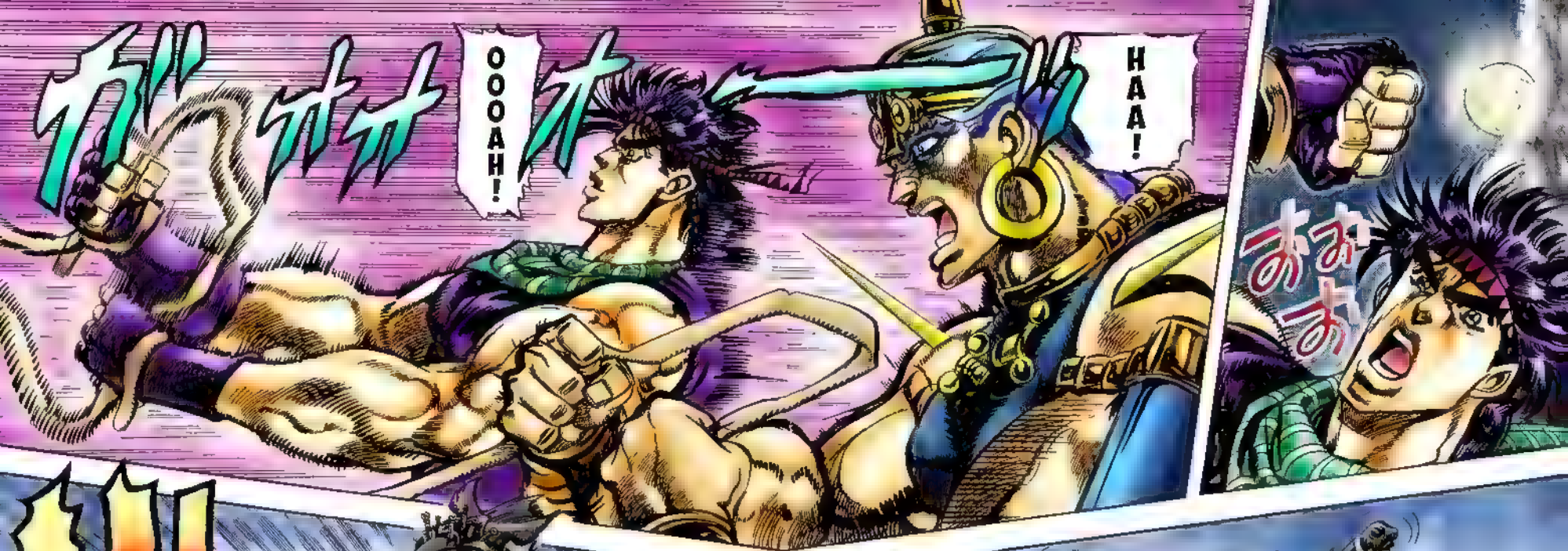
**JOJO!
HURRY
UP AND
GET ON!**



IT'S PRETTY
MESSY UNDER
YOUR CHARIOT
TOO, AREN'T
YOU GONNA
CLEAR THE
GROUND TOO?



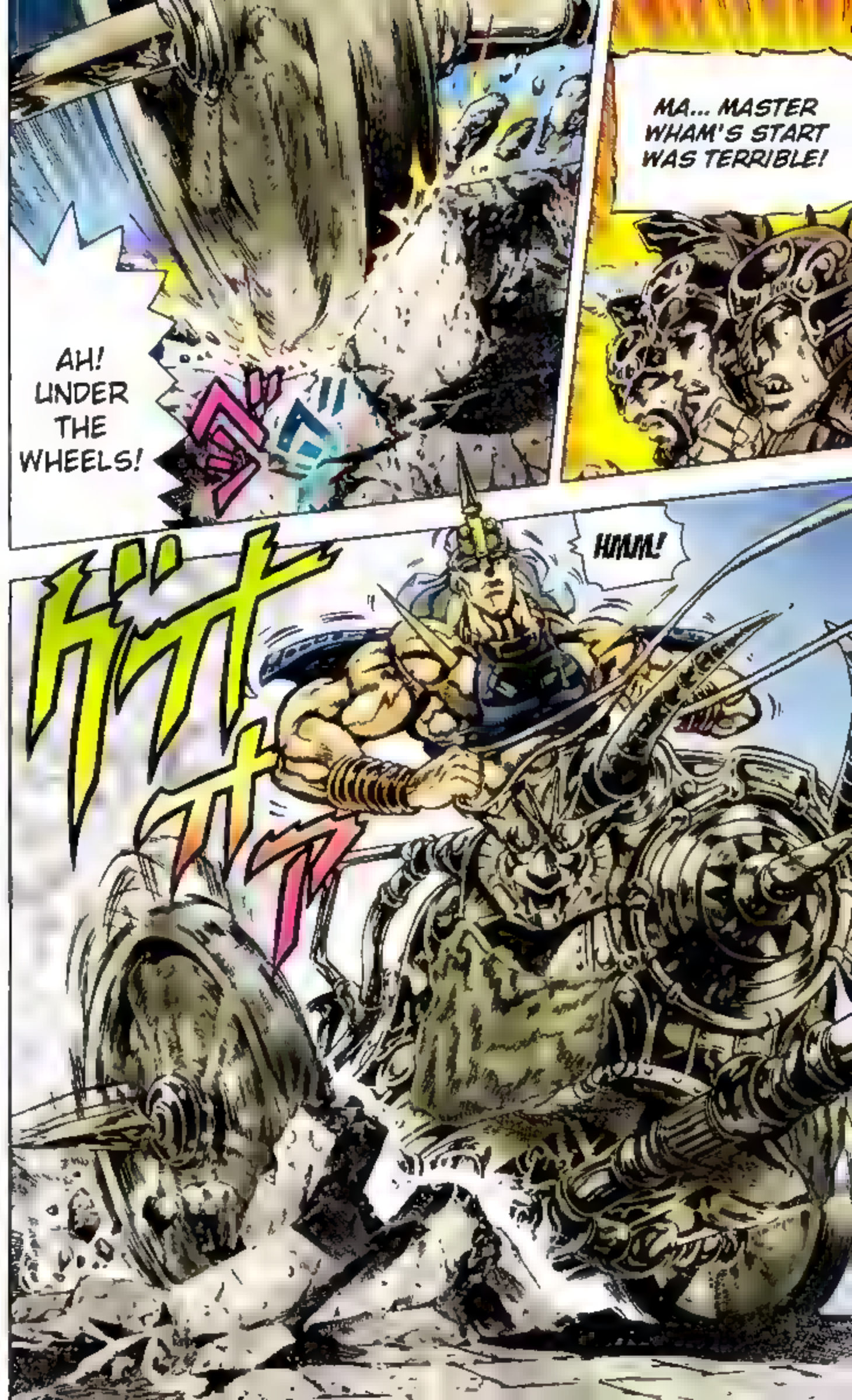




MA... MASTER
WHAM'S START
WAS TERRIBLE!

AH!
LINDER
THE
WHEELS!

HMM!

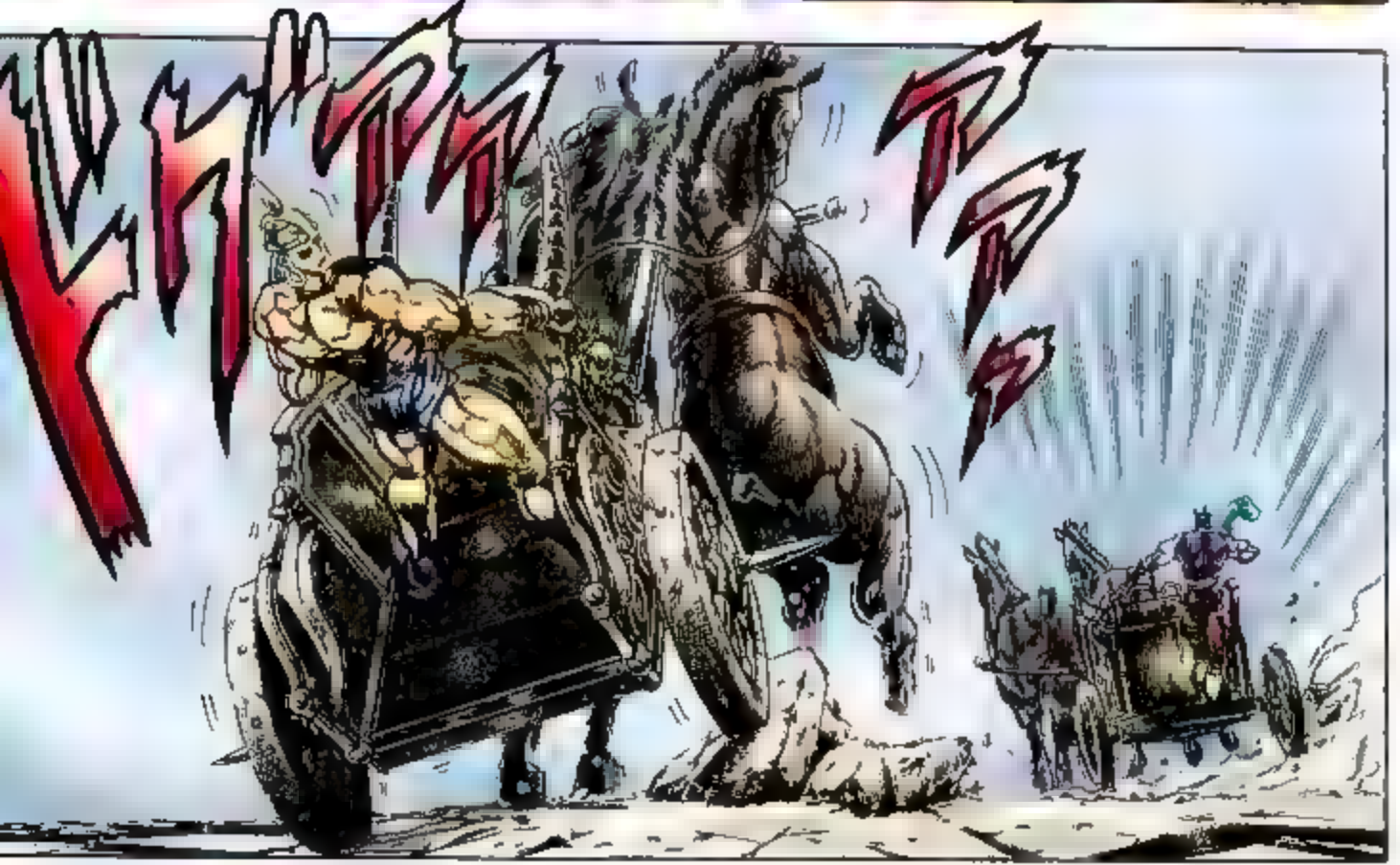




BUT
THAT'S
...!



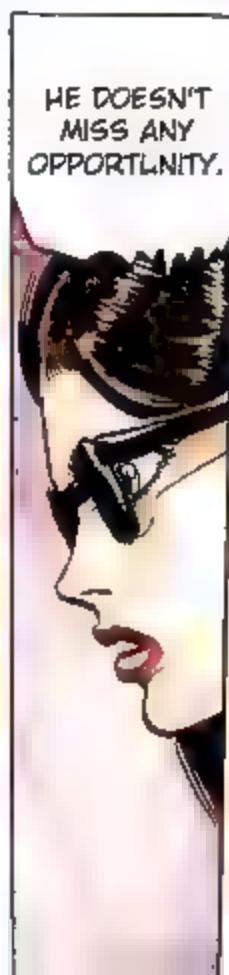
AH!



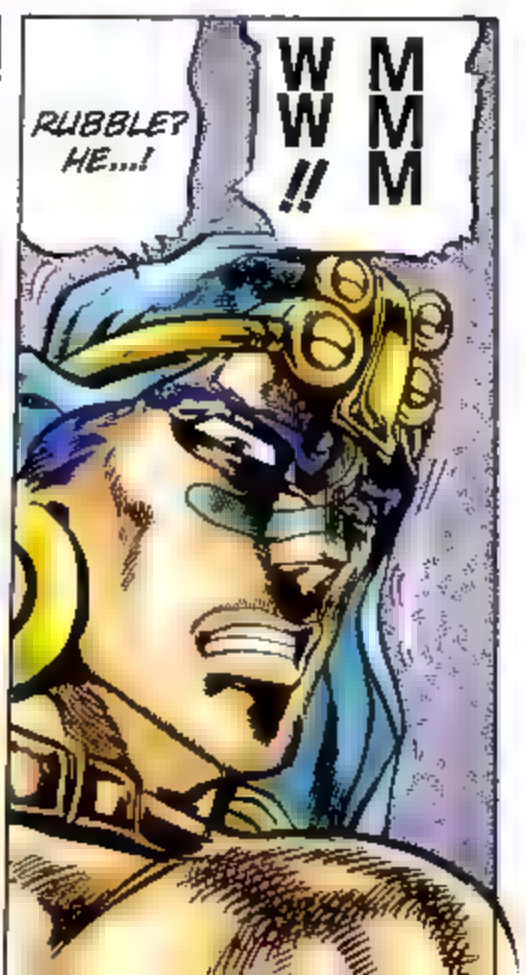
HE'S A
DIRTY
CHEATER!



CURSES... WHILE
EVERYONE WAS
FOCUSED ON THE
SKY, HE PLAYED A
DIRTY TRICK RIGHT
IN FRONT OF OUR
EYES!



HE DOESN'T
MISS ANY
OPPORTUNITY.

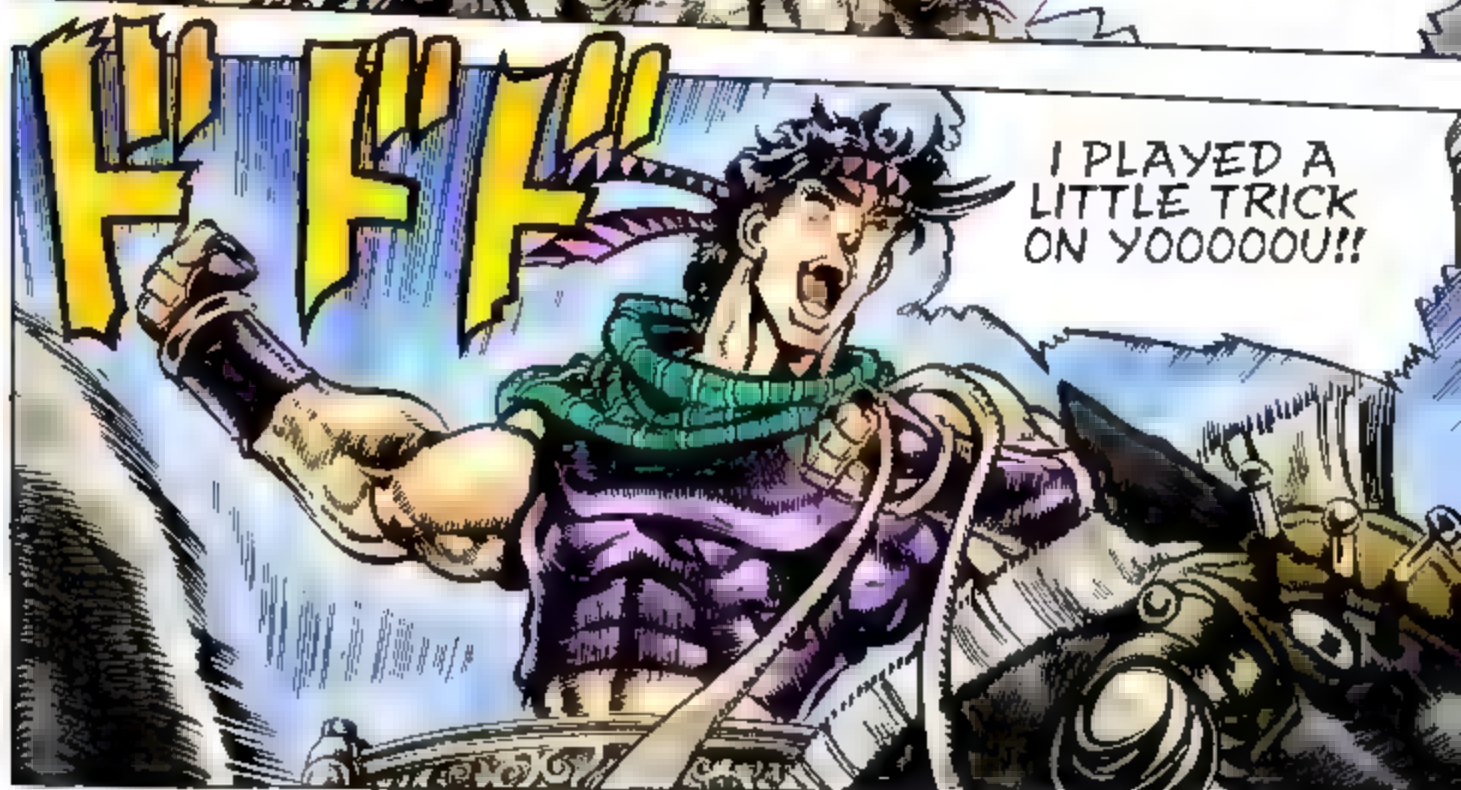


RUBBLE?
HE...!

W M
W M
!! M



KILL HIM!



I PLAYED A
LITTLE TRICK
ON YOOOOOU!!



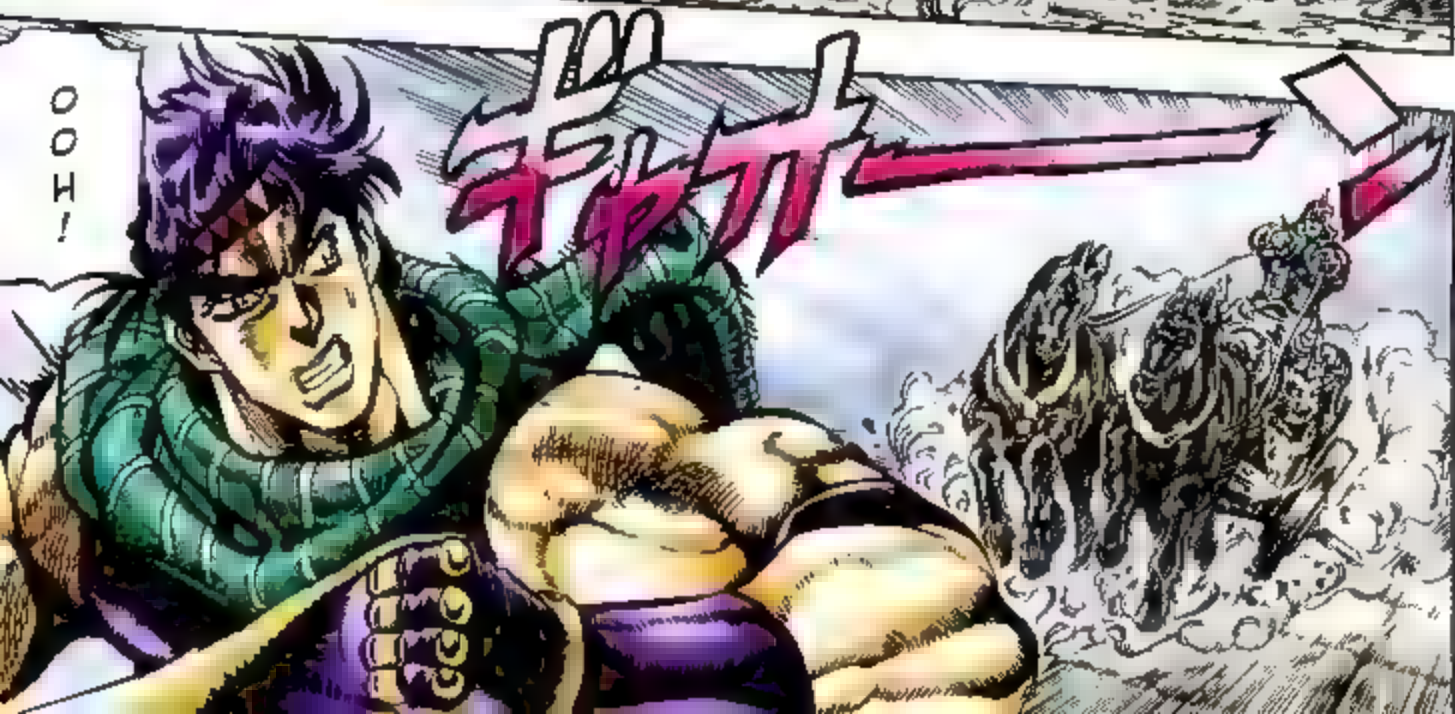
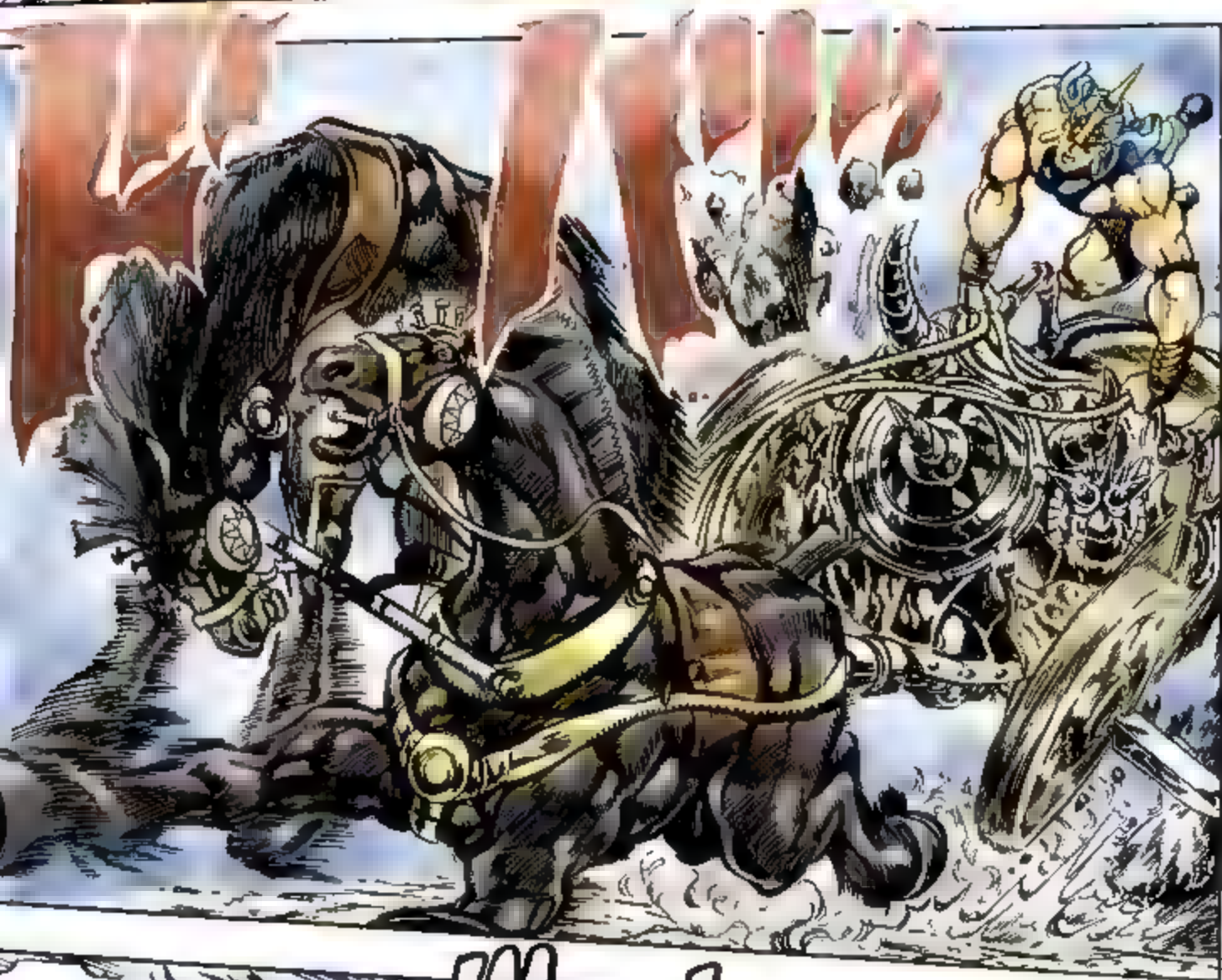
BESIDES, THIS IS
A FIGHT TO THE
DEATH! THERE
ARE NO RULES!
ANYTHING IS
ALLOWED IN ORDER
TO SURVIVE! THAT'S
WHAT I'M DOING...

TA-TAA!

HEH!
I WOULD
HAVE NEVER
EXPECTED
TO HEAR
THE WORD
"DIRTY"
FROM ONE
OF YOU.



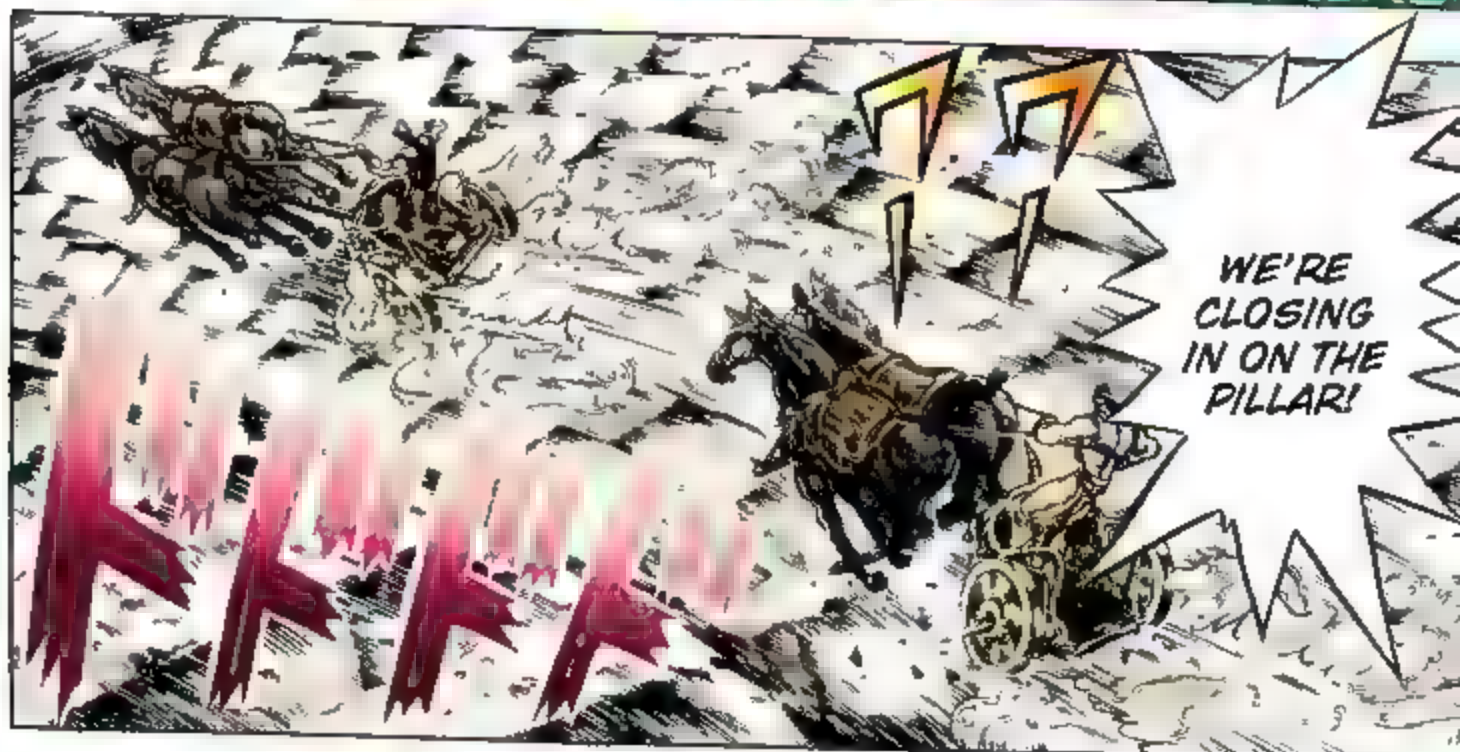
**MASTER
WHAM!
KILL THAT
SON OF A
BITCH!**



BESIDES, THIS
SPEED AND THE
BUMPS ARE
NOT SO BAD! I
SHOULD BE
ABLE TO FIGHT
IF I GET USED
TO IT!



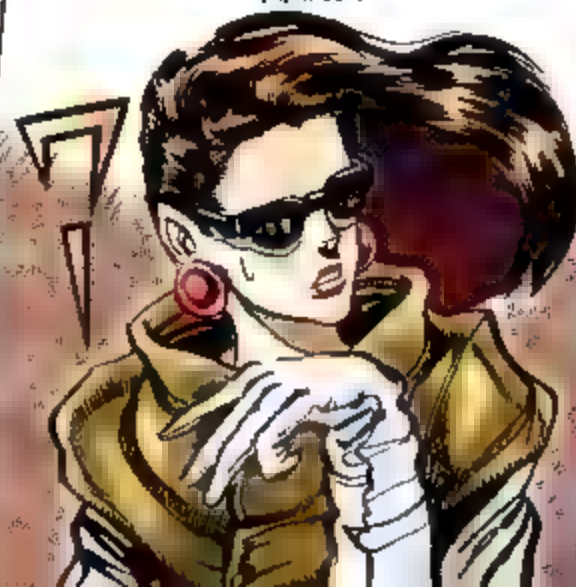
WHA... WHAM
IS PURSUING
ME WITH
UNBELIEVABLE
POWER... BUT
I'M STILL
THIRTY METERS
AHEAD!



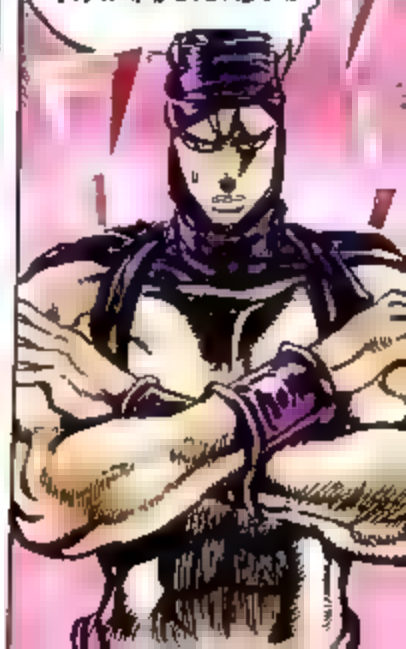
WE'RE
CLOSING
IN ON THE
PILLAR!



THAT CHARIOT RACE... SINCE
WHAM HAS TO HOLD THE
REIGNS, HE'LL HAVE A HARD
TIME USING HIS "HOLY
SANDSTORM" TECHNIQUE...
BY GRABBING THE WEAPON,
JOJO WILL GET THE UPPER
HAND.

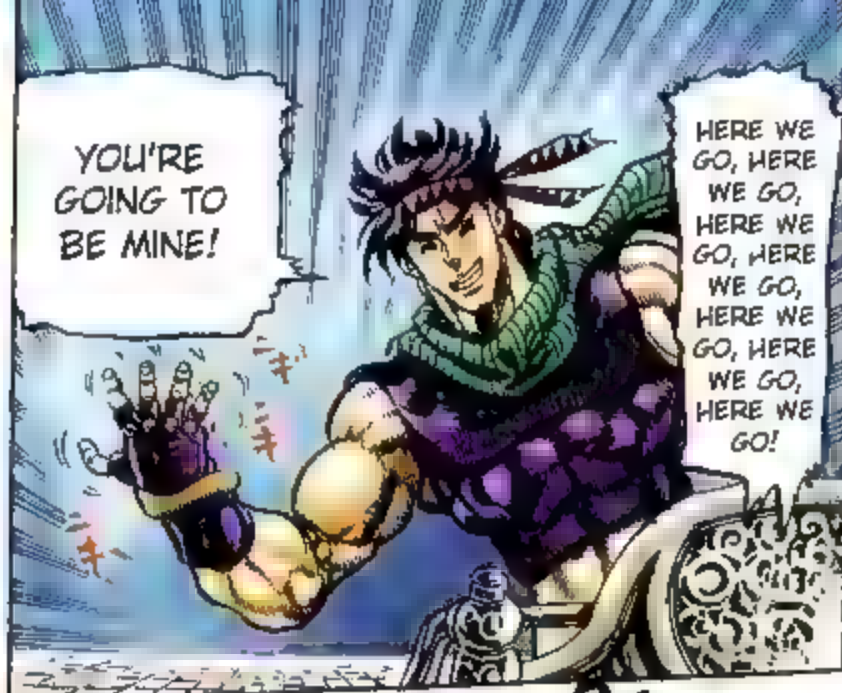


HMMM... SO
IT SEEMS
JOJO IS
GOING TO
GRAB THE
WARHAMMER.



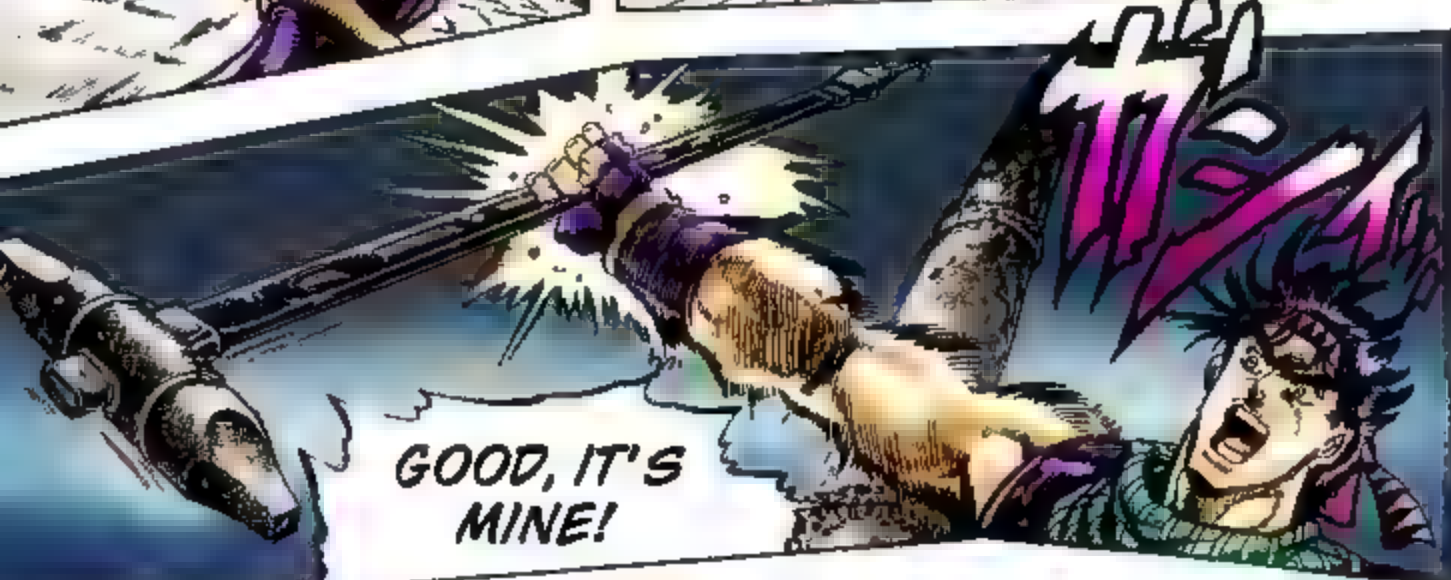


MY LITTLE
WAR-
HAMMER!



YOU'RE
GOING TO
BE MINE!

HERE WE
GO, HERE
WE GO,
HERE WE
GO, HERE
WE GO,
HERE WE
GO, HERE
WE GO,
HERE WE
GO!



GOOD, IT'S
MINE!



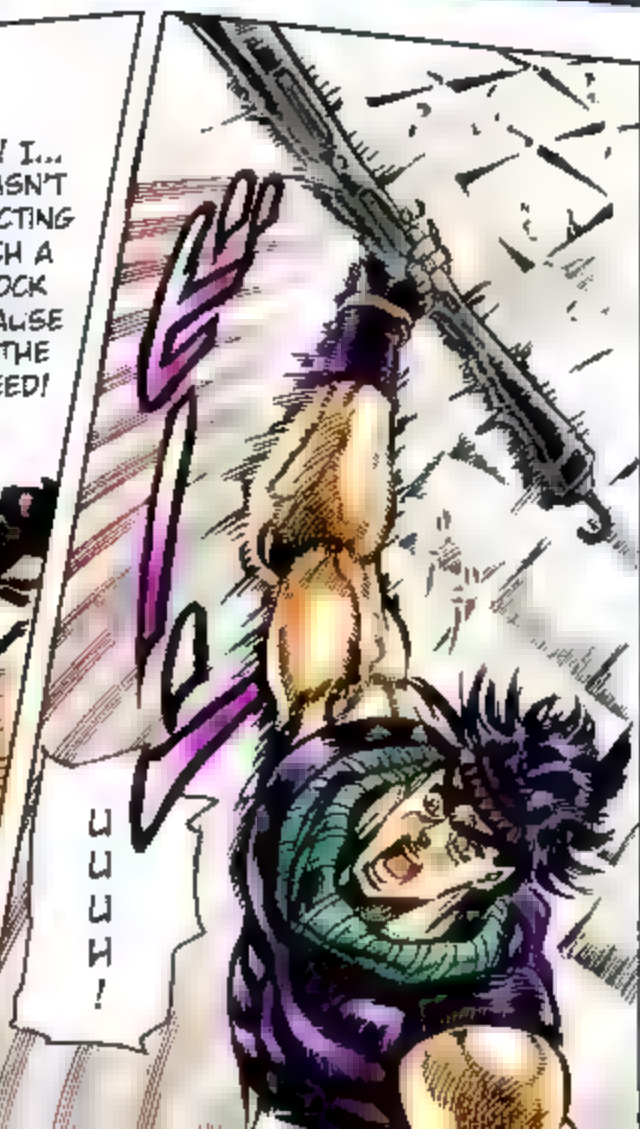
AAH!
NO!



JOJO!



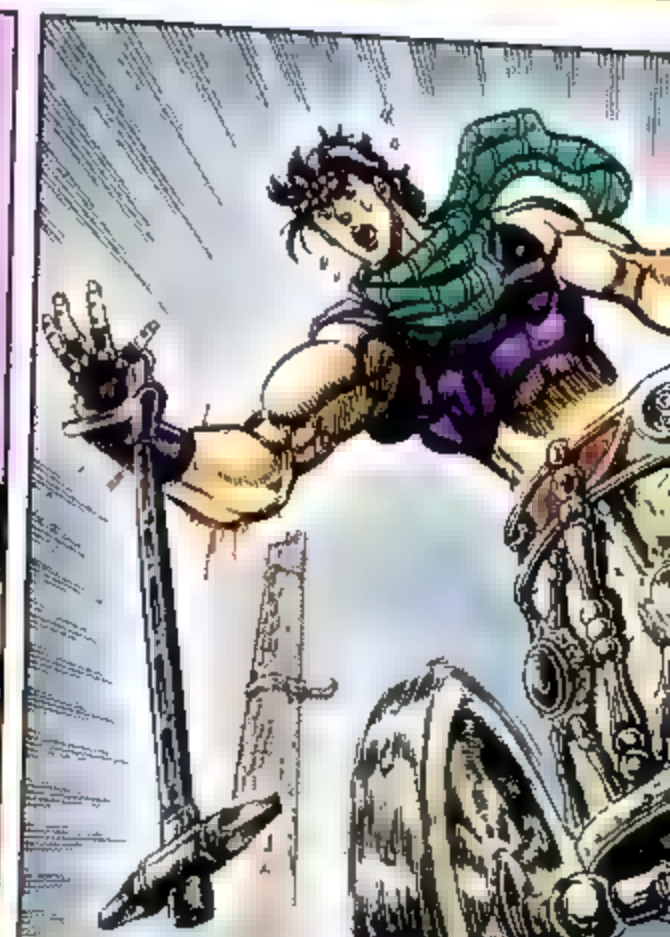
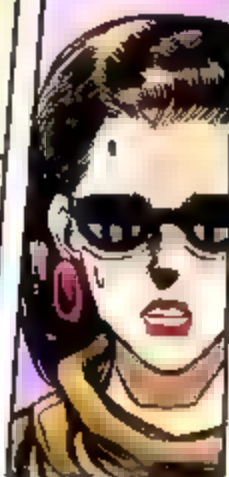
UGH! I...
I WASN'T
EXPECTING
SUCH A
SHOCK
BECAUSE
OF THE
SPEED!



UUUUH--

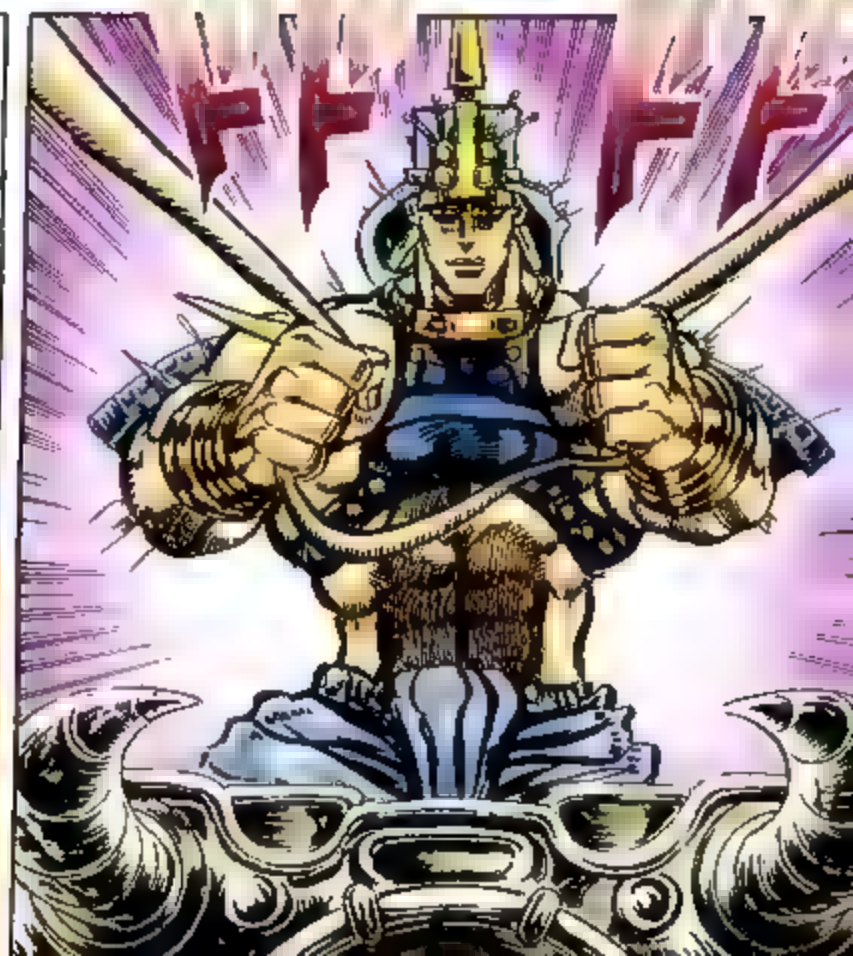
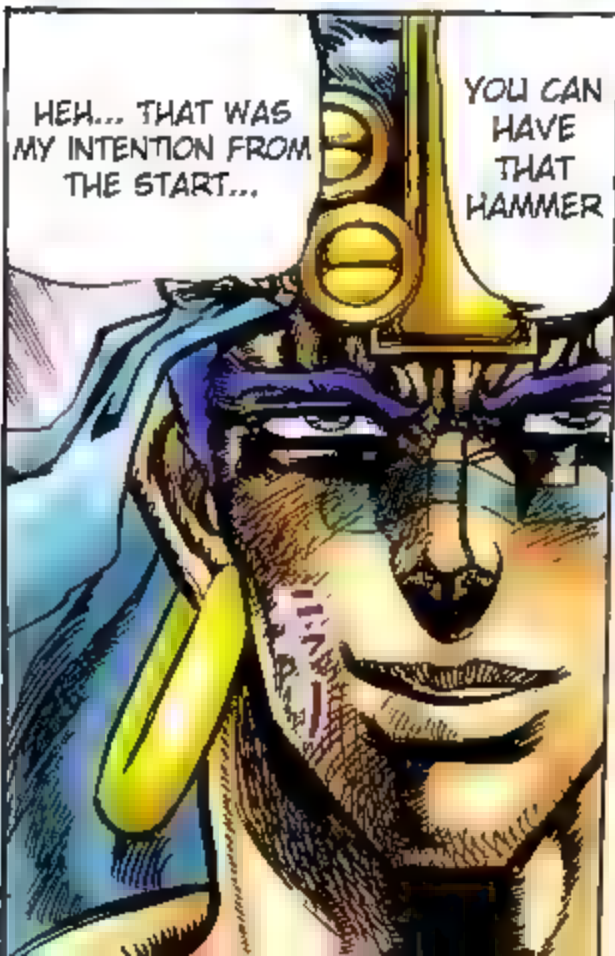
AH! THAT WAS
CLOSE! IT
HITCHED TO
THE RING ON
MY FINGER!
B... BUT
THAT'S IT...
WITH THIS...

I HAVE AN
OVERWHELMING
ADVANTAGE!
LUCK SEEMS TO
BE ON MY SIDE,
TOO!



HEH... THAT WAS
MY INTENTION FROM
THE START...

YOU CAN
HAVE
THAT
HAMMER



LET US
BARE
WITNESS
TO YOUR
FIGHTING
PROWESS.

HE HE HE...
WHAM...
THAT SMILE...
HE HAS A
PLAN...



OOOH!

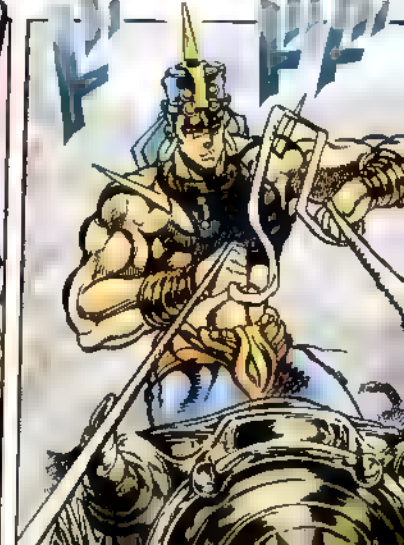
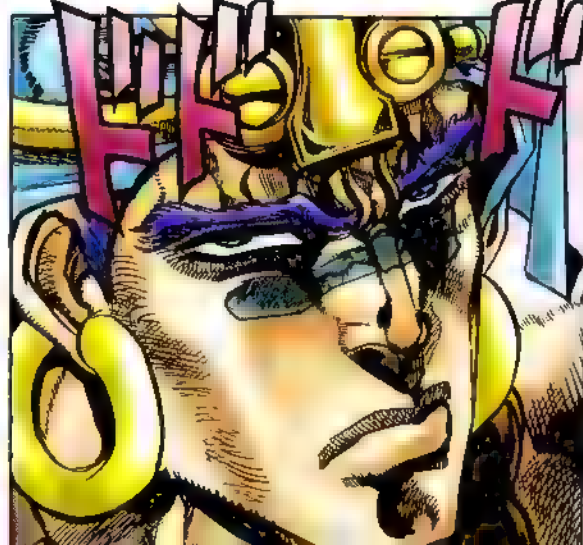
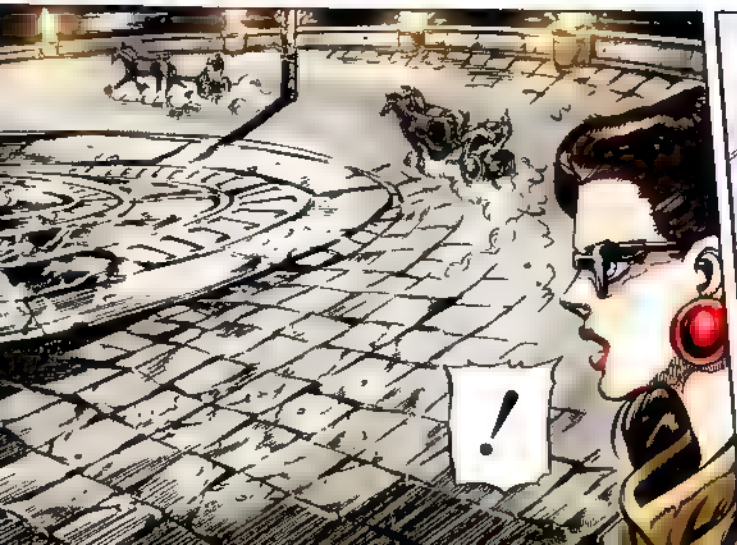
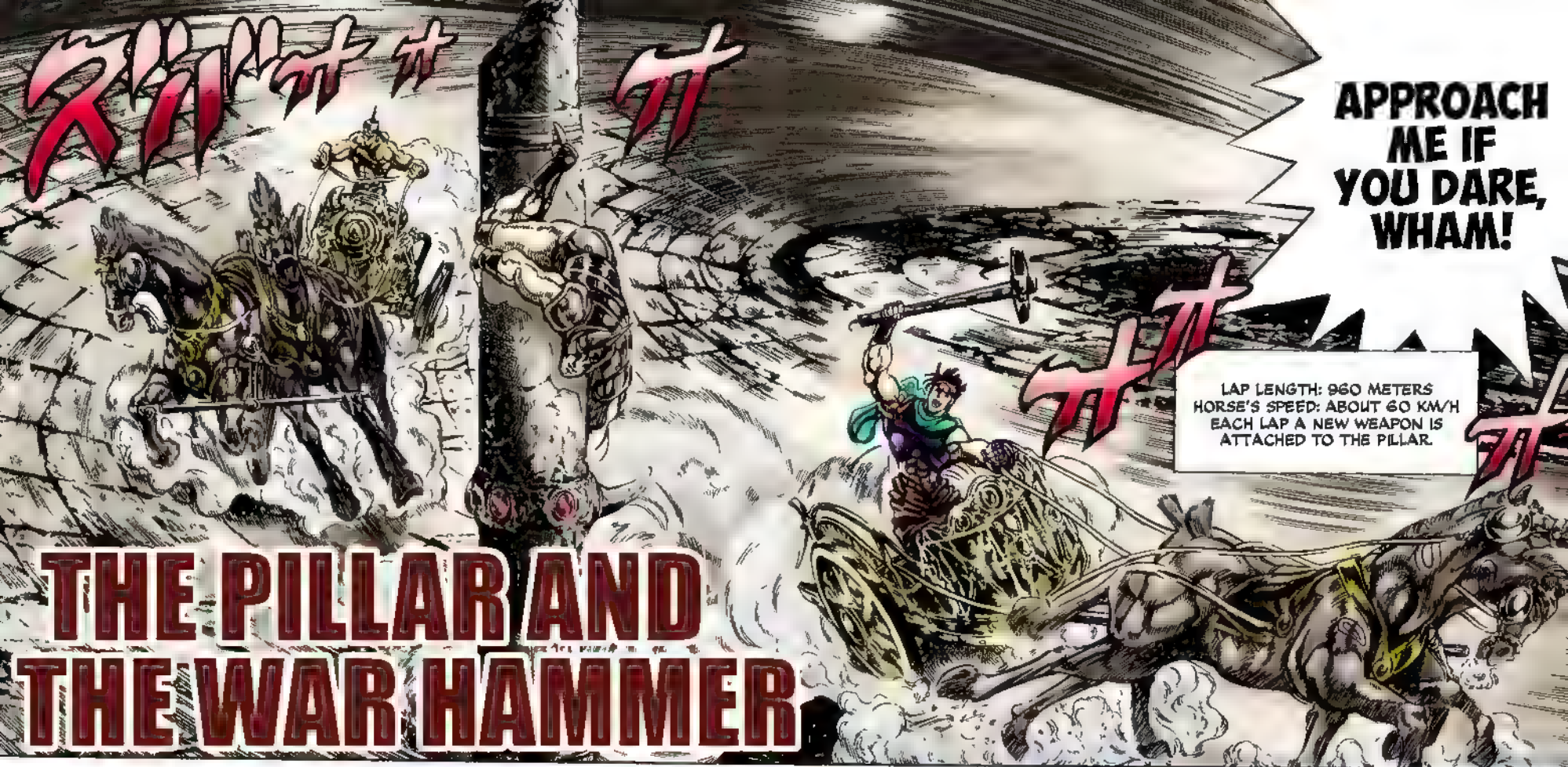
I HAVE THE
UPPER HAND!
COME HERE
SO I CAN KILL
YOU!

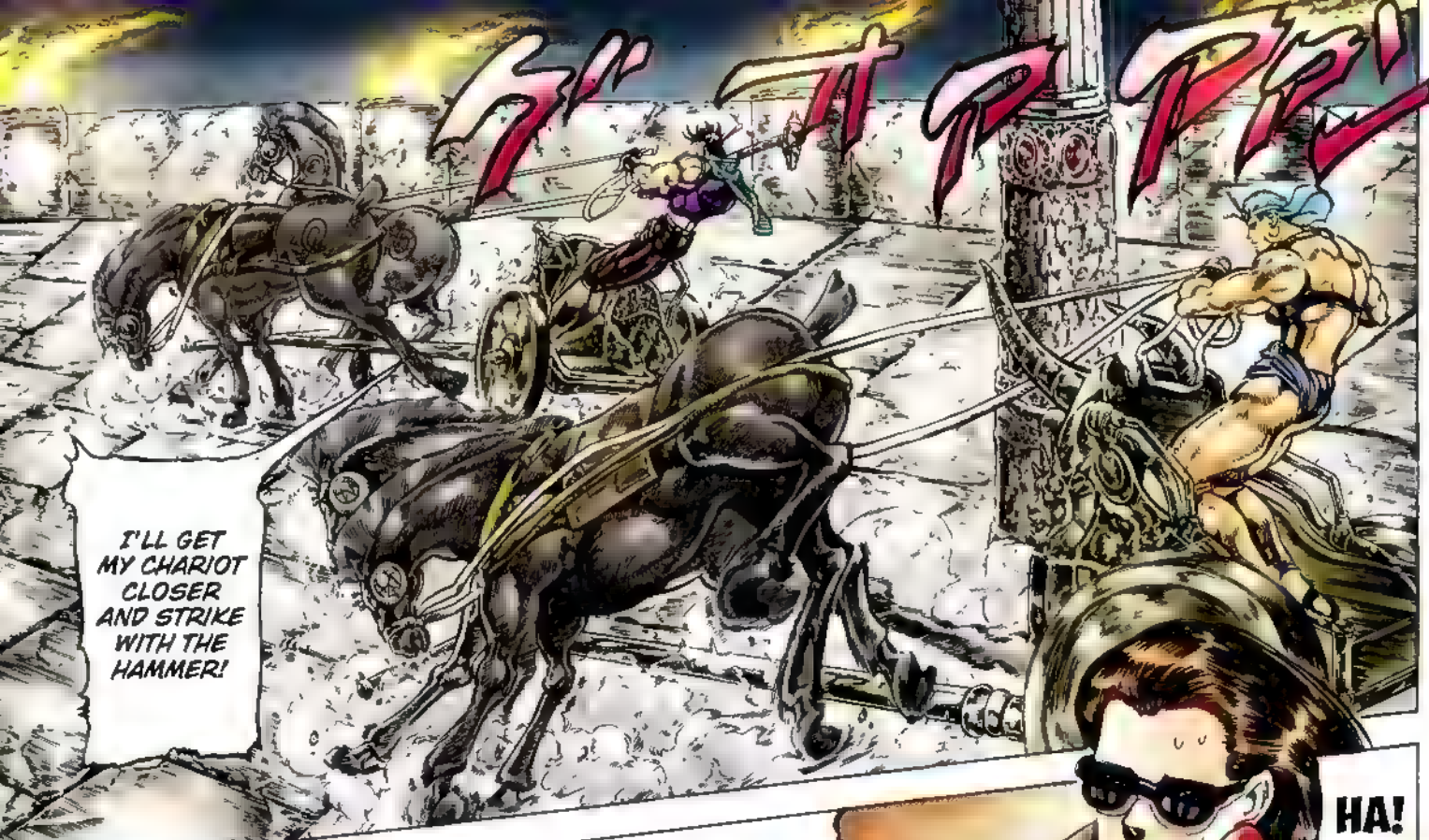
THE PILLAR AND THE WARHAMMER

I OBTAINED AN
OVERWHELMING
ADVANTAGE BY
GETTING A HOLD
OF THAT
WARHAMMER!

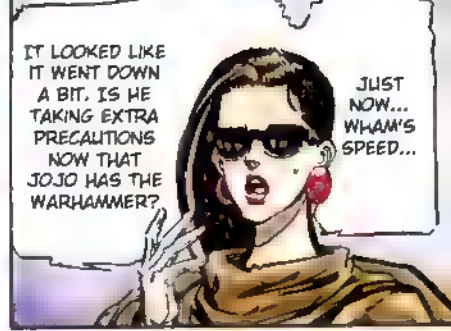
I'M
COATING IT
WITH OIL...

SO IT WILL
CONDUCT
MY RIPPLE
BETTER!





I'LL GET MY CHARIOT CLOSER AND STRIKE WITH THE HAMMER!



IT LOOKED LIKE IT WENT DOWN A BIT. IS HE TAKING EXTRA PRECAUTIONS NOW THAT JOJO HAS THE WARHAMMER?

JUST NOW... WHAM'S SPEED...

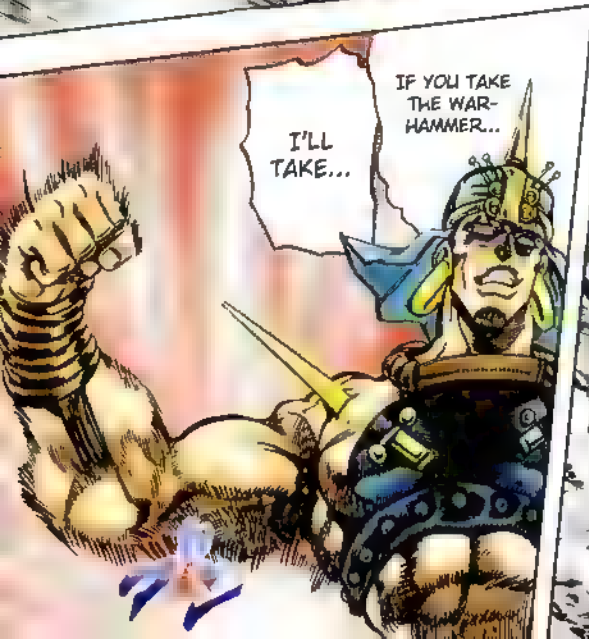


THIS BATTLE... IS NOT A BATTLE WHERE YOU NEED TO BE THE FASTEST IN ORDER TO WIN...

HE HE HE



BUT WHERE YOU NEED TO USE THE HORSES AND WEAPONS PROVIDED TO THEIR FULLEST POTENTIAL. IT IS TIME TO USE TRICKERY.



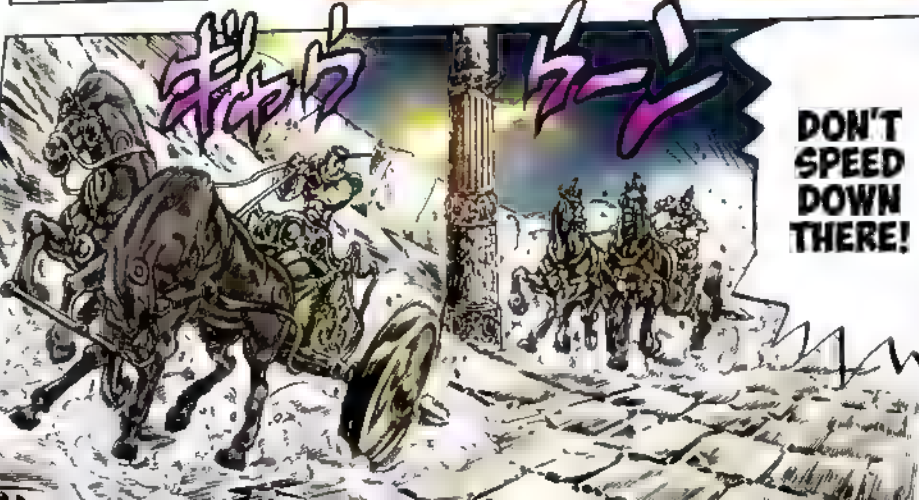
I'LL TAKE...

IF YOU TAKE THE WAR-HAMMER...



JOJO!

HA!



DON'T SPEED DOWN THERE!



GOOOOOOAA..



**THE
PILLAR!**



**EH
?!**



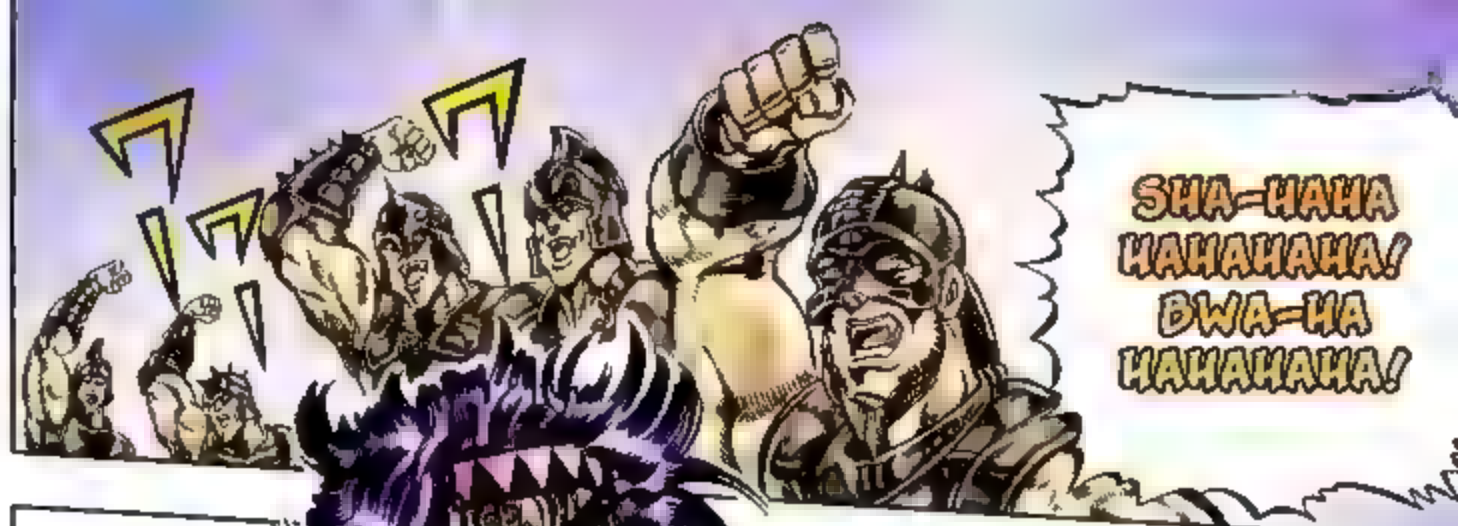
**THIS HUGE
WARHAMMER?!**



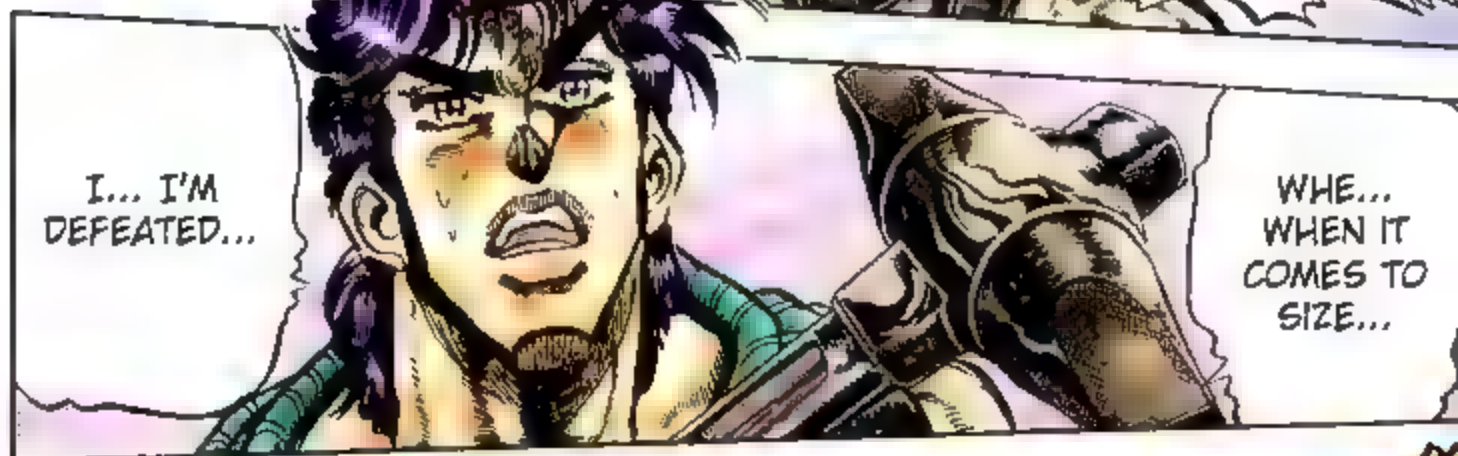
**SO, WHAM.
HOW ABOUT A
HIT FROM...**

**HE
HE
HE
HE!**



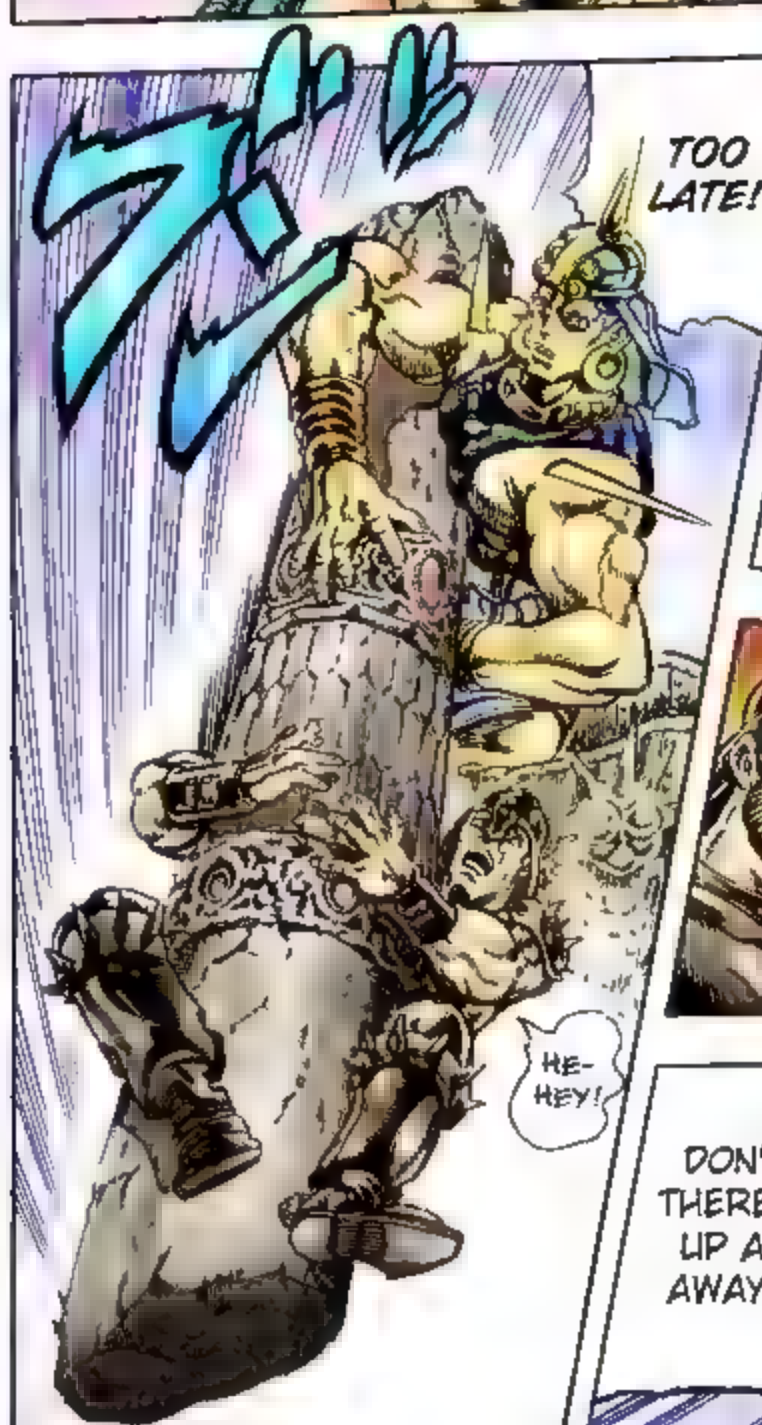


SHA-HAHA
HAHAHAHA!
BWA-HA
HAHAHAHA!



I... I'M
DEFEATED...

WHE...
WHEN IT
COMES TO
SIZE...



TOO
LATE!

LOOK AT
THAT ASSHOLE'S
LOOK OF
DESPERATION!
HE WAS SO PROUD
OF GETTING HIS
HANDS ON THAT
HAMMER, NOW
HE'S ALL
PALE!

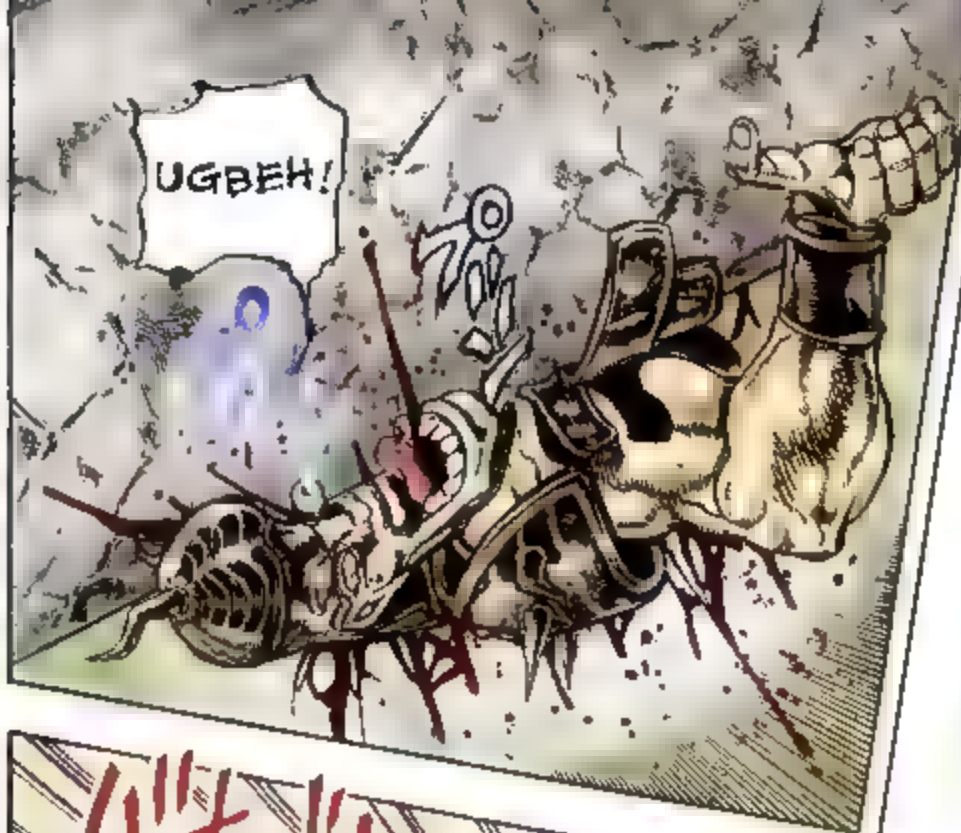


AFTER ALL, A
WORM LIKE YOU
COULD NEVER
COMPARE TO
MASTER WHAM,
THE FIGHTING
GENIUS!

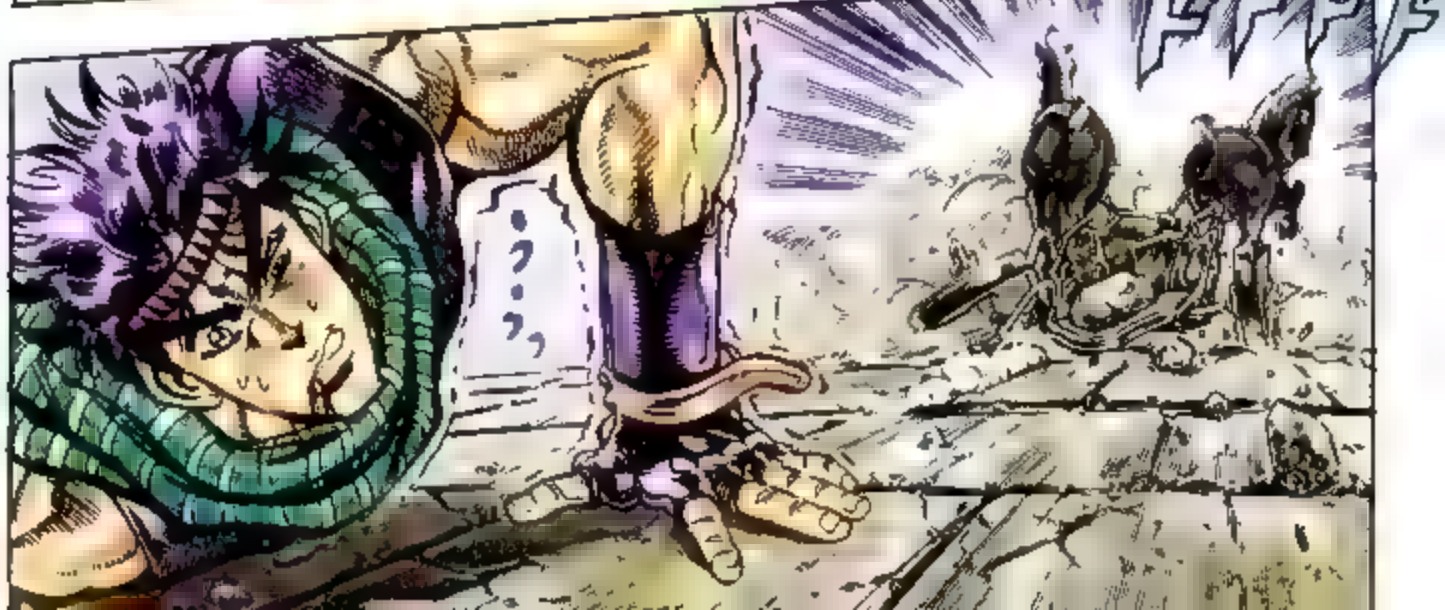
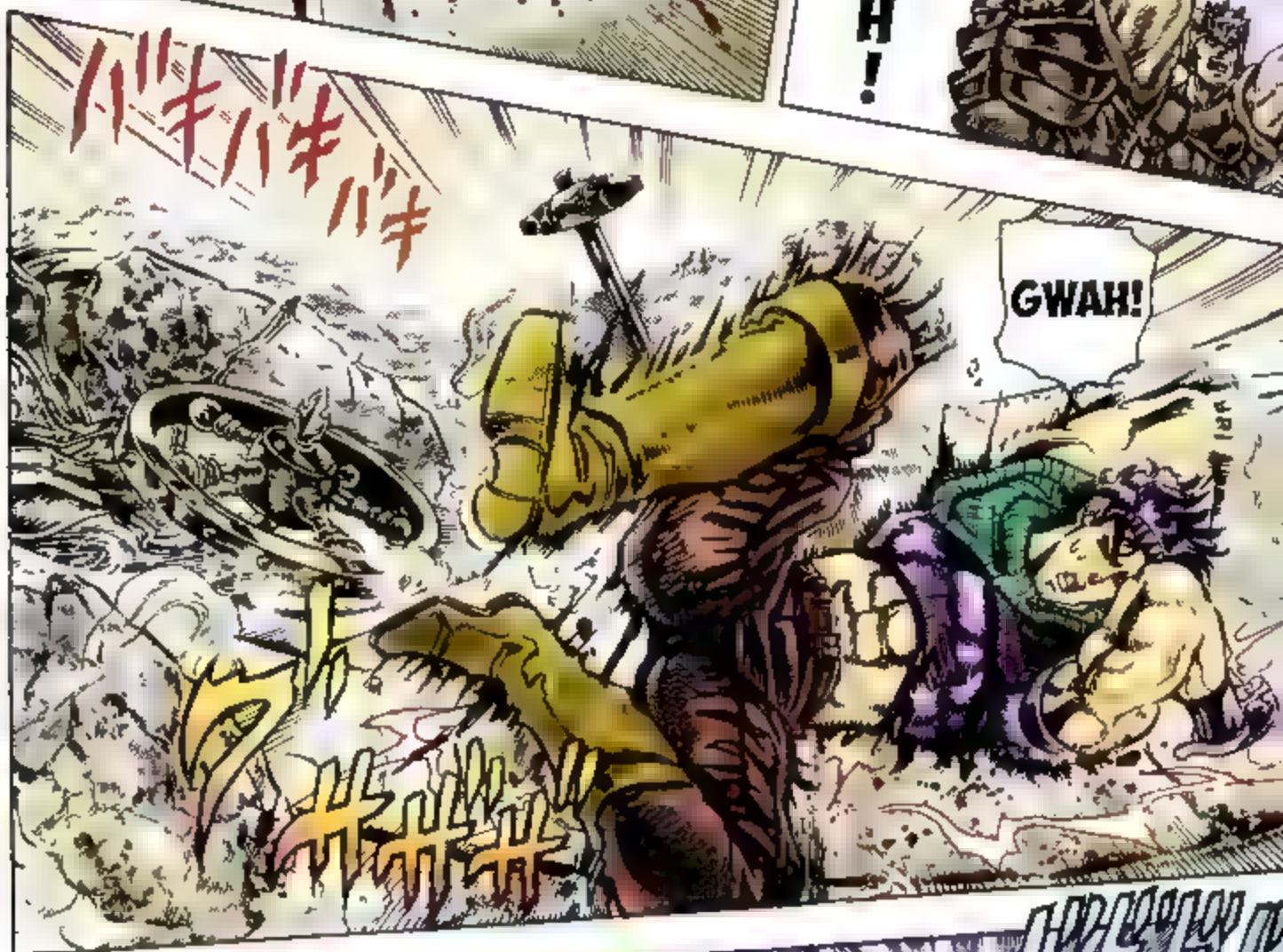


DON'T STAY
THERE! SPEED
UP AND GET
AWAY, JOJO!





YEEEEAAAH!



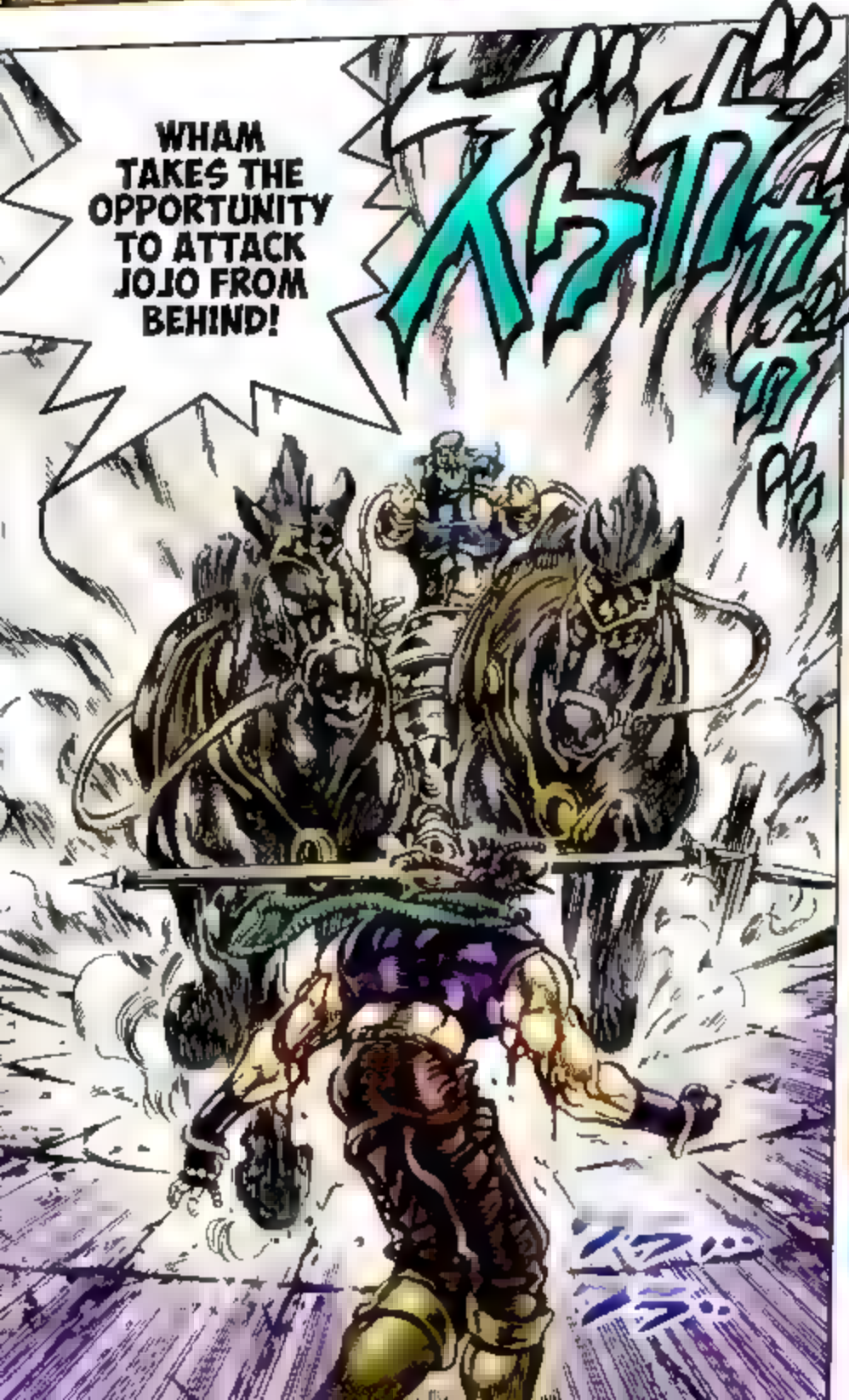


IT'S
OVER...
SO
SOON...

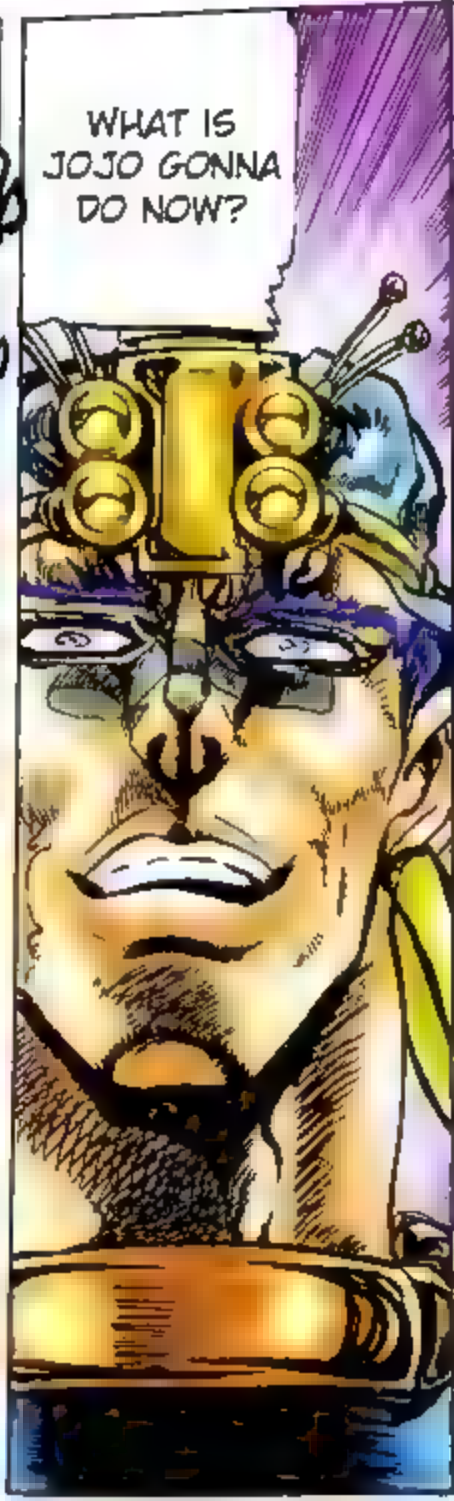
HE FELL
FROM THE
CHARIOT...



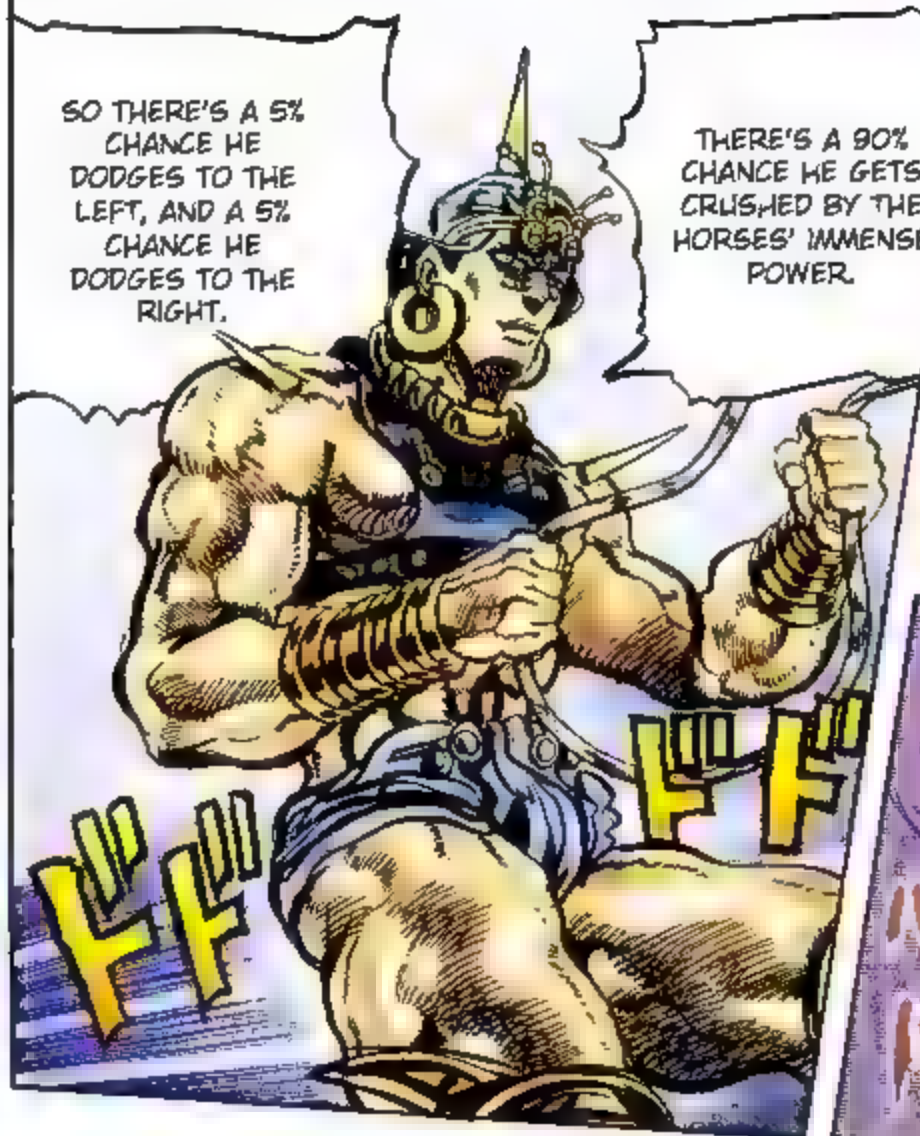
UH...
UH.



WHAM
TAKES THE
OPPORTUNITY
TO ATTACK
JOJO FROM
BEHIND!

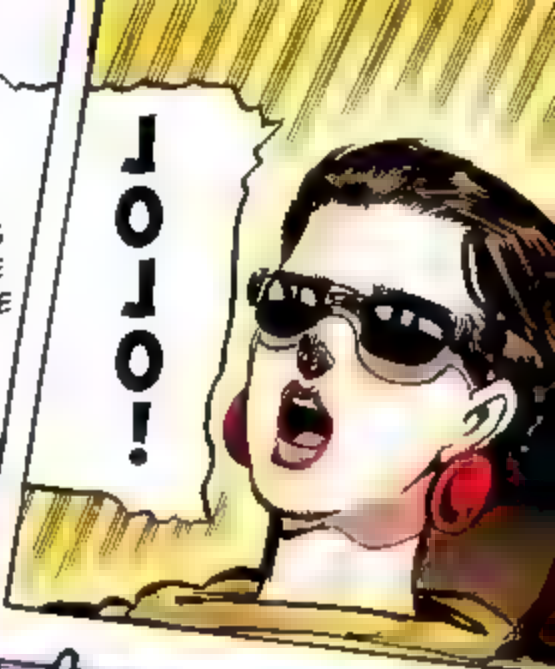


WHAT IS
JOJO GONNA
DO NOW?

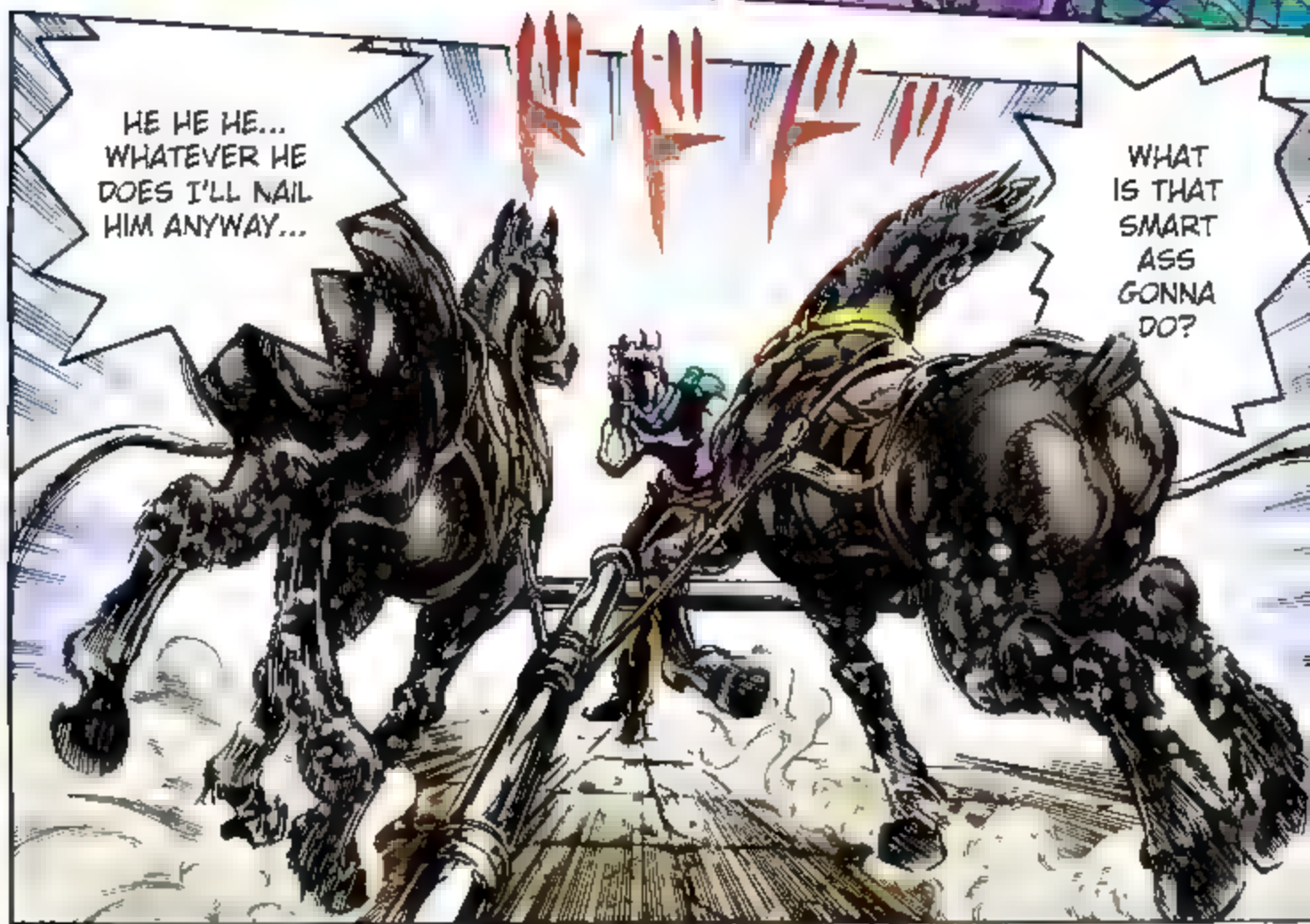
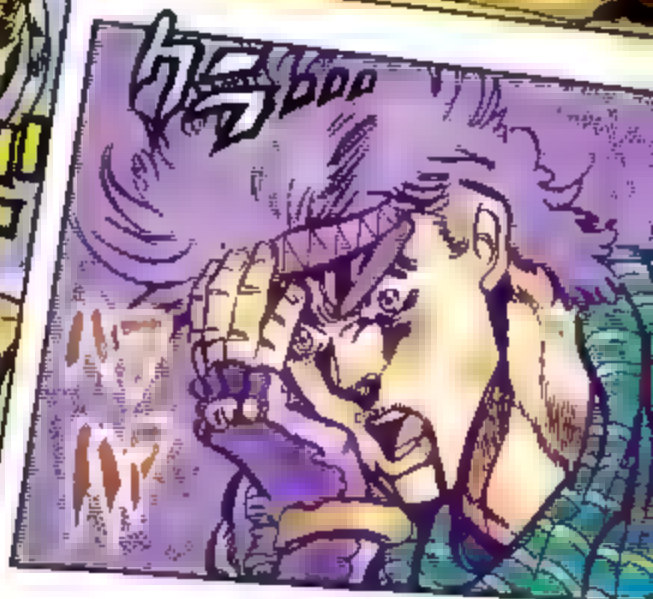


SO THERE'S A 5%
CHANCE HE
DODGES TO THE
LEFT, AND A 5%
CHANCE HE
DODGES TO THE
RIGHT.

THERE'S A 90%
CHANCE HE GETS
CRUSHED BY THE
HORSES' IMMENSE
POWER.

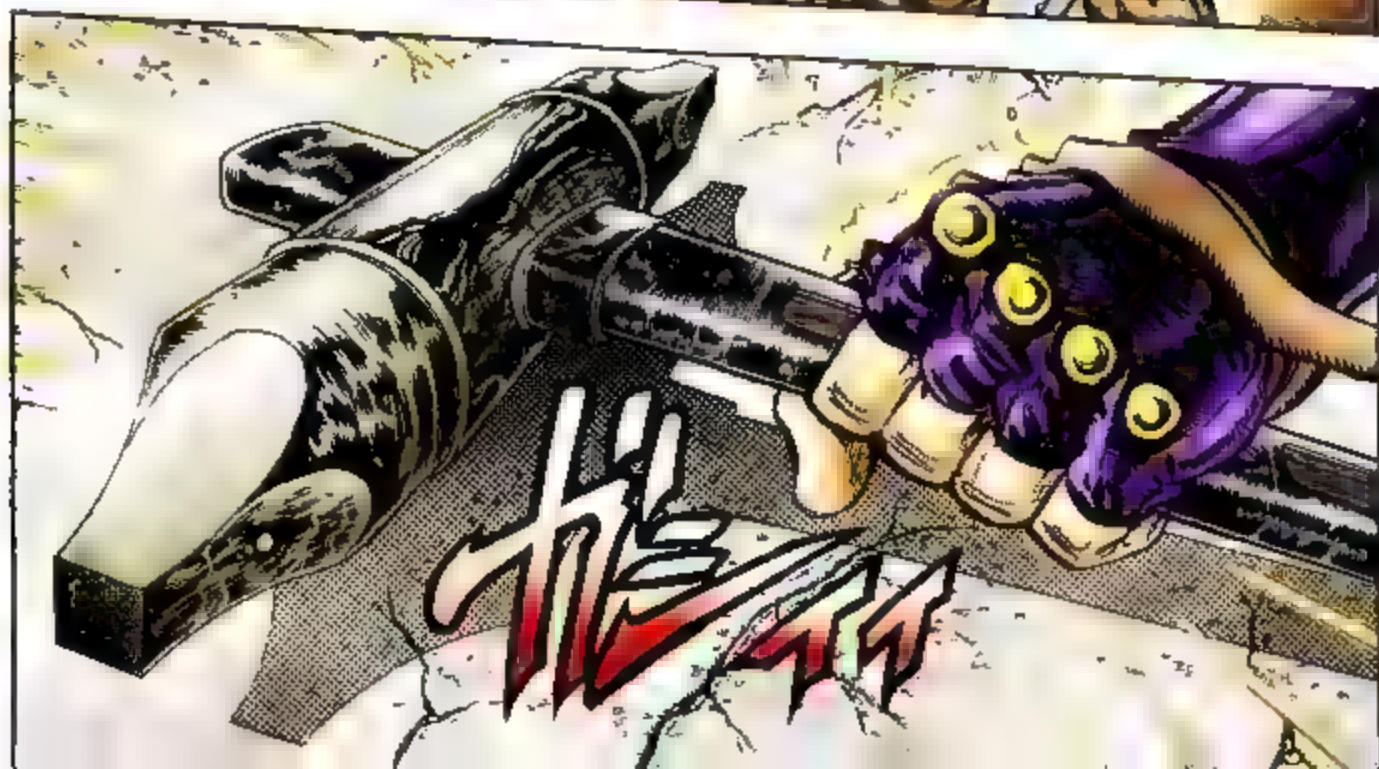
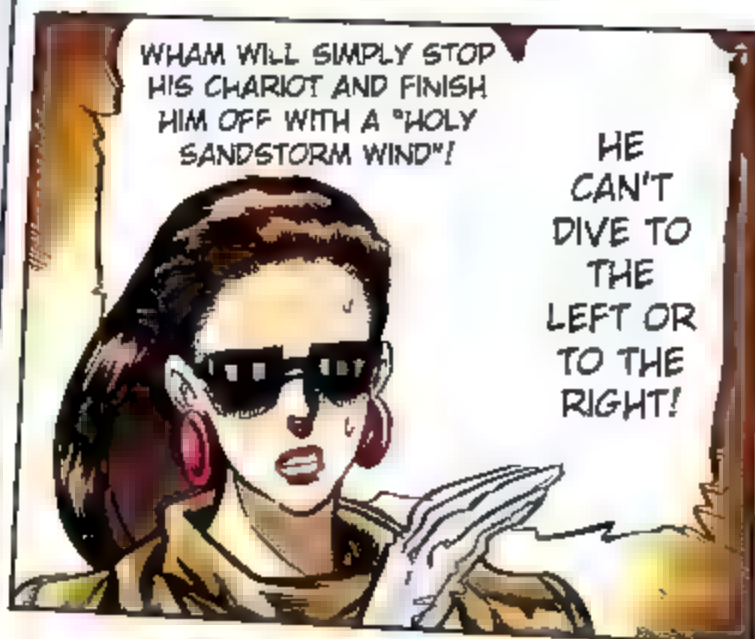


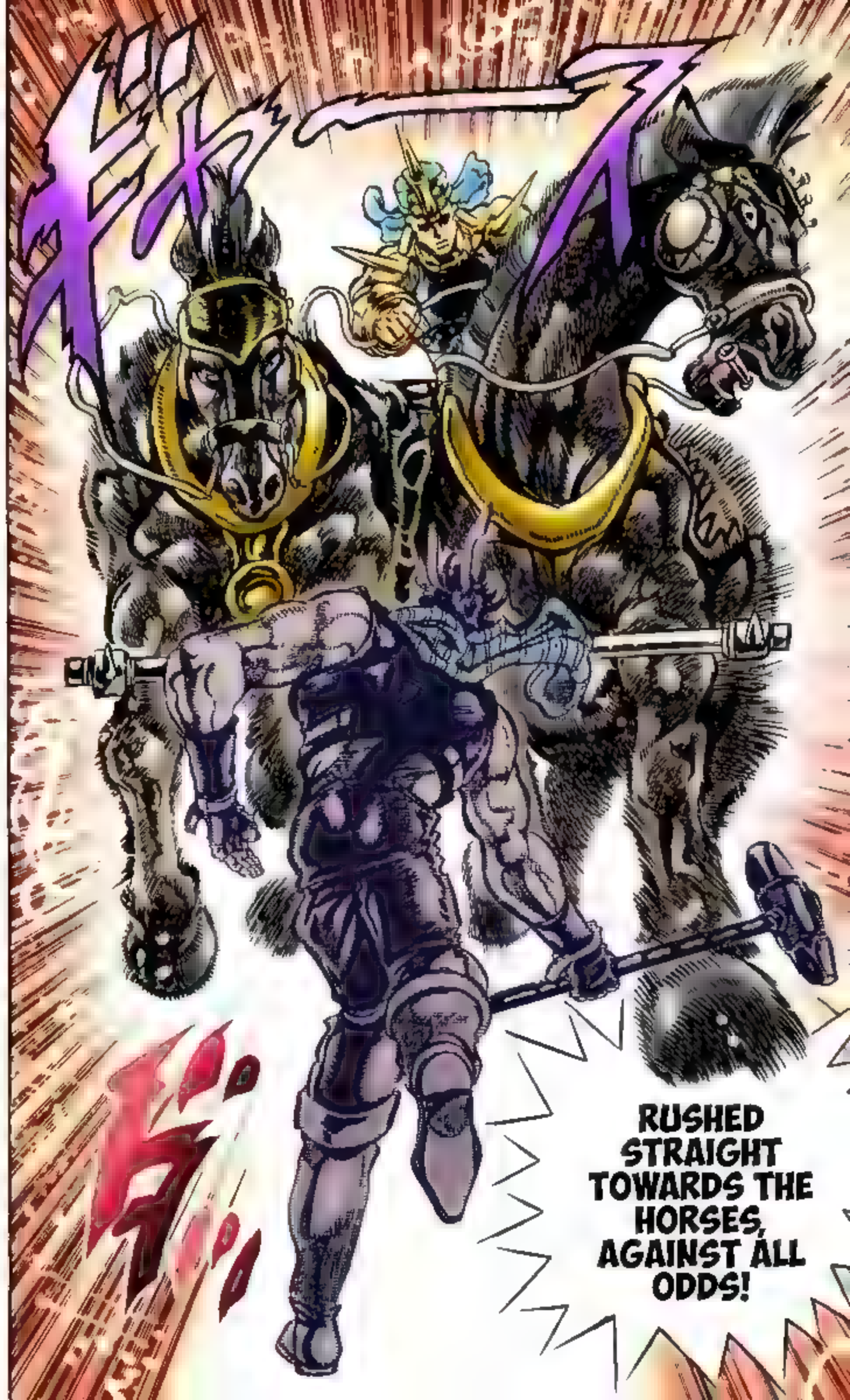
JOJO!



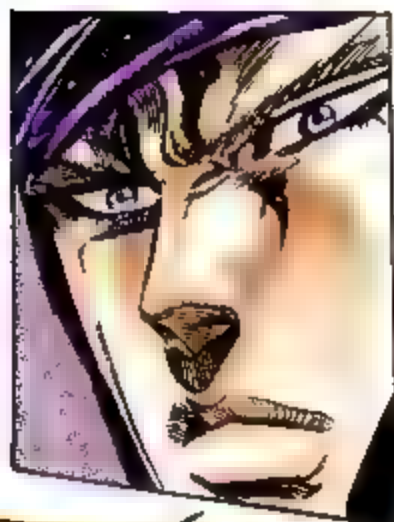
HE HE HE...
WHATEVER HE
DOES I'LL NAIL
HIM ANYWAY...

WHAT
IS THAT
SMART
ASS
GONNA
DO?





**RUSHED
STRAIGHT
TOWARDS THE
HORSES,
AGAINST ALL
ODDS!**



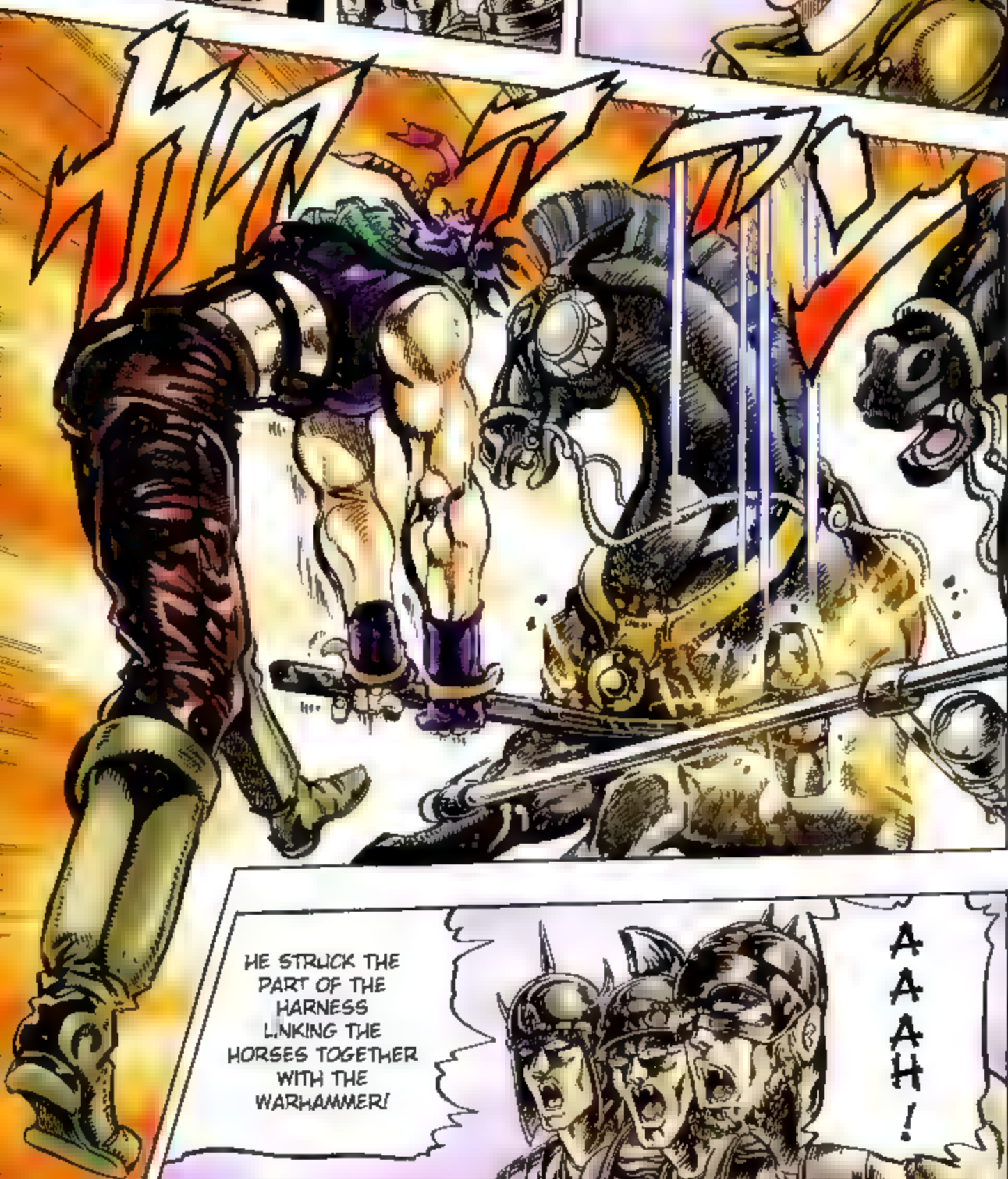
AH!



THAT'S
IT!
THAT'S
THE
BEST
SOLU-
TION!



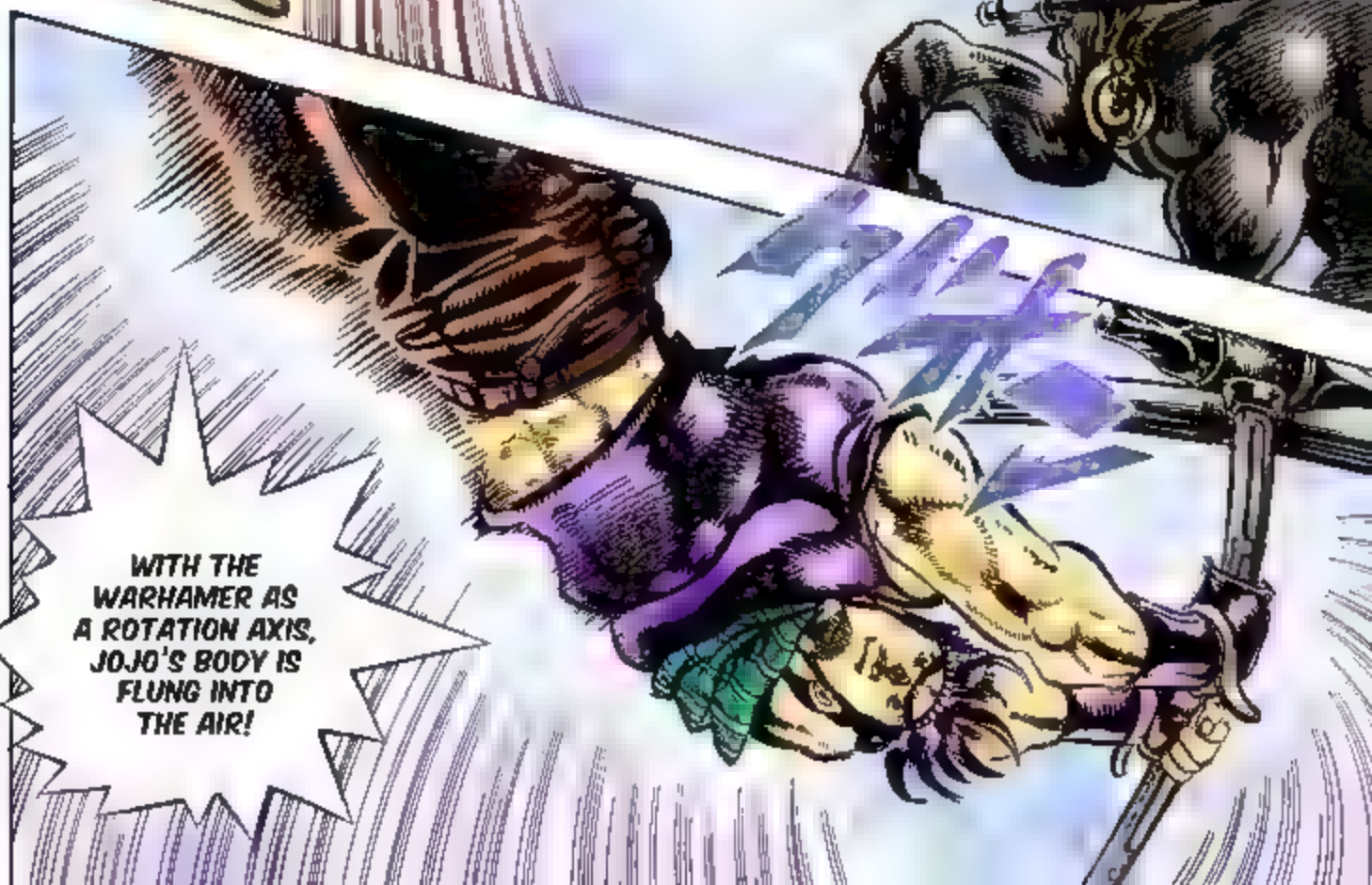
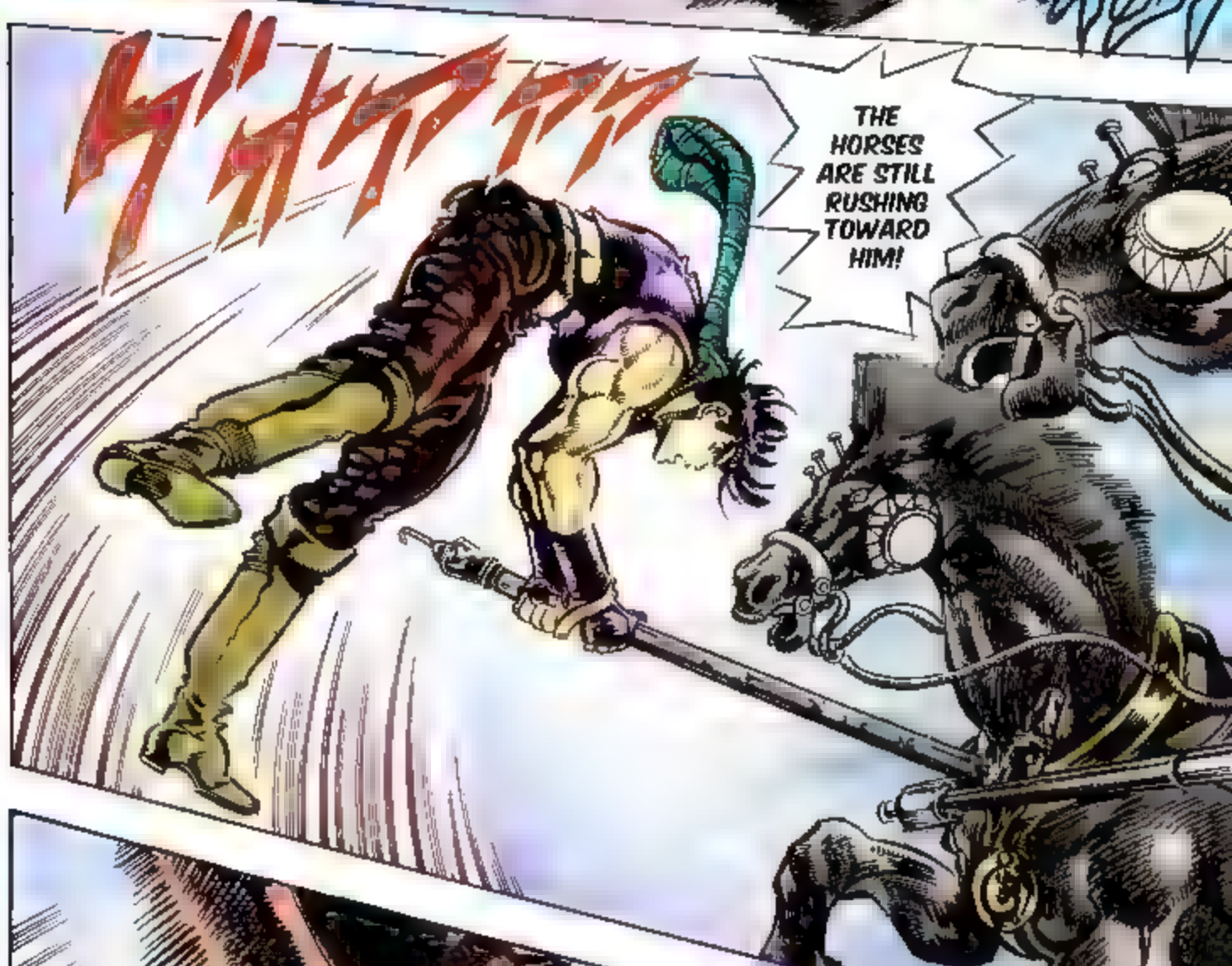
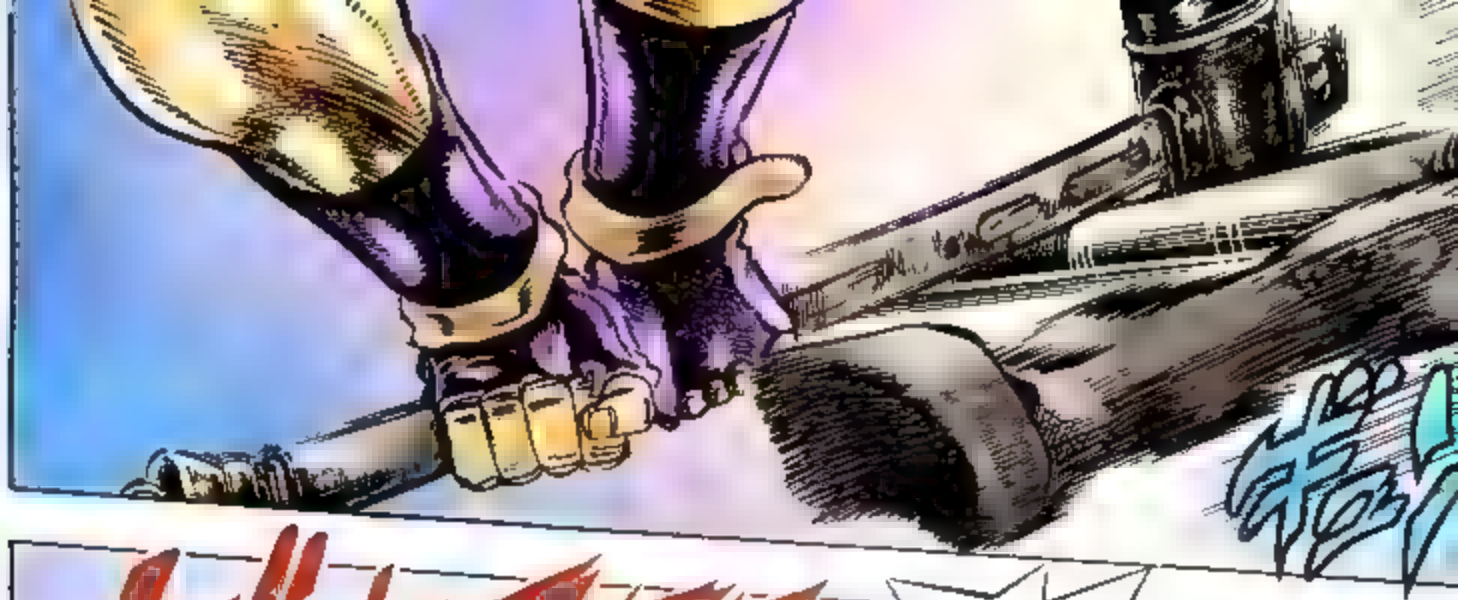
RIGHT
ON,
JOJO!



HE STRUCK THE
PART OF THE
HARNESS
LINKING THE
HORSES TOGETHER
WITH THE
WARHAMMER!



A
A
A
H!



WITH THE
WARHAMER AS
A ROTATION AXIS,
JOJO'S BODY IS
FLUNG INTO
THE AIR!

NIIIIIIICE!

H
M
M
!

THE
HAMMER IS
LONGER
THAN THE
HORSES
FEET SO
HE DIDN'T
GET
CRUSHED!

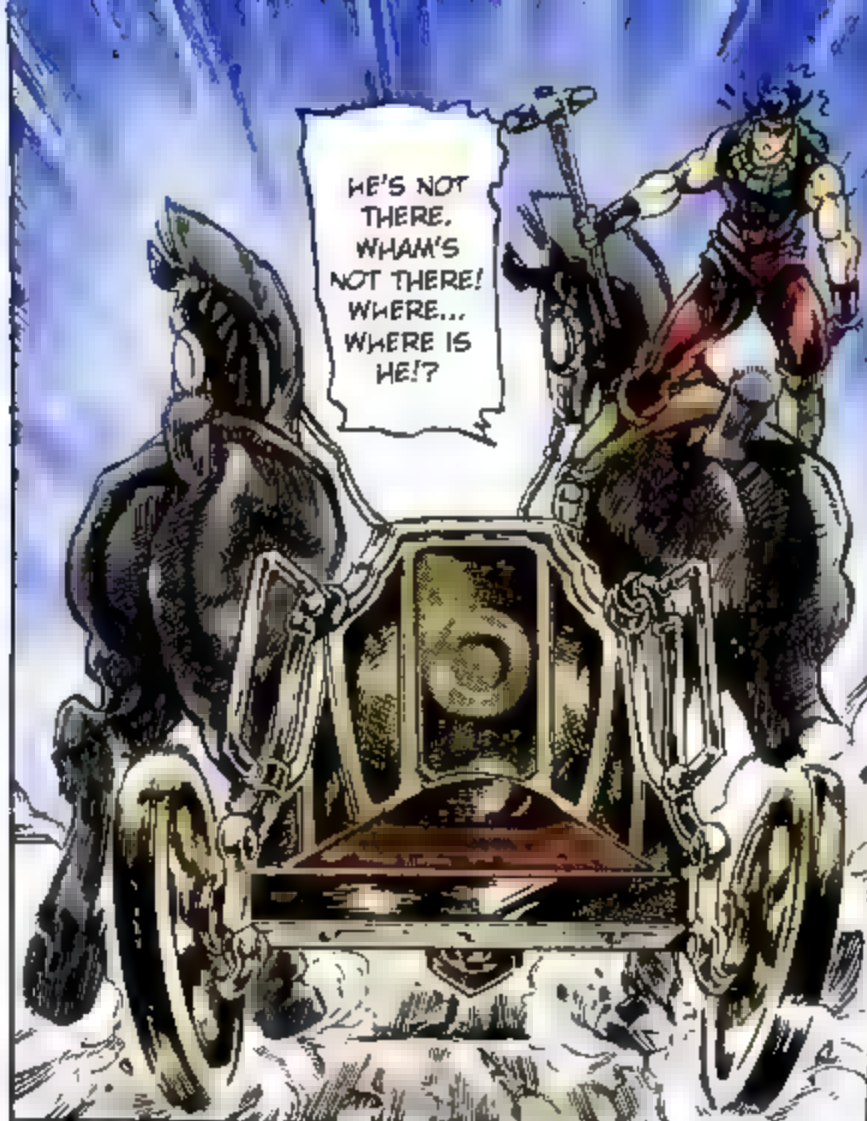
BA...
BASTARD!

TO
DODGE
THE
ATTACK
LIKE
THIS!



HE HE
HE HE
HE HE
HE HE...

... AND I'LL
TAKE THIS
OPPORTUNITY
TO ATTACK
WHAM RIGHT
AWAY!



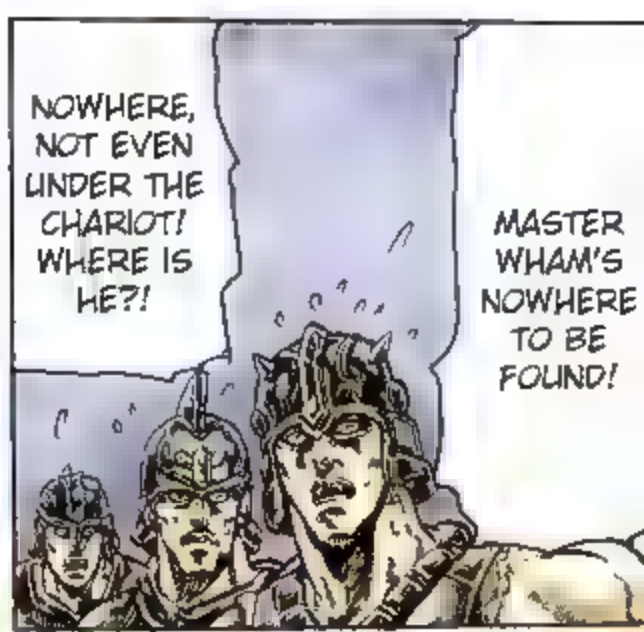
HE'S NOT
THERE.
WHAM'S
NOT THERE!
WHERE...
WHERE IS
HE?!



FFFFFF



HEH... IT
LOOKS LIKE
WHAM WAS
THE ONE
THINKING
AHEAD...



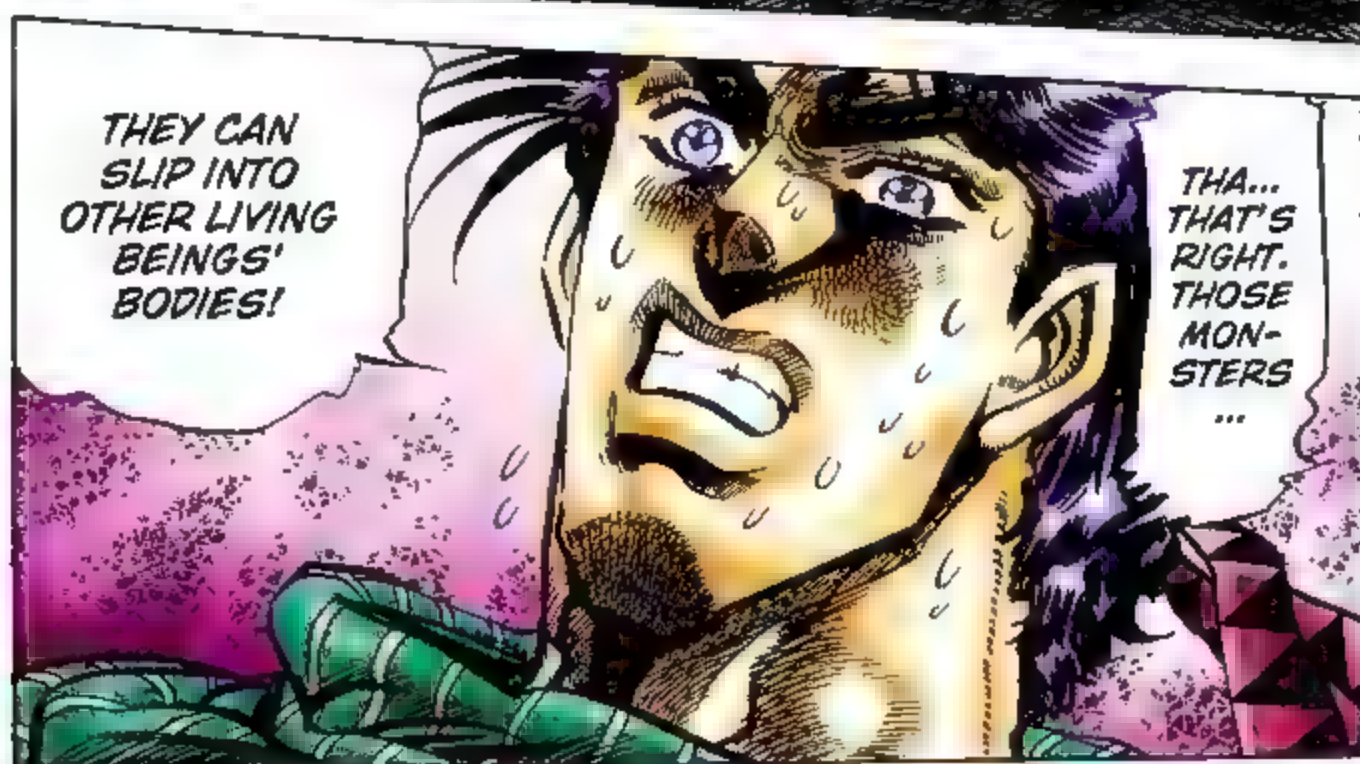
NOWHERE,
NOT EVEN
UNDER THE
CHARIOT!
WHERE IS
HE?!

MASTER
WHAM'S
NOWHERE
TO BE
FOUND!



UHH!

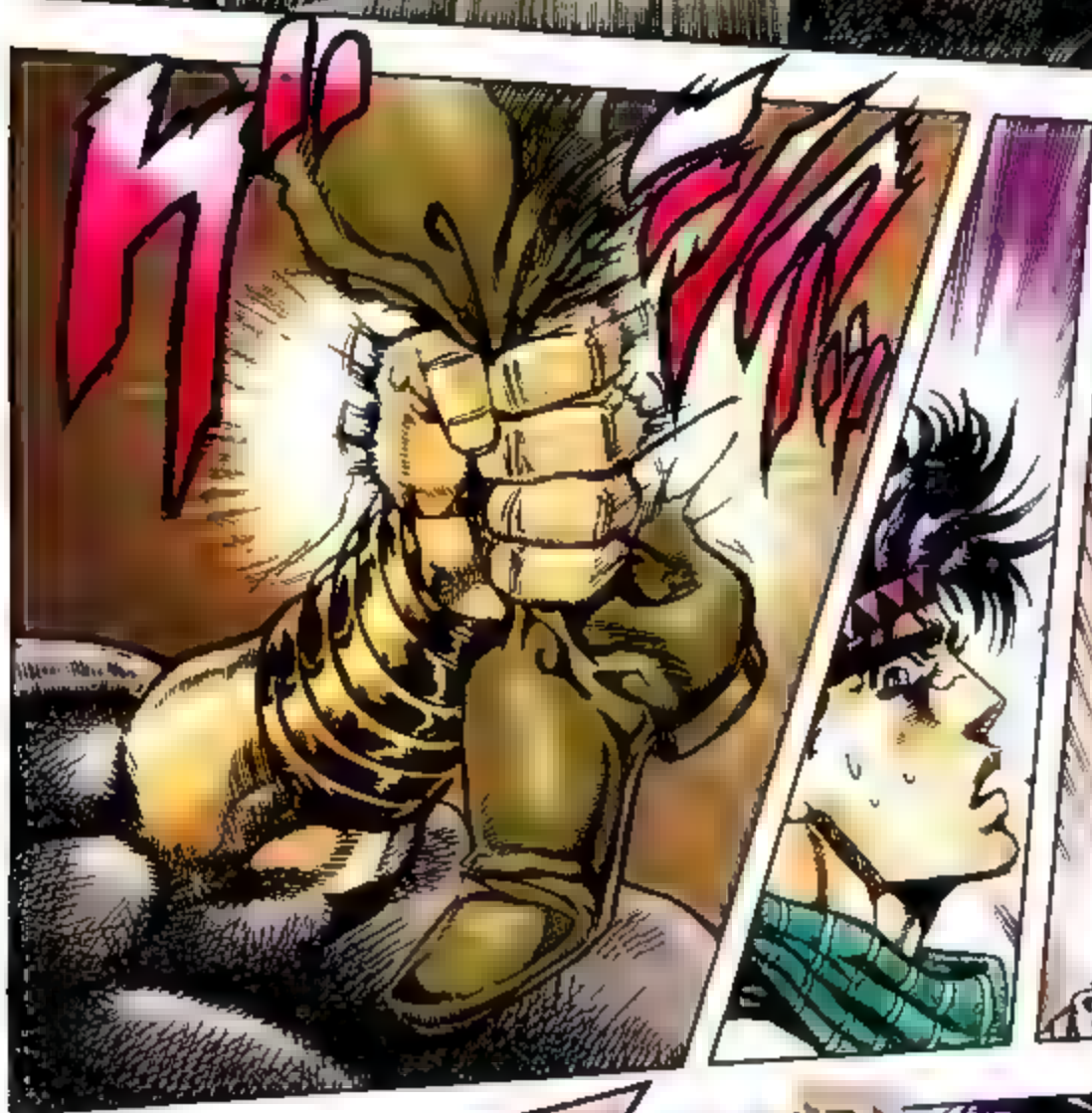
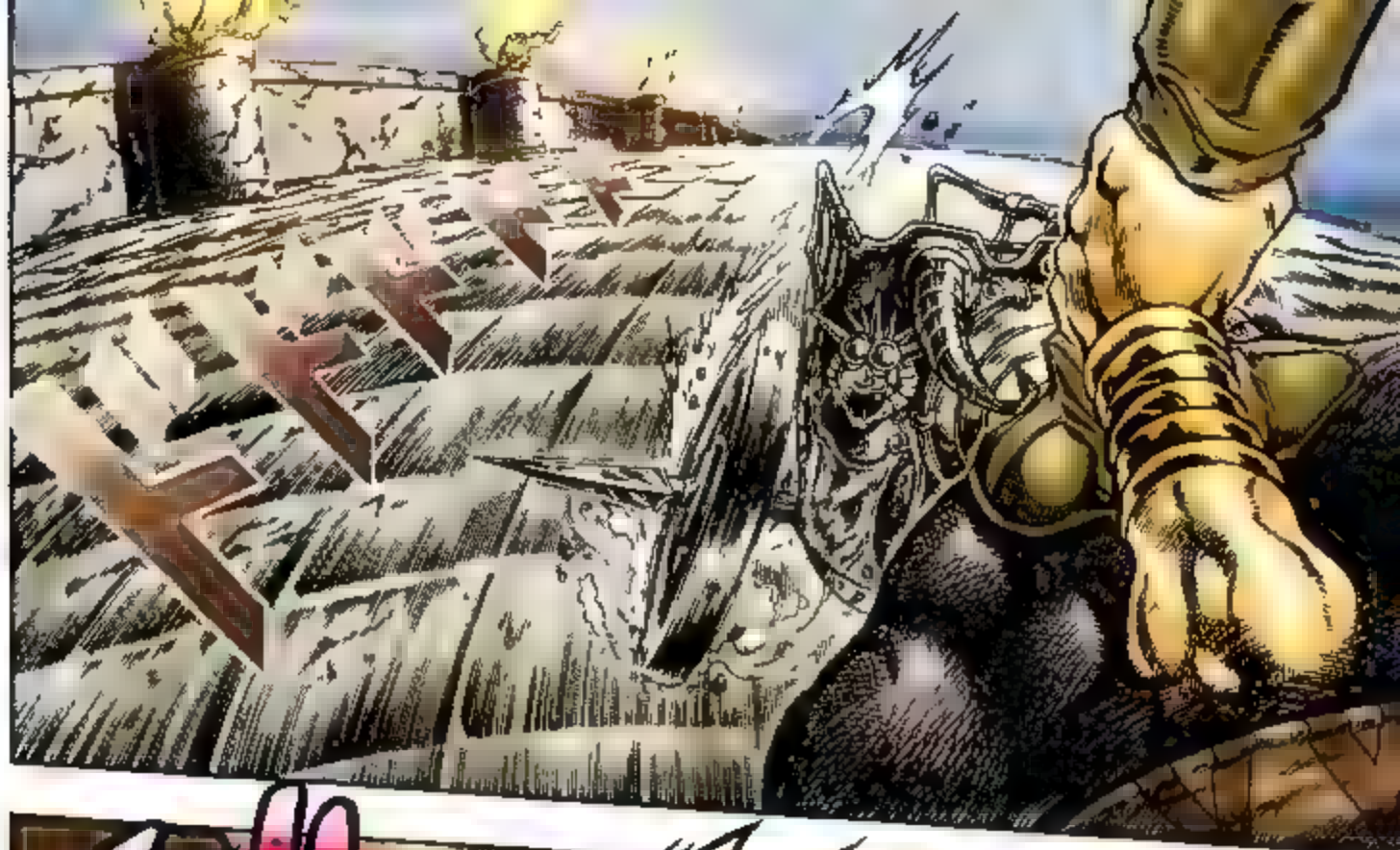




A TRICKERY GENIUS

D... DAMN!
I HAD
FORGOTTEN!
I HAD
FORGOTTEN
THEIR POWER!

THAT POWER THAT
LETS THE VAMPIRE
HORSE KEEP ON
RUNNING WITHOUT
NOTICING THE
INTRUSION IN ITS
OWN BODY!



JOJO!

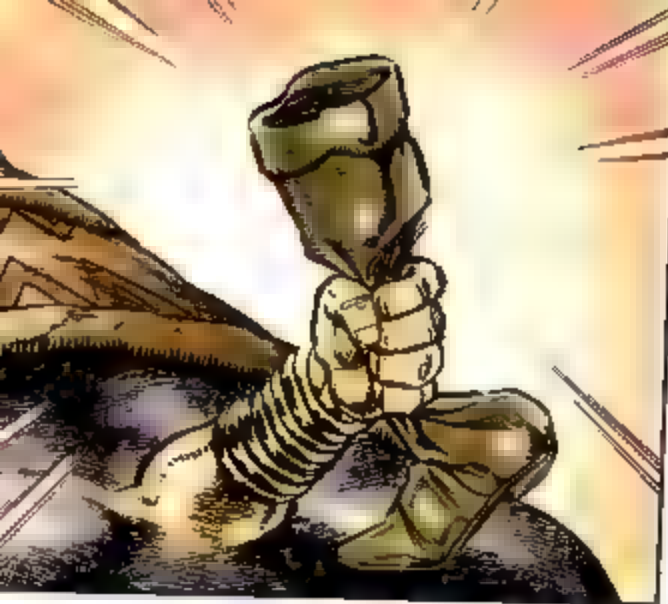
SEND THE
RIPPLE
THROUGH
YOUR LEG,
QUICKLY!



FIRST, PREVENT HIM
FROM SENDING THE
RIPPLE THROUGH HIS
LEG BY CRUSHING HIS
LEG, THEN KILL HIM...
THAT'S QUITE AN IDEA.

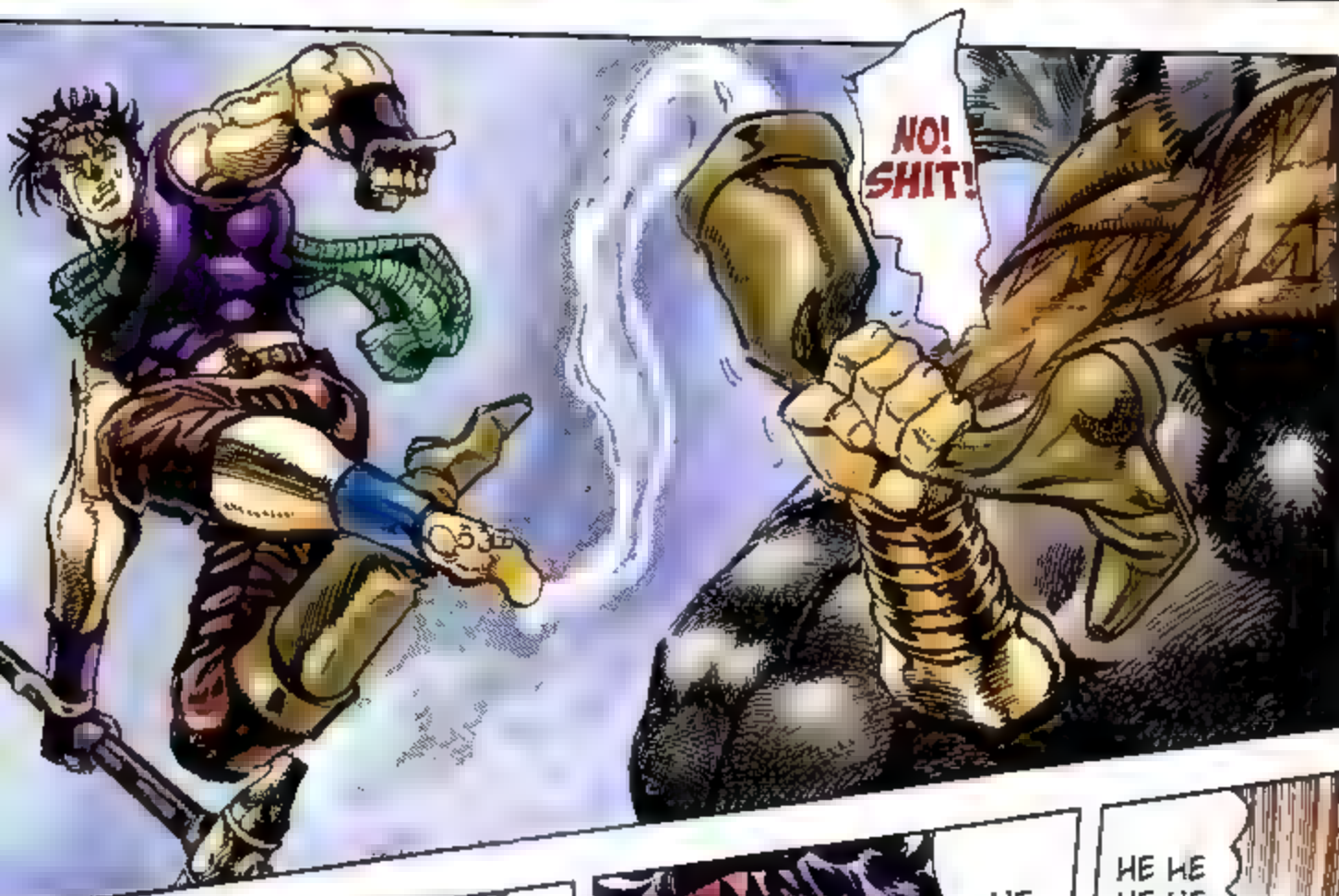


HM...
TOO
LATE...



OH!
OO
OO
OH
!!

OH!?



NO!
SHIT!



IF
ONLY THAT
ASSHOLE
HAD BEEN
WEARING
NORMAL
SHOES!

IF HE
HADN'T
HAD
BOOTS!

HIS
BOOT!

BA...
BAS-
TARD!

CLOSE
ONE!

HE
HE
HE
HE

HE HE
HE HE

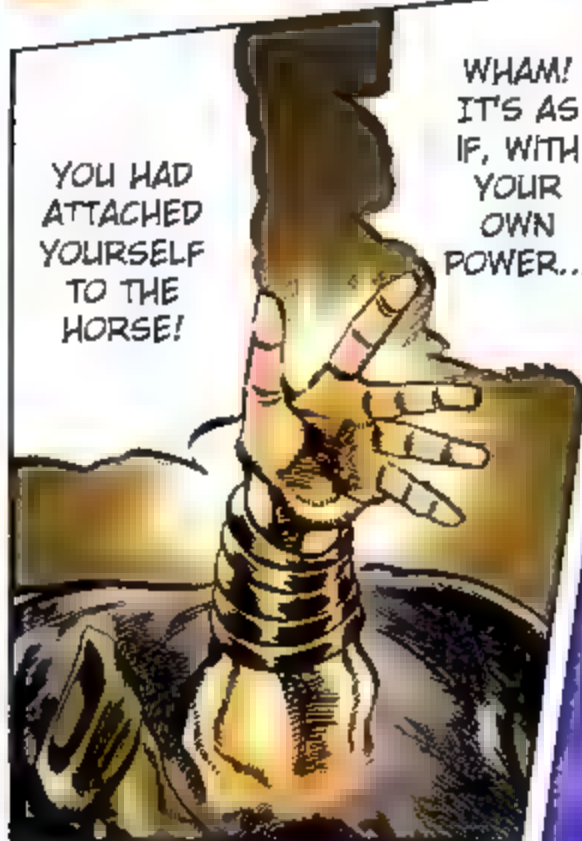
I WAS LUCKY
EARLIER TOO,
WHEN THE
WARHAMMER
GOT STUCK
TO MY RING!
LUCK IS ALSO
A PART OF
THE TALENT!



IN THIS
FIGHT... IT
SEEMS
LADY LUCK
IS ON MY
SIDE!

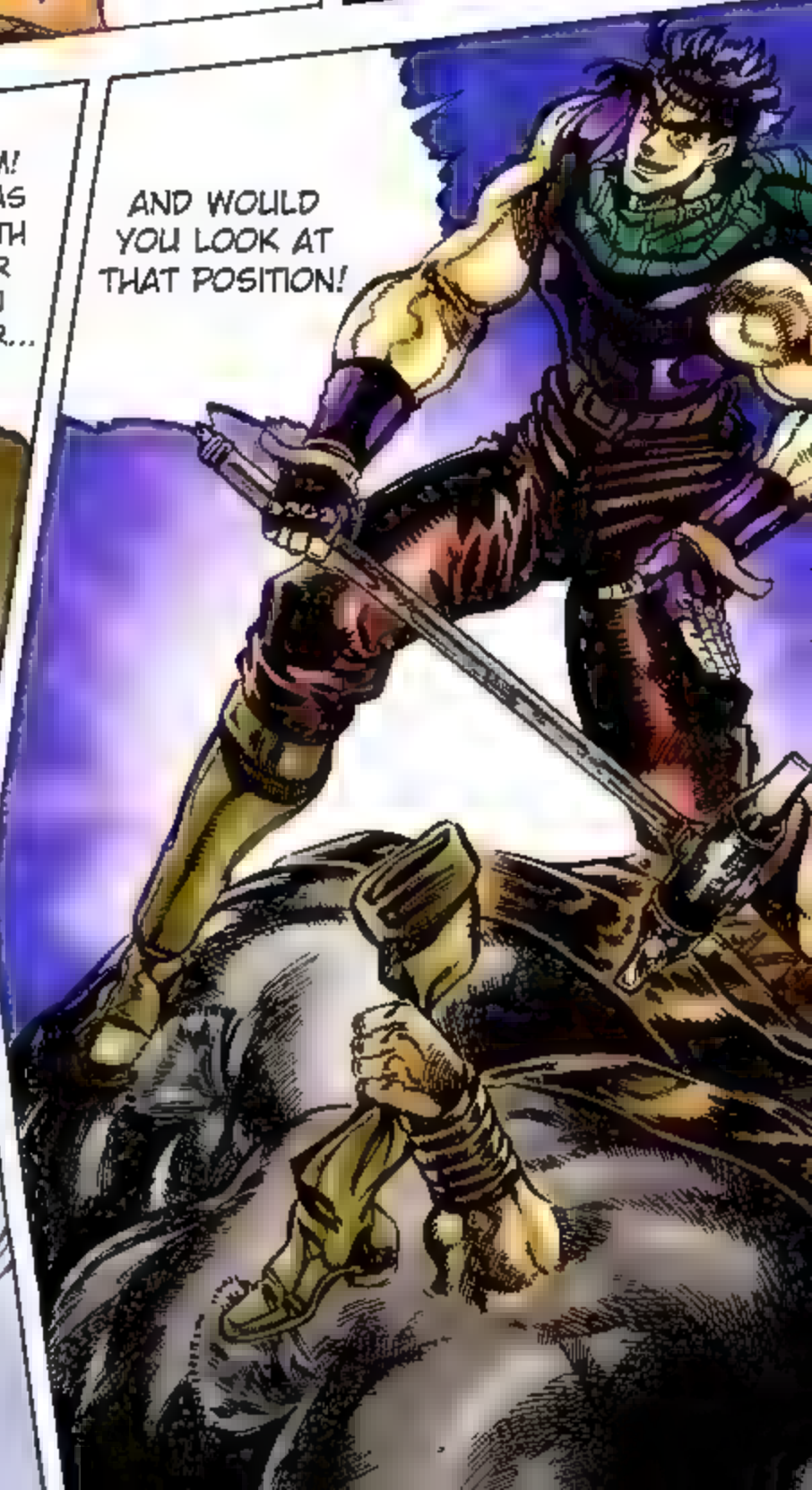


YOU HAD
ATTACHED
YOURSELF
TO THE
HORSE!



WHAM!
IT'S AS
IF, WITH
YOUR
OWN
POWER...

AND WOULD
YOU LOOK AT
THAT POSITION!



A-ONE,
AND
A-TWO
...

HE
HE
HE





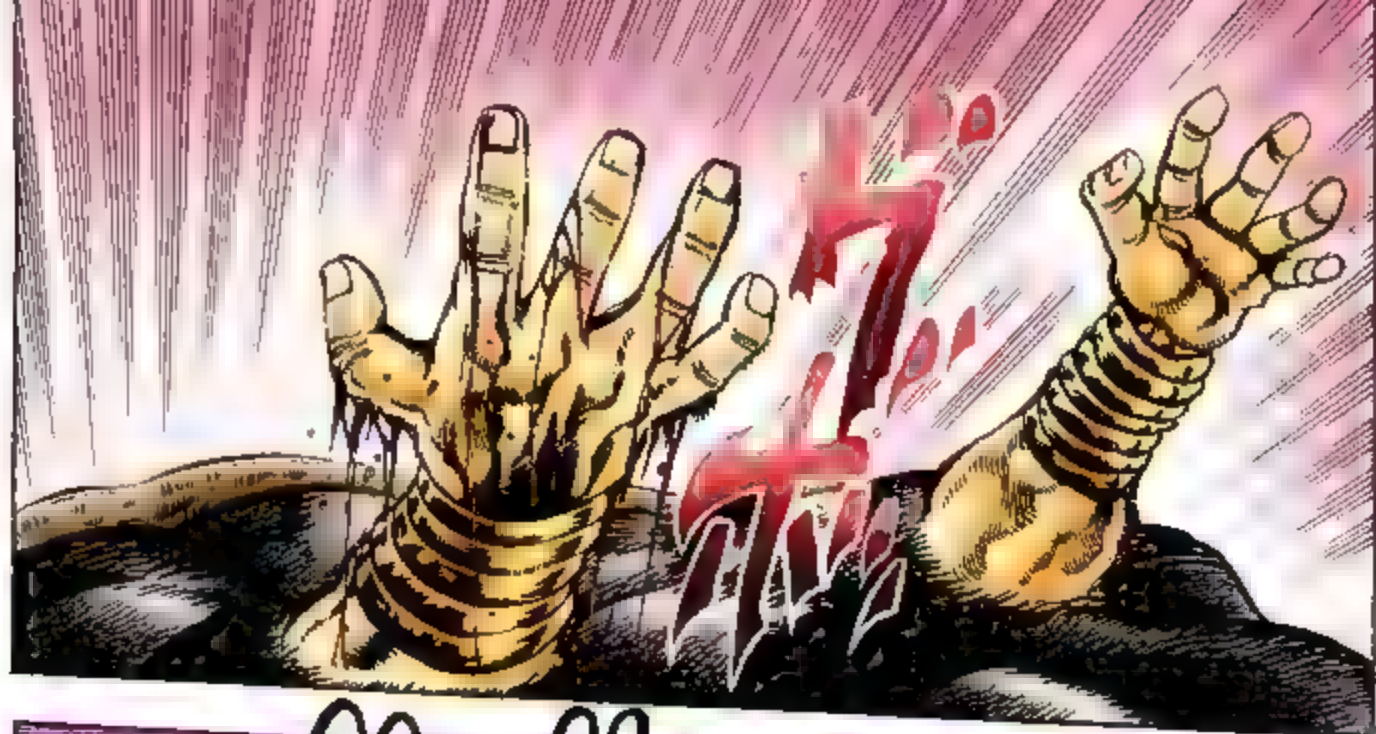
**YOU AND YOUR
VAMPIRE HORSE
CAN EAT THIS
RIPPLE, WHAM!**

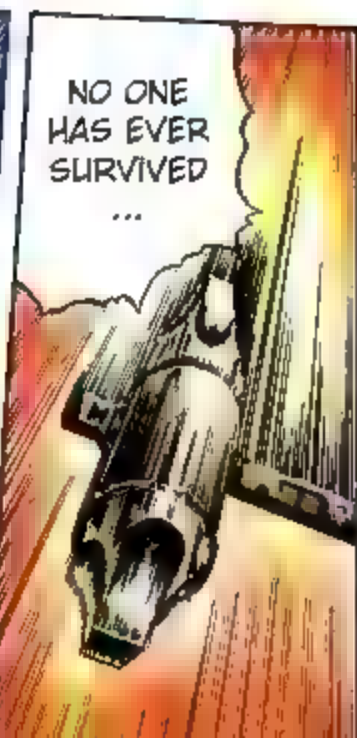
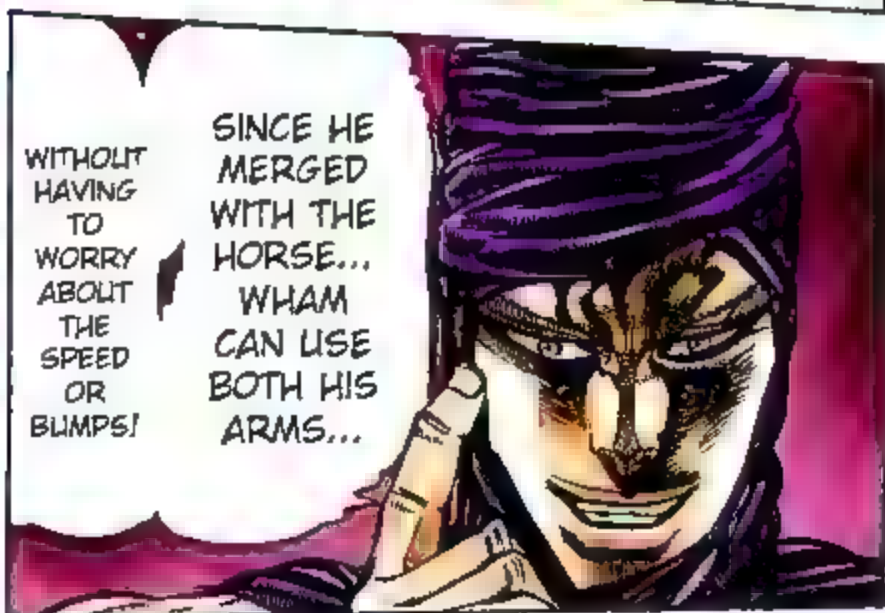
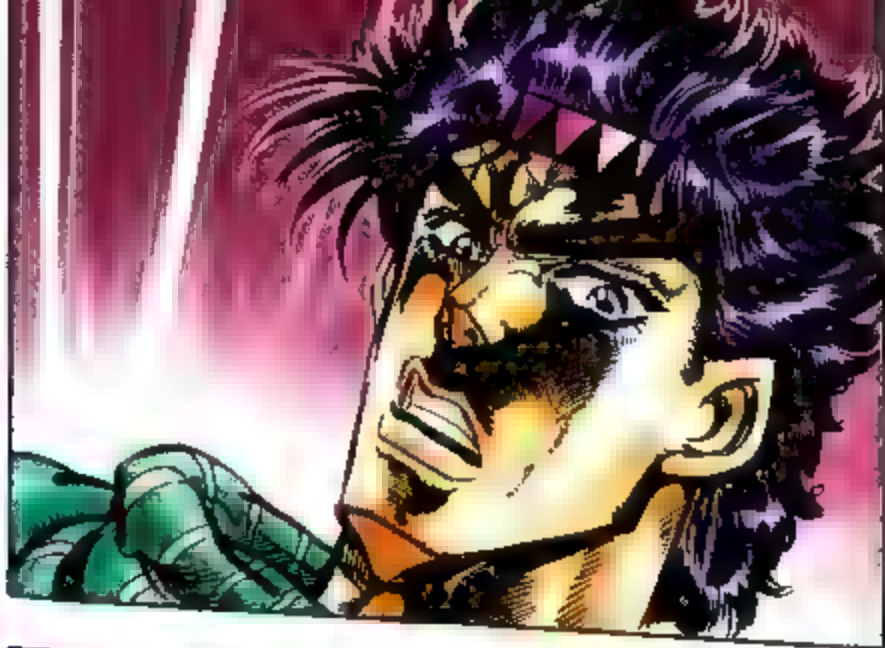


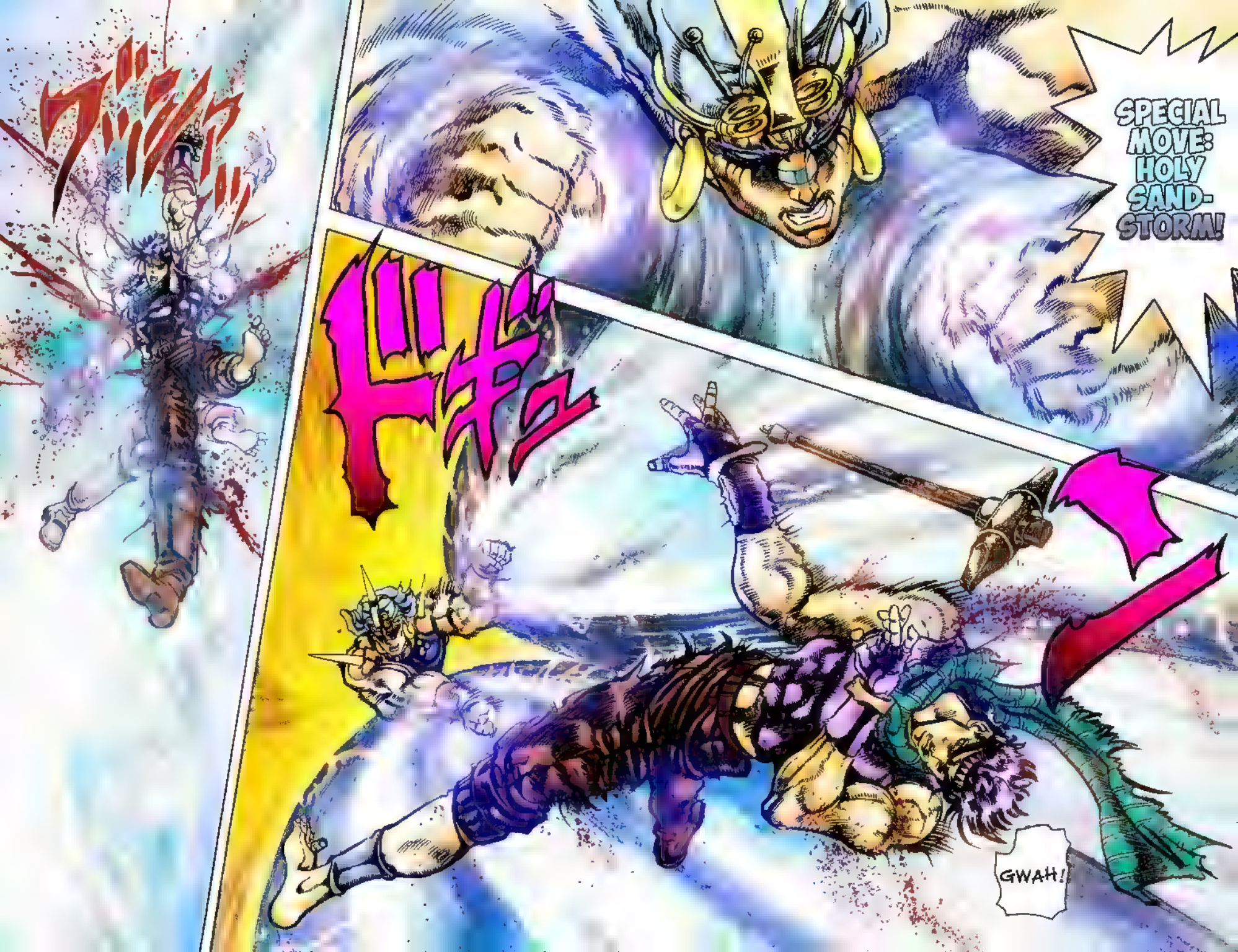
**THAT'S
DANGEROUS!
DON'T
GET CLOSE
TO WHAM,
JOJO!**



IDIOT...
HAS HE
NOT
REALIZED
IT YET?



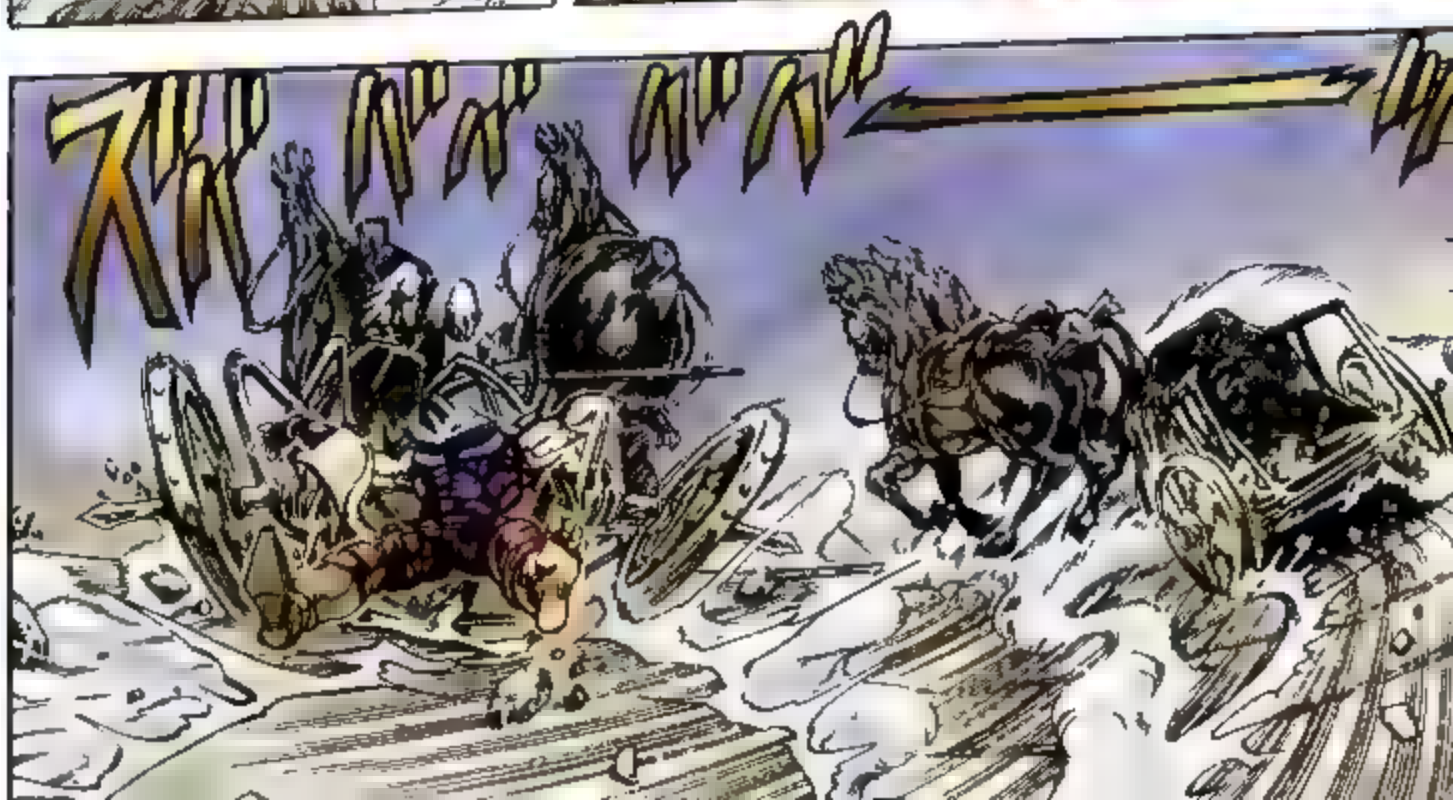
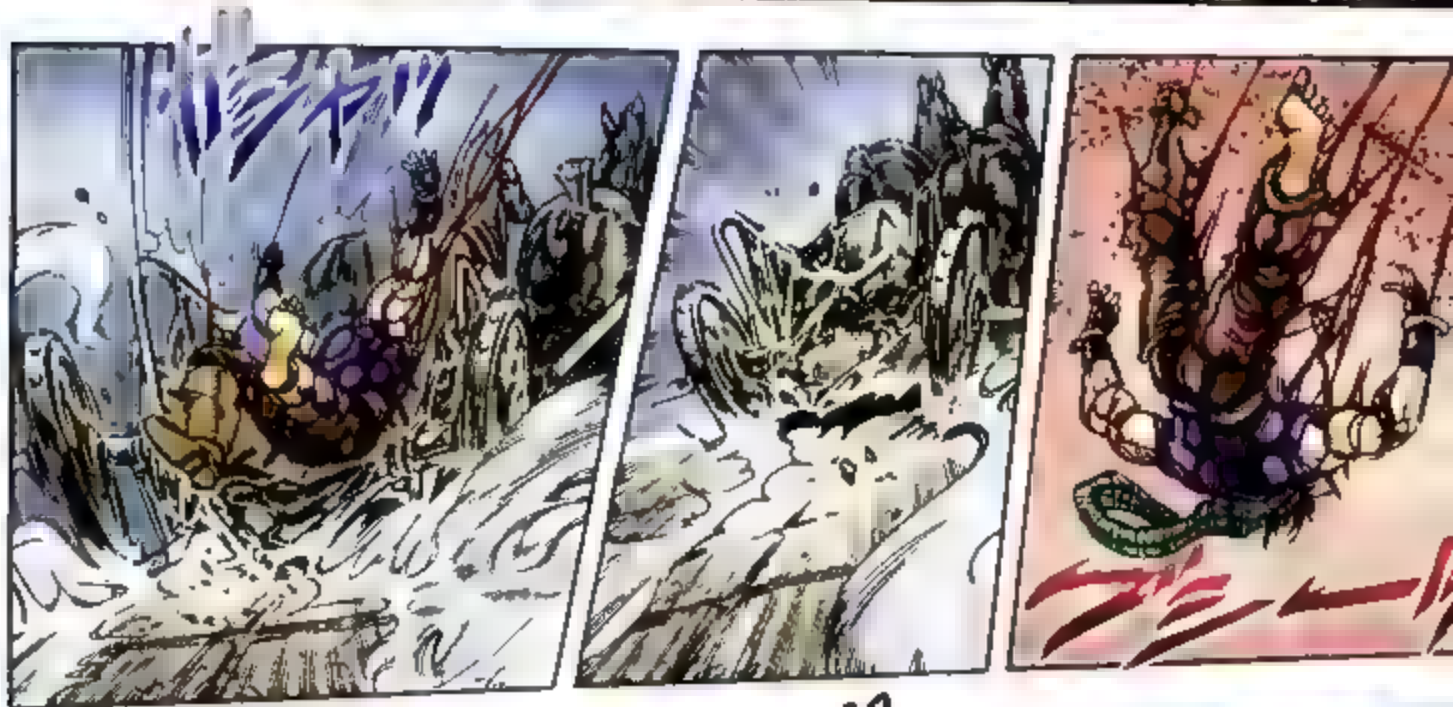


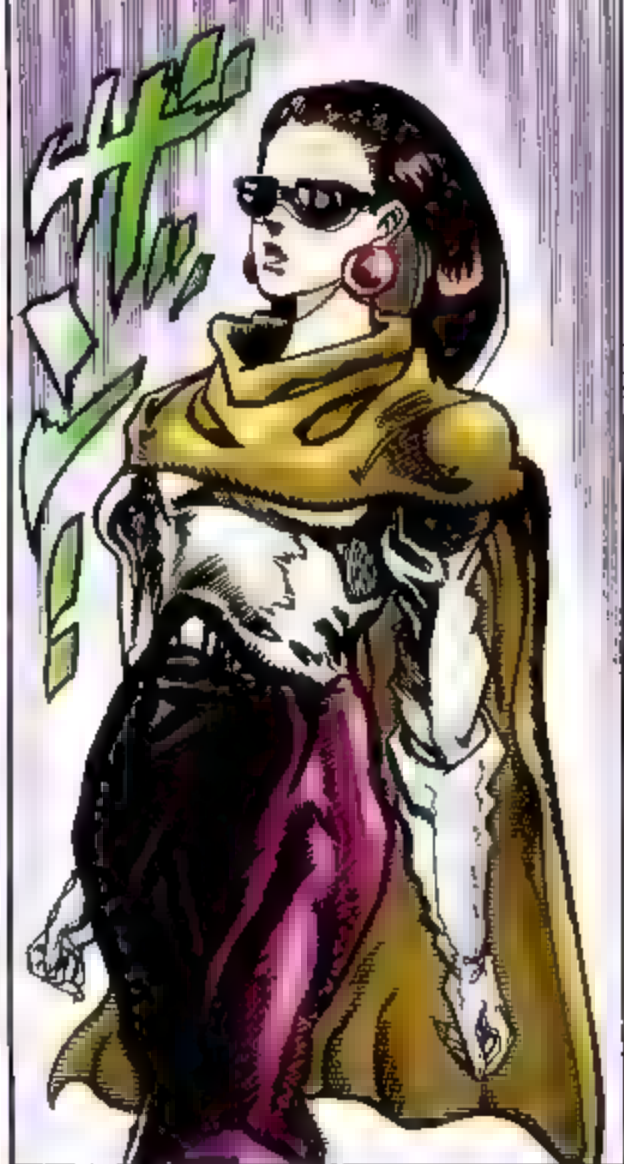
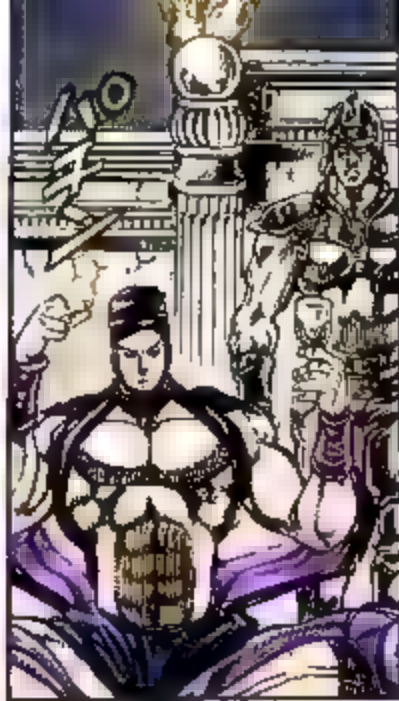


SPECIAL
MOVE:
HOLY
SAND-
STORM!

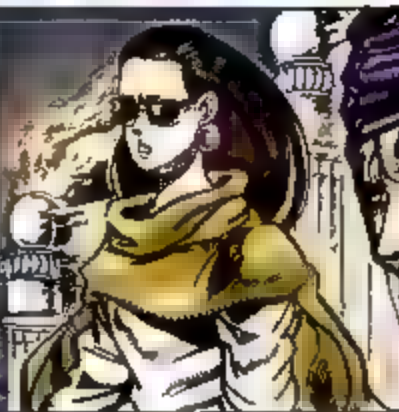
ゴキウ

GWAH!





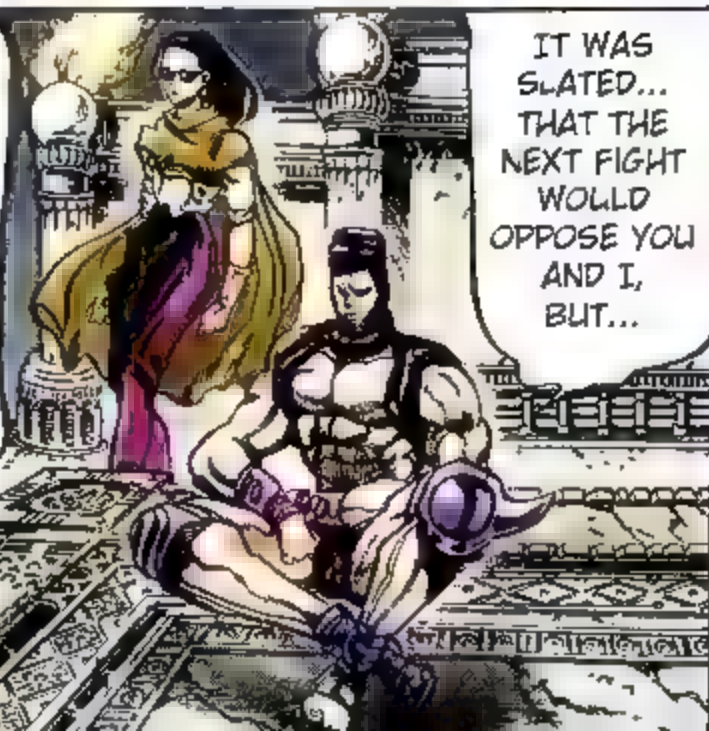
BUT AT THE END
OF THE DAY,
WHAM SHOWED
SUPERIOR
INTELLECTUAL
AND FIGHTING
CAPABILITIES.



HE SURVIVED FOR
HALF A LAP AT
MOST, BUT IT WAS
AN INTERESTING
BATTLE, WITH
TWO OR THREE
REVERSALS OF
THE SITUATION.



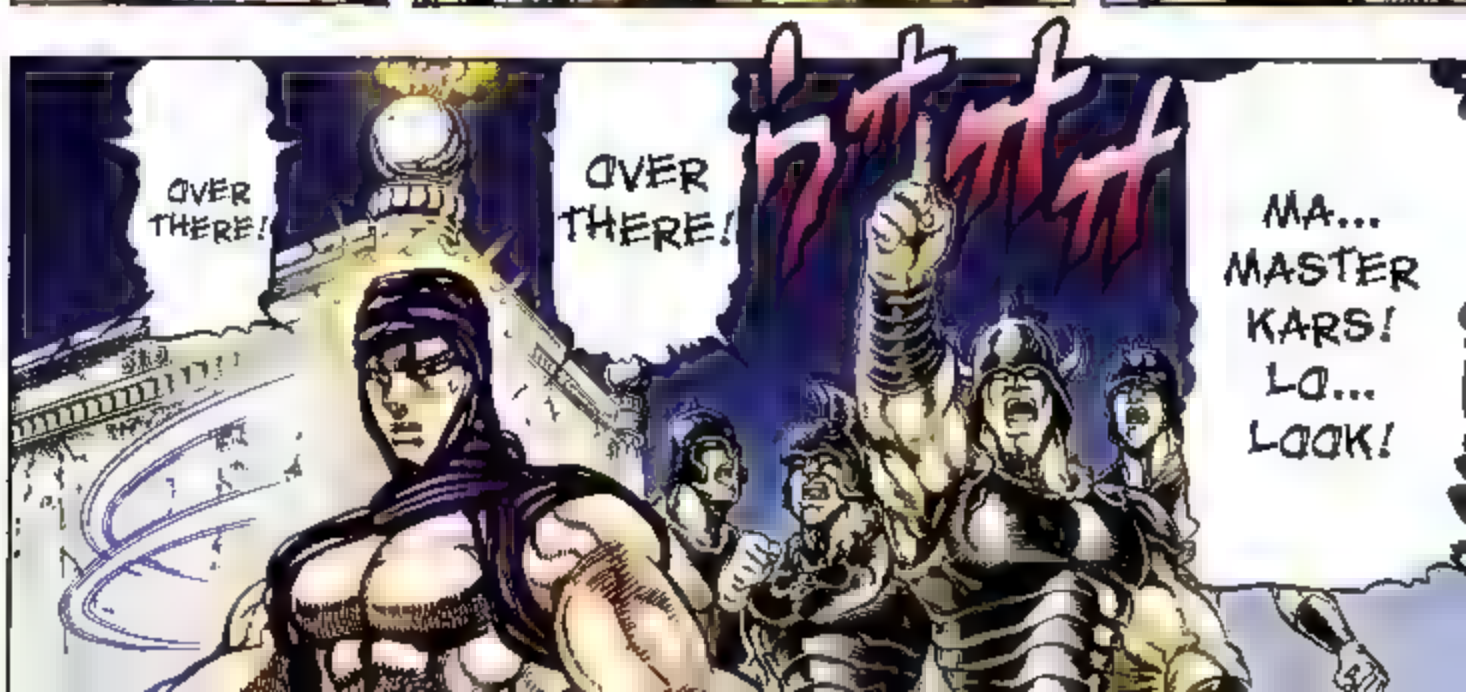
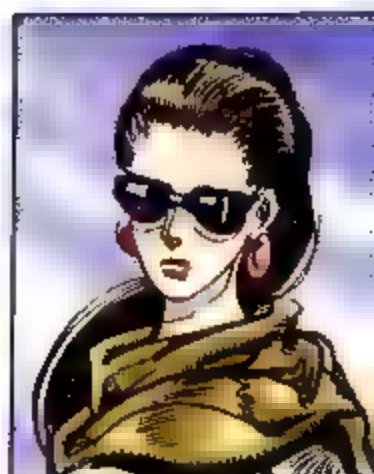
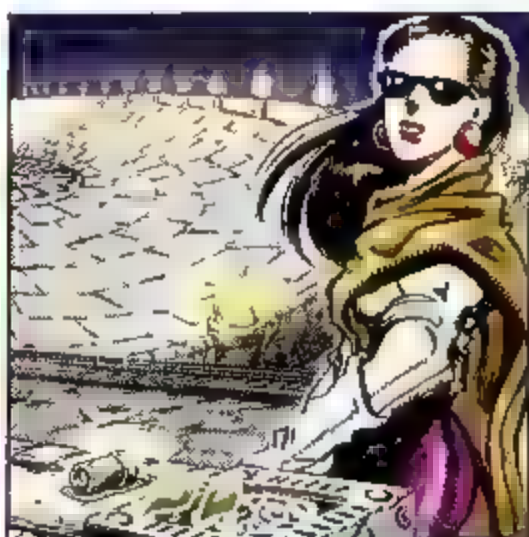
TO TELL YOU
THE TRUTH,
FIGHTING A
WOMAN
DOESN'T
TURN ME
ON THAT
MUCH...
WHAM EVEN
LESS.

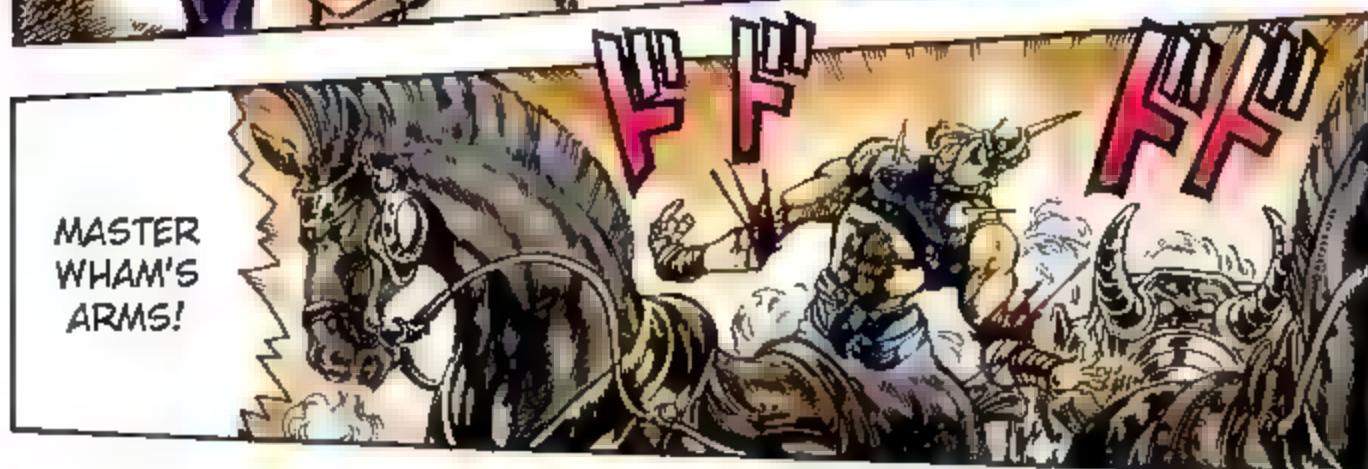


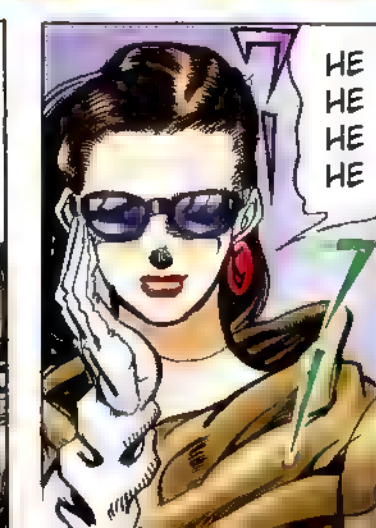
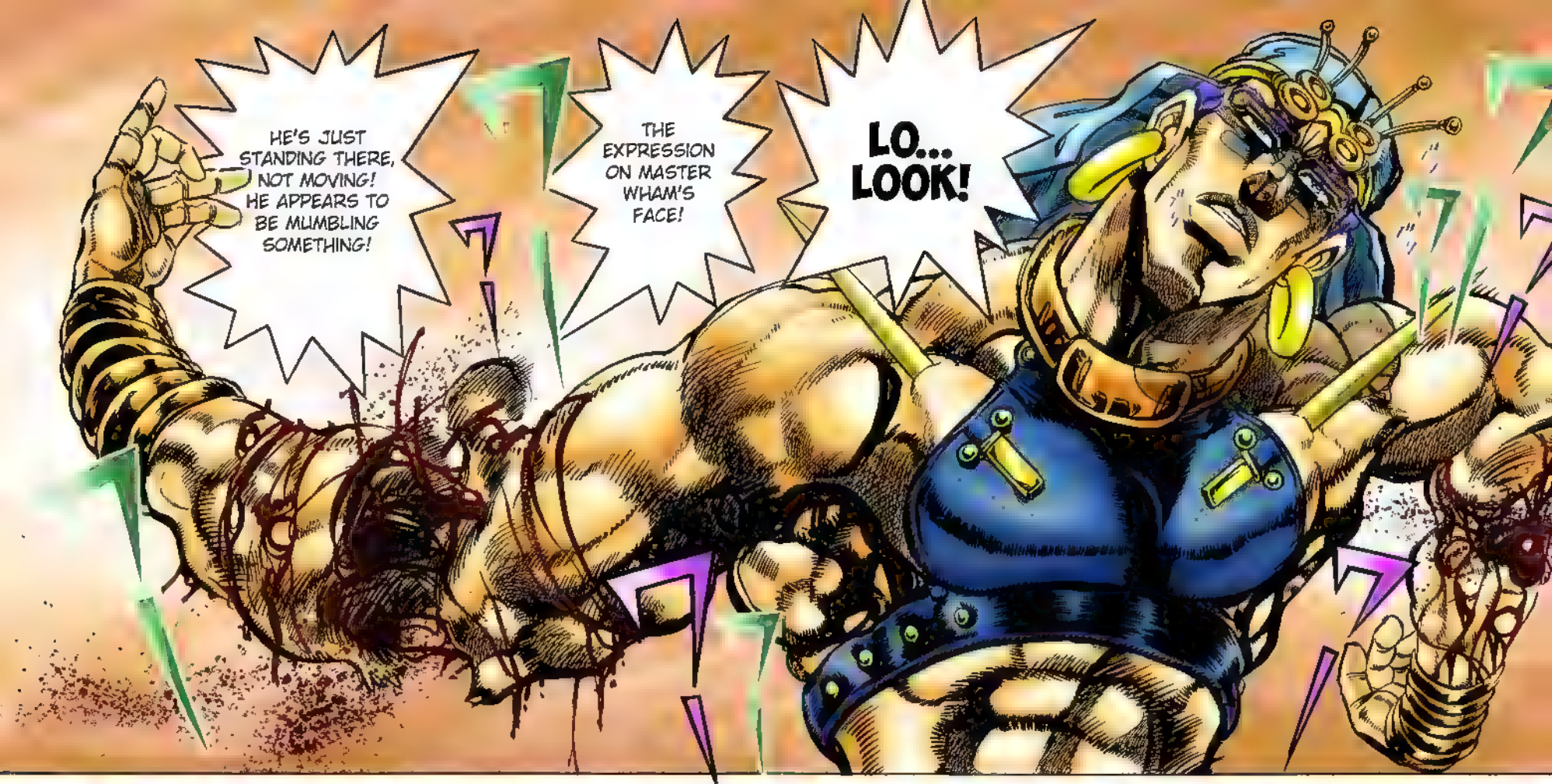
IT WAS
SLATED...
THAT THE
NEXT FIGHT
WOULD
OPPOSE YOU
AND I,
BUT...

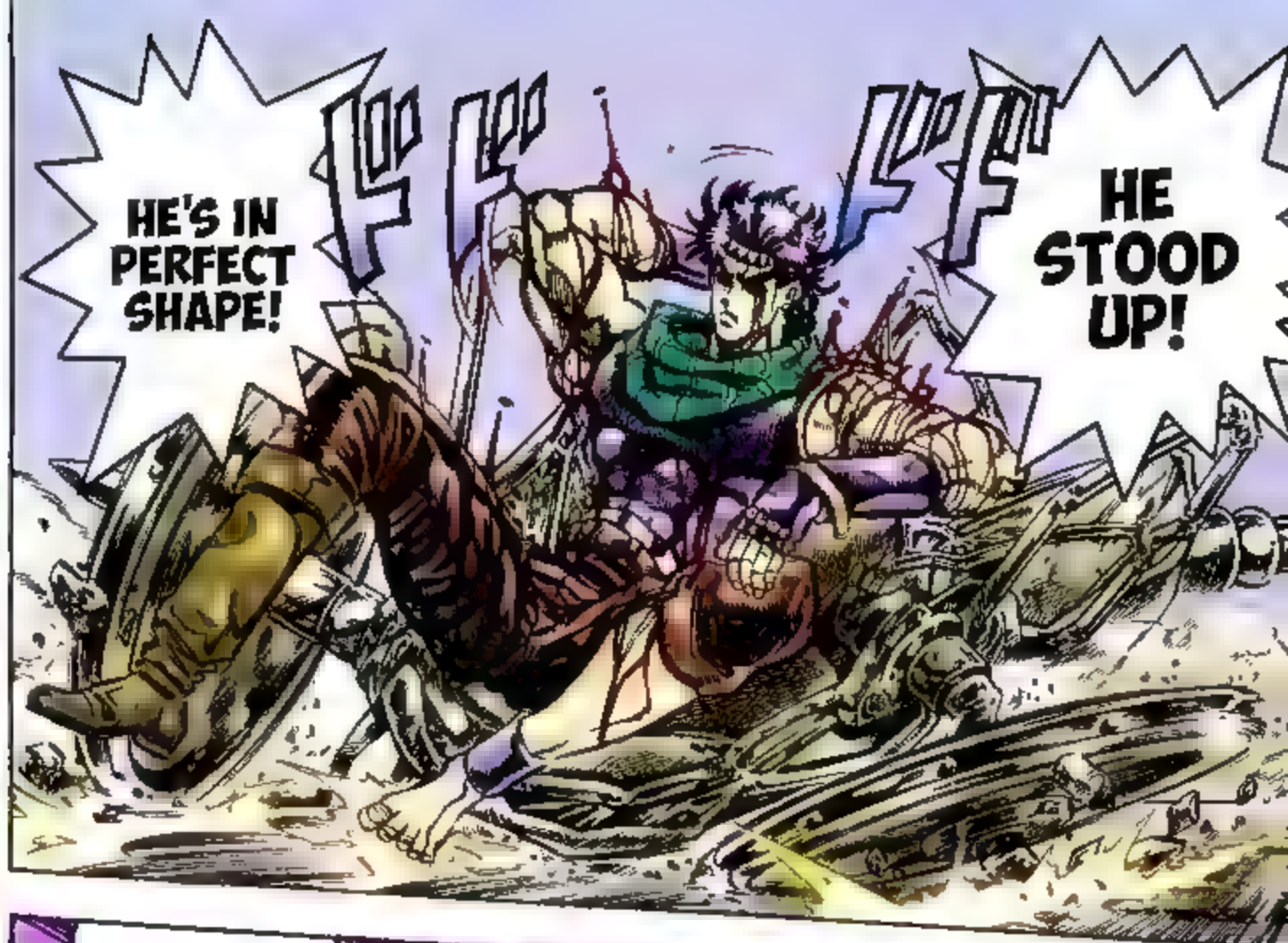
BY THE
WAY...

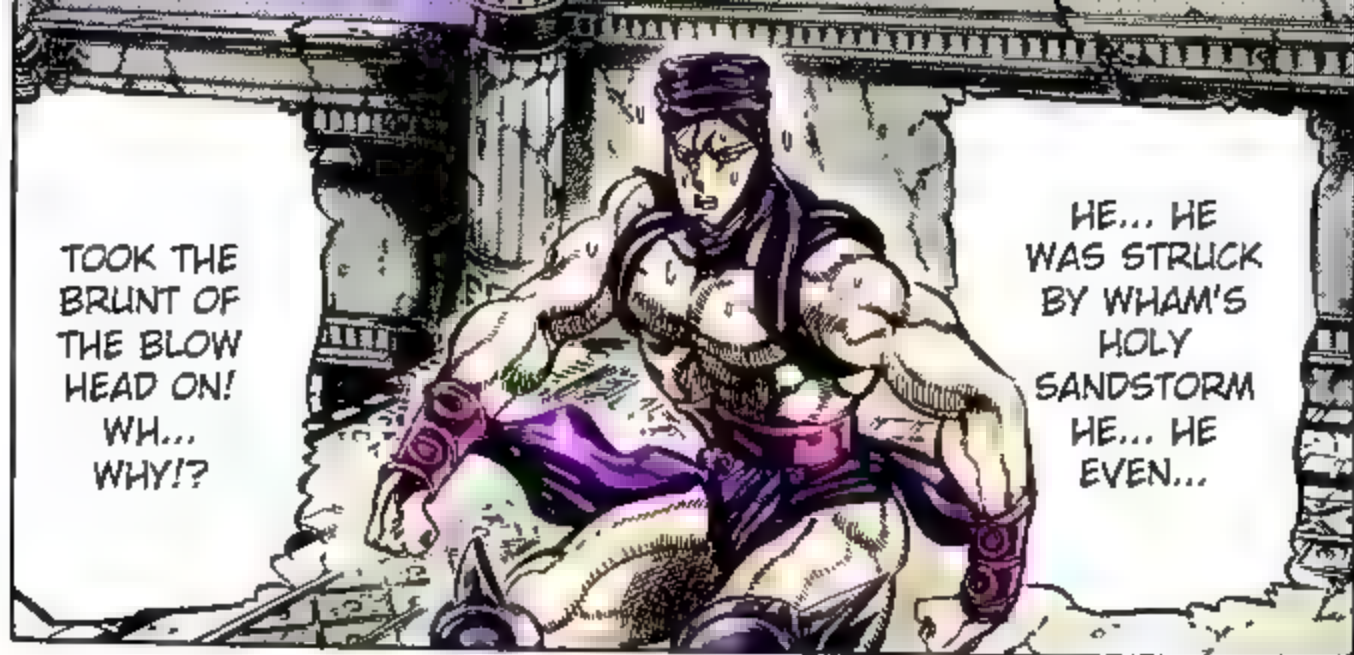






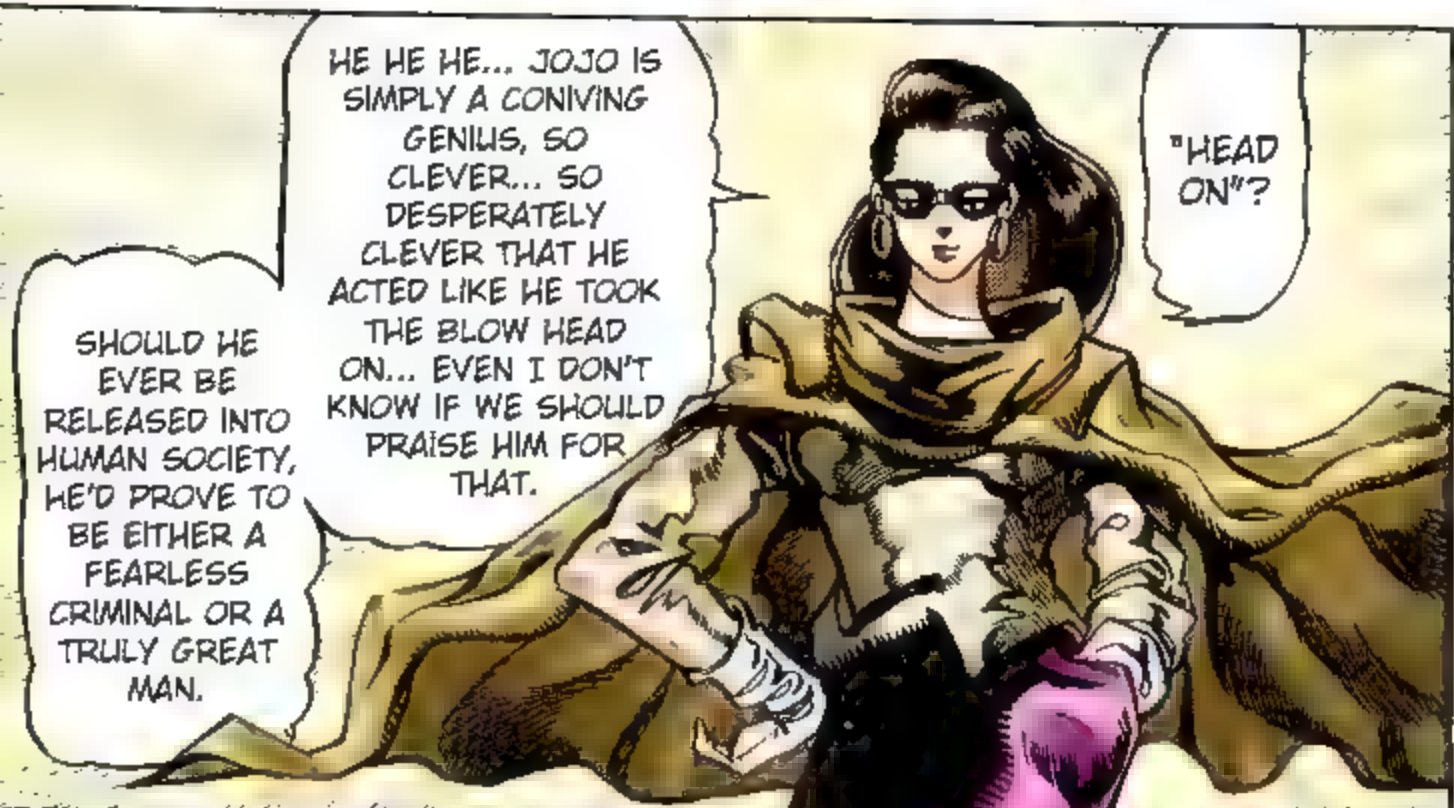






TOOK THE
BRUNT OF
THE BLOW
HEAD ON!
WH...
WHY!?

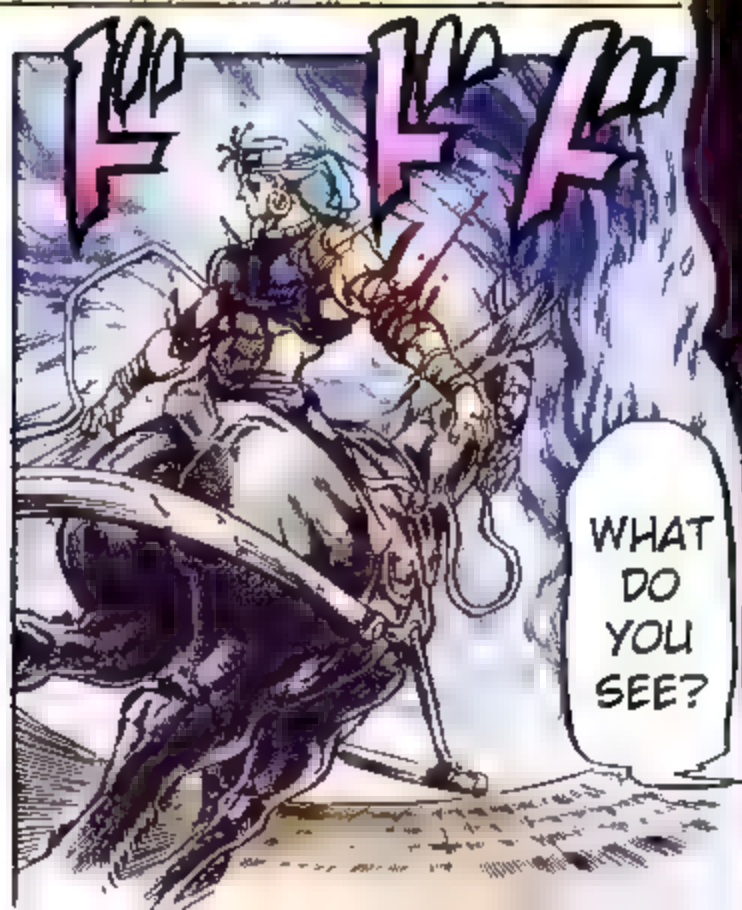
HE... HE
WAS STRUCK
BY WHAM'S
HOLY
SANDSTORM
HE... HE
EVEN...



SHOULD HE
EVER BE
RELEASED INTO
HUMAN SOCIETY,
HE'D PROVE TO
BE EITHER A
FEARLESS
CRIMINAL OR A
TRULY GREAT
MAN.

HE HE HE... JOJO IS
SIMPLY A CONIVING
GENIUS, SO
CLEVER... SO
DESPERATELY
CLEVER THAT HE
ACTED LIKE HE TOOK
THE BLOW HEAD
ON... EVEN I DON'T
KNOW IF WE SHOULD
PRAISE HIM FOR
THAT.

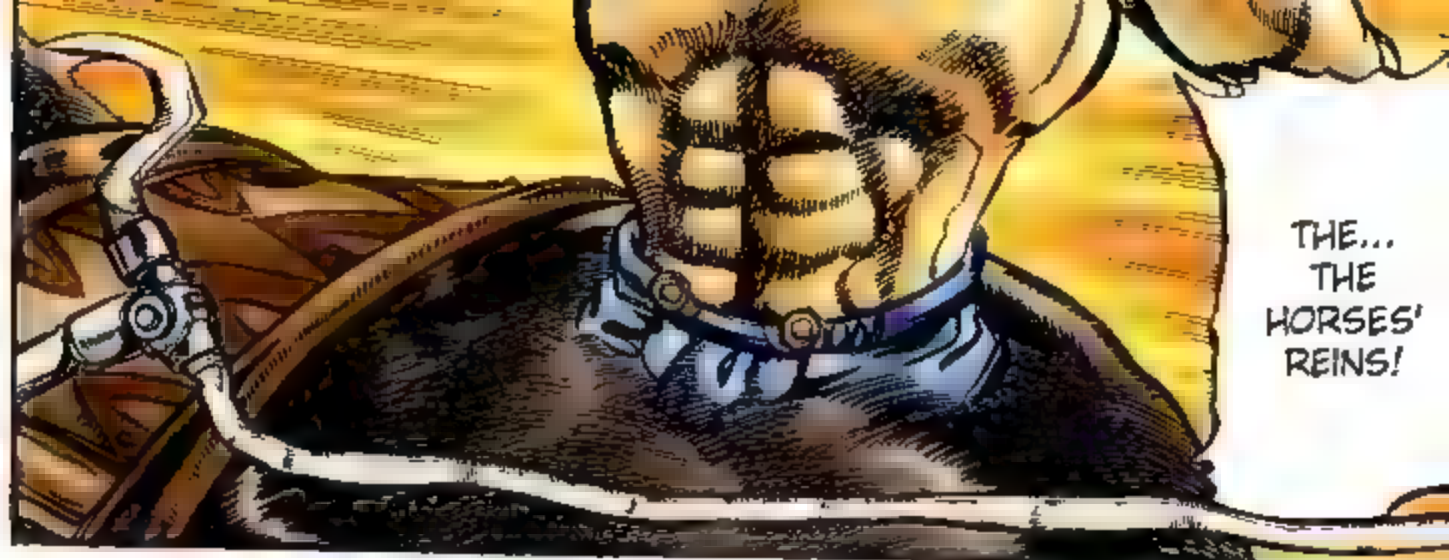
"HEAD
ON"?



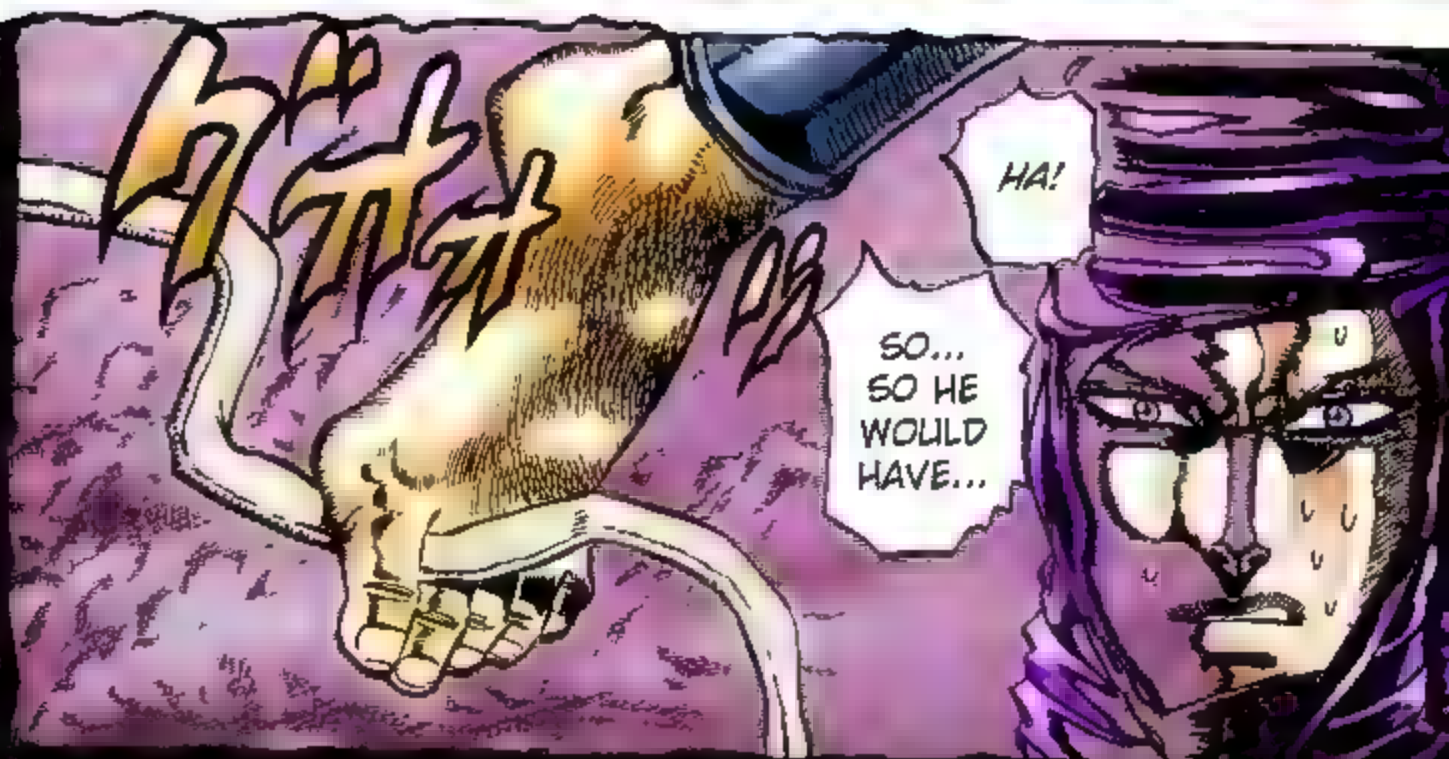
WHAT
DO
YOU
SEE?

LOOK
AROUND
WHAM'S
WAIST.





THE...
THE
HORSES'
REINS!



HA!

SO...
SO HE
WOULD
HAVE...



ヒッ

ヒッ

AS I HAD MY LEG
GRABBED BY THE
ARM HE REACHED
THROUGH THE HORSE

...
GETTING THE OTHER
ONE FOR THE HOLY
SANDSTORM

THE
POWER
OF THE
HOLY
SAN-
STORM
WAS
CON-
TAINED!

HE WOULD'VE WOUND
UP THE REINS
AROUND WHAM'S
ARMS BEFORE
SENDING THE RIPPLE
THROUGH IT?

...
WAS AN
OBVIOUS
MOVE
WHEN
LOOKING
FROM
WHAM'S
POINT OF
VIEW! I
HAD TO
THINK
AHEAD!



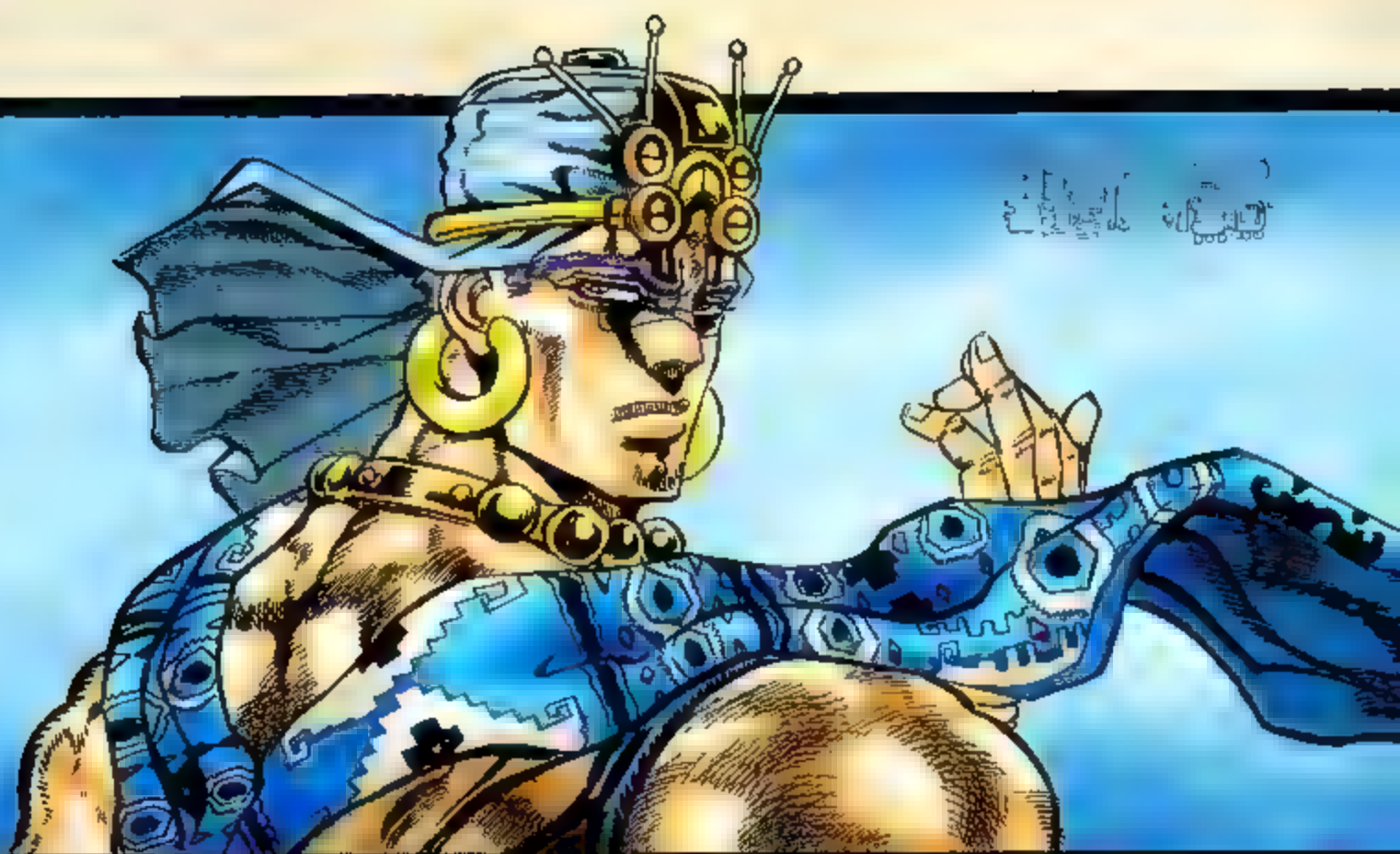
NEVER IN HIS
LIFE HAD HE
KNOWN SUCH
AN EXPERIENCE,
SUCH HUMILIA-
TION! A NEVER
BEFORE SEEN
SHOCK!

WHAM HAD BEEN
STRUCK WITH THE
RIPPLE. THE
MOMENT HE USED
HIS SPECIAL MOVE,
THE HOLY
SANDSTORM!

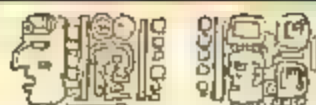


AND THE CHARIOT
BATTLE CONTINUES
FOR A SECOND LAP!
WHAT WILL THE NEXT
WEAPON BE!?

A TRUE WARRIOR



WHAM



***AGE (PRESUMED): 12,000**

***PLACE OF ORIGIN (PRESUMED):**

***HEIGHT: 197CM *WEIGHT: 115KG**

AMERICAN CONTINENT

***CHARACTER:** LIVES FOR THE FIGHT. HE PUTS THE SATISFACTORY FEELING, WHICH HE GETS OUT OF IT, ABOVE ALL ELSE. A COMPLETE FIGHTER, FROM EITHER A PHYSICAL OR SPIRITUAL POINT OF VIEW.

***SPECIAL MODE: "THE WIND"**

***HOLY SANDSTORM *CAN TURN TRANSPARENT (BY REFRACTING THE LIGHT USING A WIND SUIT) *CAN MERGE WITH OTHER LIVING BEINGS**

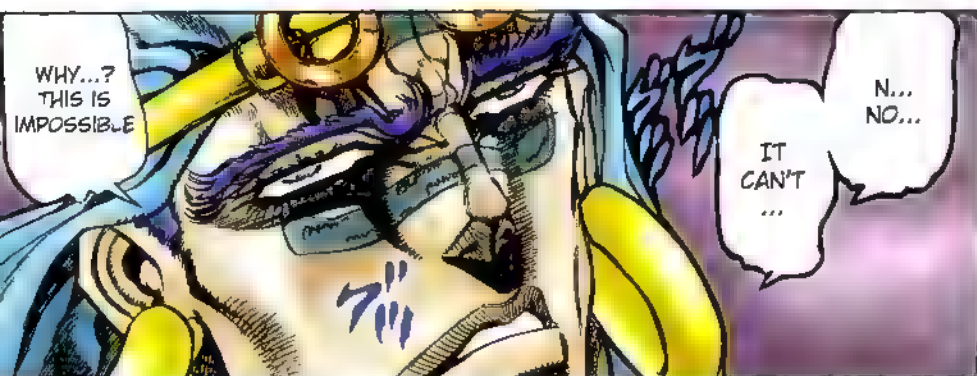
*** CAN TRANSFORM HIS BODY AT WILL**

***FAMILY STATUS:** MYSTERY. SENTIENT LIFE FORM WHO EVOLVED ASIDE FROM MANKIND. WHERE AND WHEN DID THIS SPECIES ORIGINATE? WHAT HAPPENED TO HIS BRETHREN? UNKNOWN

***WEAKNESS: SUNLIGHT * RIPPLE ENERGY *FAVORITE COLOR: COBALT BLUE**

***FAVORITE FOOD: HUMANS TURNED INTO VAMPIRES *SLEEP TIME: 2,000 YEARS.**

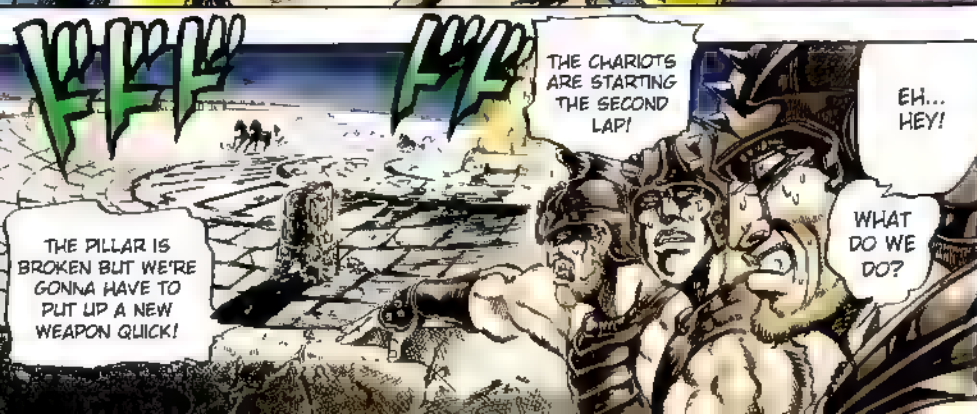
LOOK!
MASTER
WHAM'S
FACE!



WHY...?
THIS IS
IMPOSSIBLE

IT
CAN'T
...

N...
NO...



THE CHARIOTS
ARE STARTING
THE SECOND
LAP!

EH...
HEY!

WHAT
DO WE
DO?

THE PILLAR IS
BROKEN BUT WE'RE
GONNA HAVE TO
PUT UP A NEW
WEAPON QUICK!

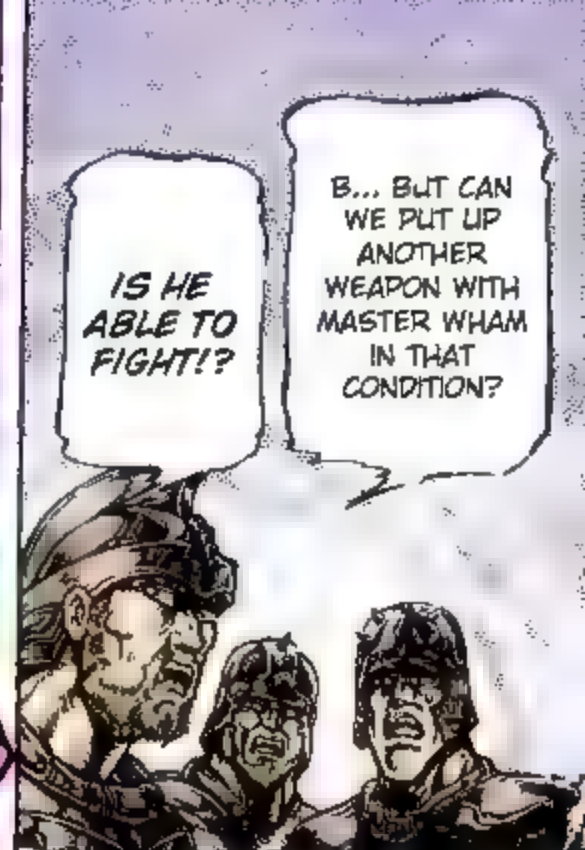


AND THE LOOK
IN HIS EYES...
IS FAR AWAY...
VACANT... HIS
ARMS DANGLING
DOWN...
POWERLESS.

HE'S ALL
LIVID AND
SWEATING...



.....



IS HE
ABLE TO
FIGHT!?

B... BUT CAN
WE PUT UP
ANOTHER
WEAPON WITH
MASTER WHAM
IN THAT
CONDITION?



IT ALL MAKES SENSE... OF
ALL HIS ATTACKS, IT WAS
DURING THE HOLY SANDSTORM,
WHICH HE IS SO PROUD OF,
THAT HE WAS HIT BY THE
RIPPLE, RIGHT NOW... THE
CONFIDENCE AND PRIDE THAT
HE HAD ACQUIRED THROUGH
MILLENNIUMS JUST VANISHED.



IT MUST
BE A
SHOCK,
THAT'S
FOR
SURE...

AS WELL AS THE
SILENT FORCE
COMING FROM HIS
UNCONQUORED
PAST!

HURRY UP
AND MAKE
A NEW
WEAPON
AVAILABLE!

BUT,
NEVER-
THE-
LESS

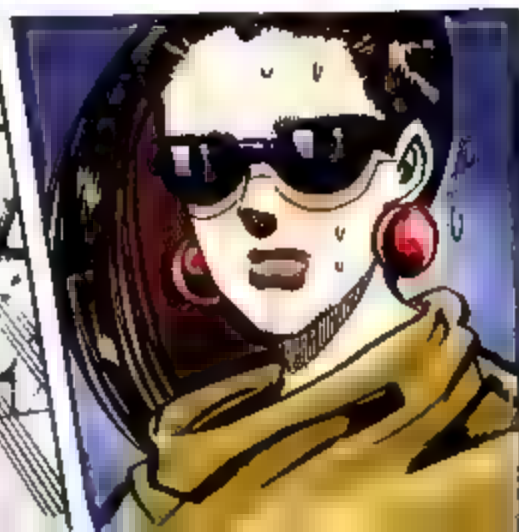
THAT'S
AN
ORDER!

IT'S
MASTER
KARS'
SIGNAL!

HA!

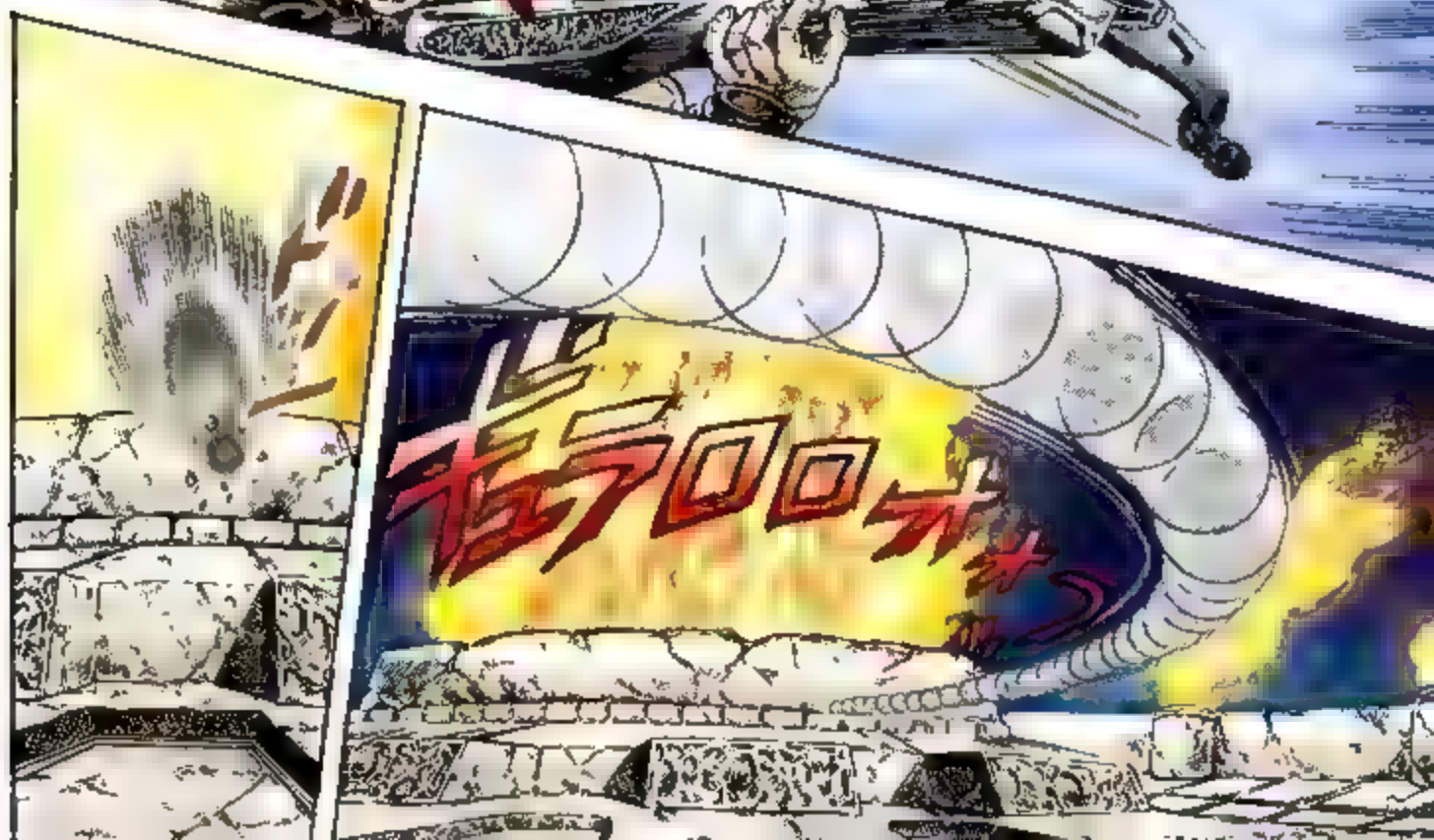
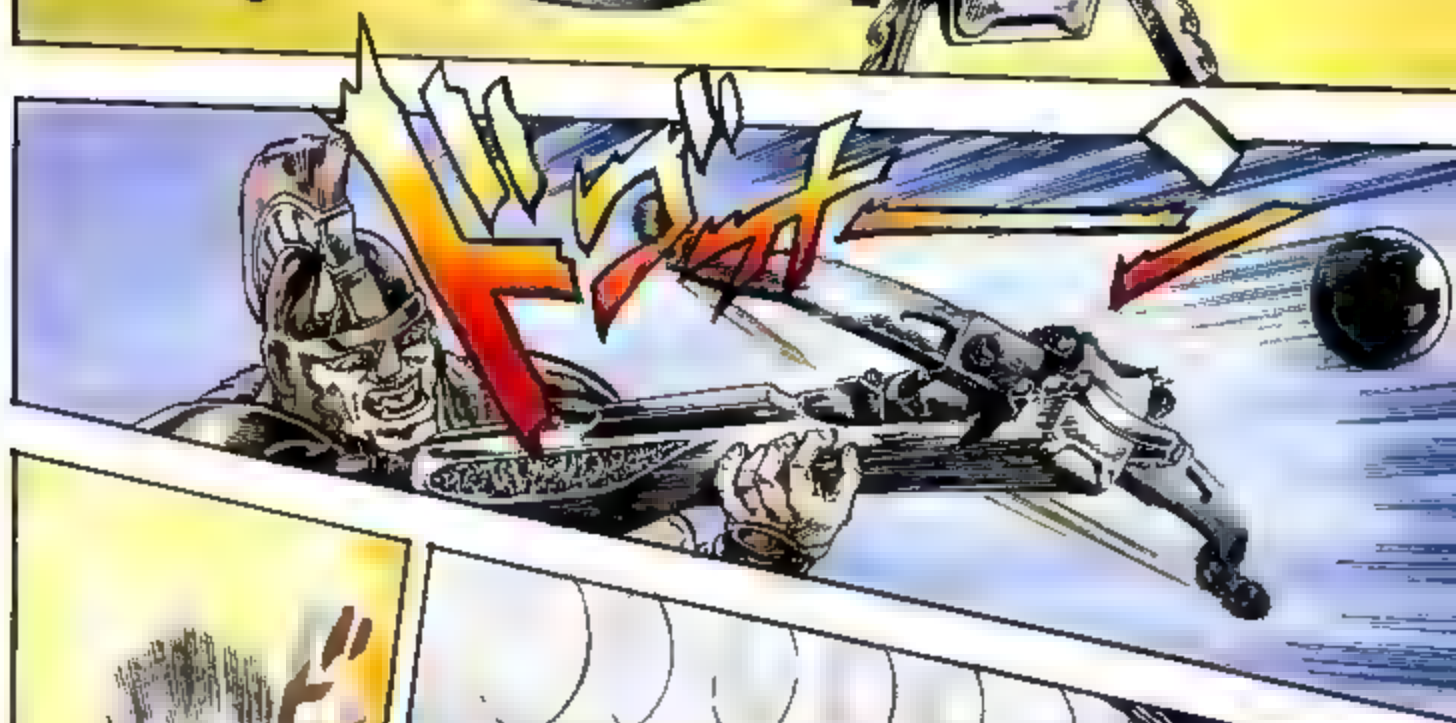
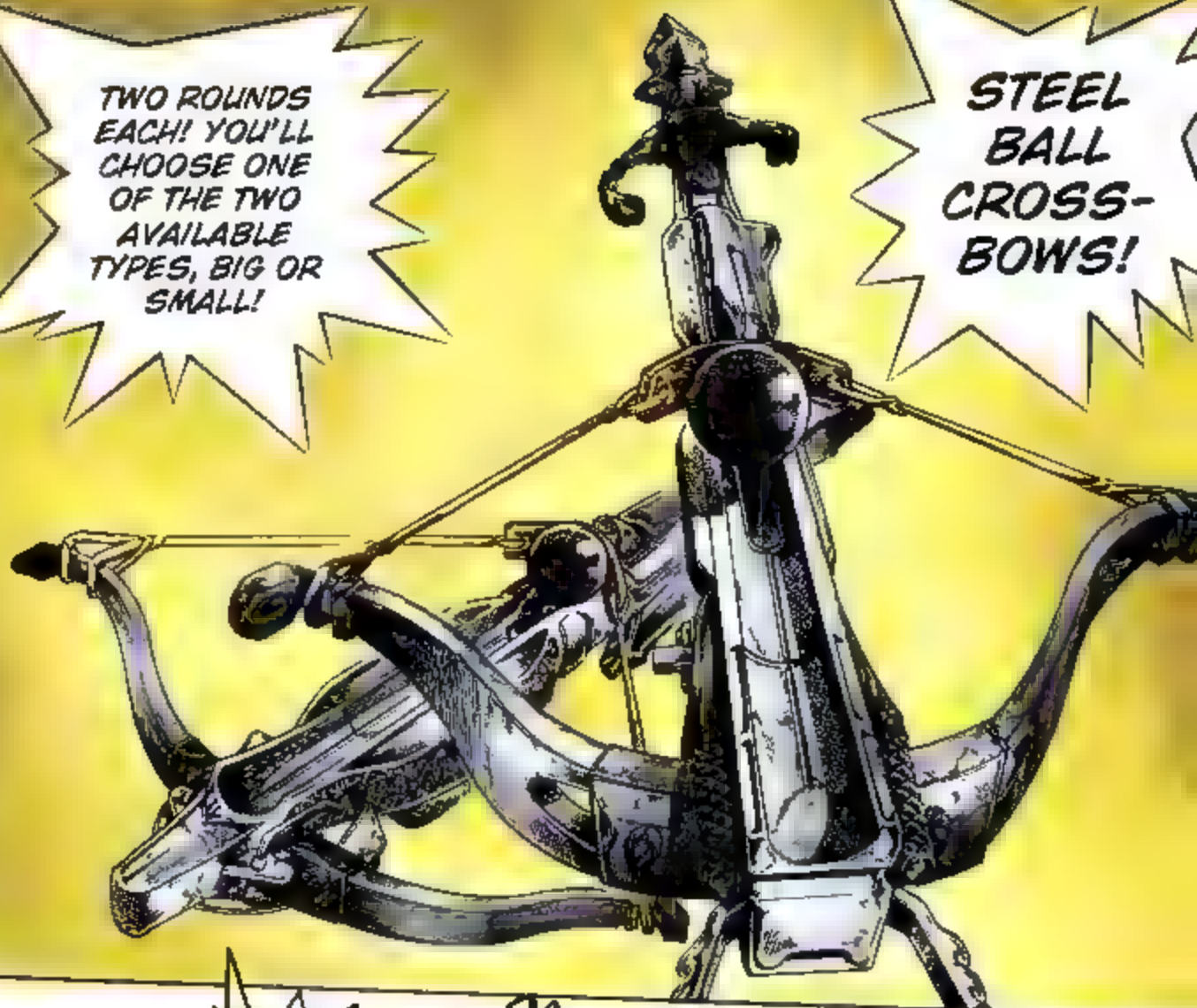
THE
WEAPON
FOR THE
SECOND
LAP WILL
BE...

HE
HE
HE
...



TWO ROUNDS
EACH! YOU'LL
CHOOSE ONE
OF THE TWO
AVAILABLE
TYPES, BIG OR
SMALL!

STEEL
BALL
CROSS-
BOWS!



SUCH POWERFUL
CROSSBOWS THAT
EVEN WHAM WILL
HAVE HIS BRAIN
CRUSHED SHOULD
HE RECIEVE A
HEADSHOT.
MOREOVER,
IT SHOULD BE
POSSIBLE TO FIRE
A RIPPLE ENHANCED
BALL BY COATING IT
IN OIL.

STEEL
BALLS
MEASURING
5.8CM IN
DIAMETER
AND
WEIGHING
IN AT
5.5KG

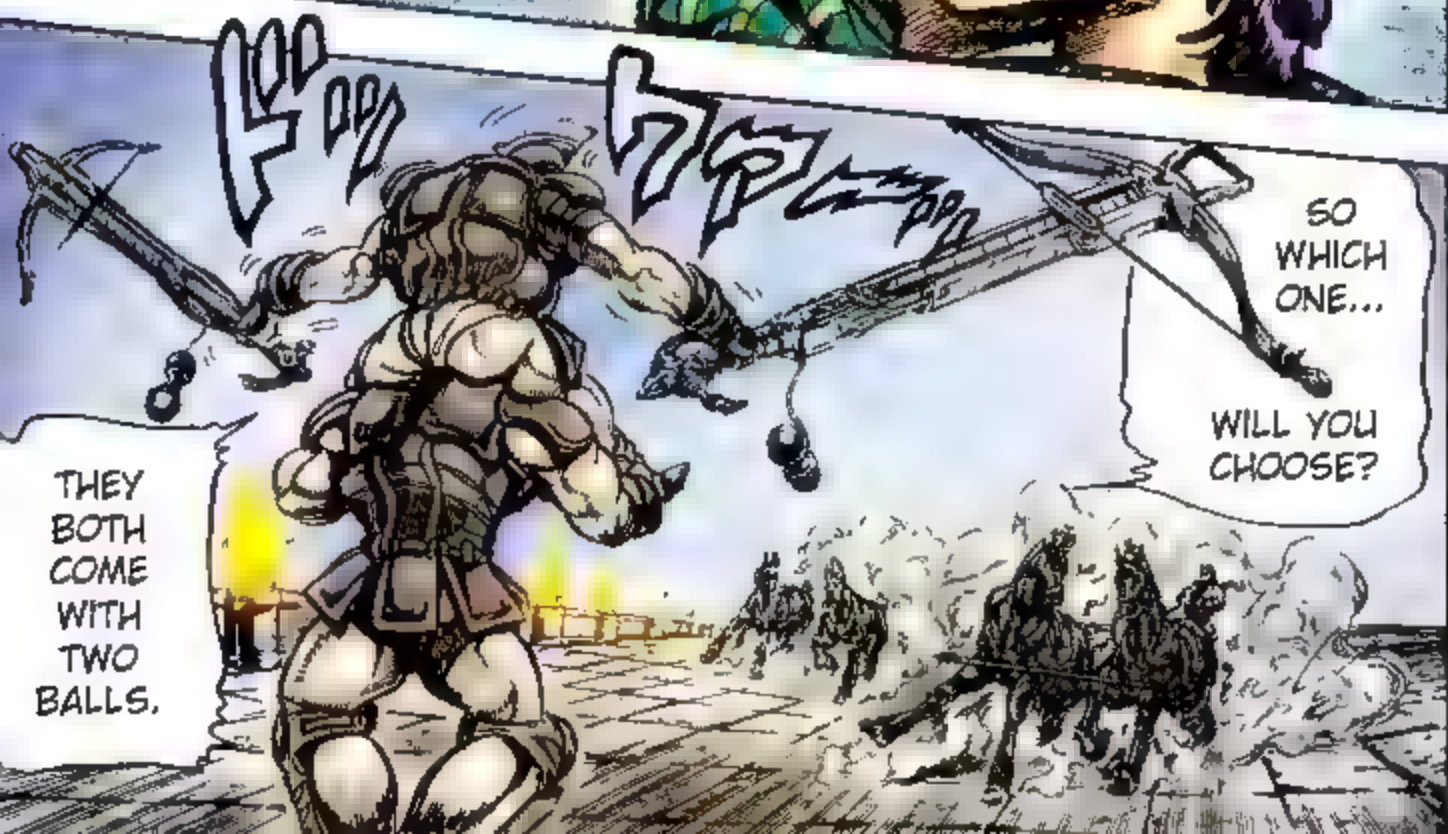


オオオオオ



ONE BIG
AND ONE
SMALL?

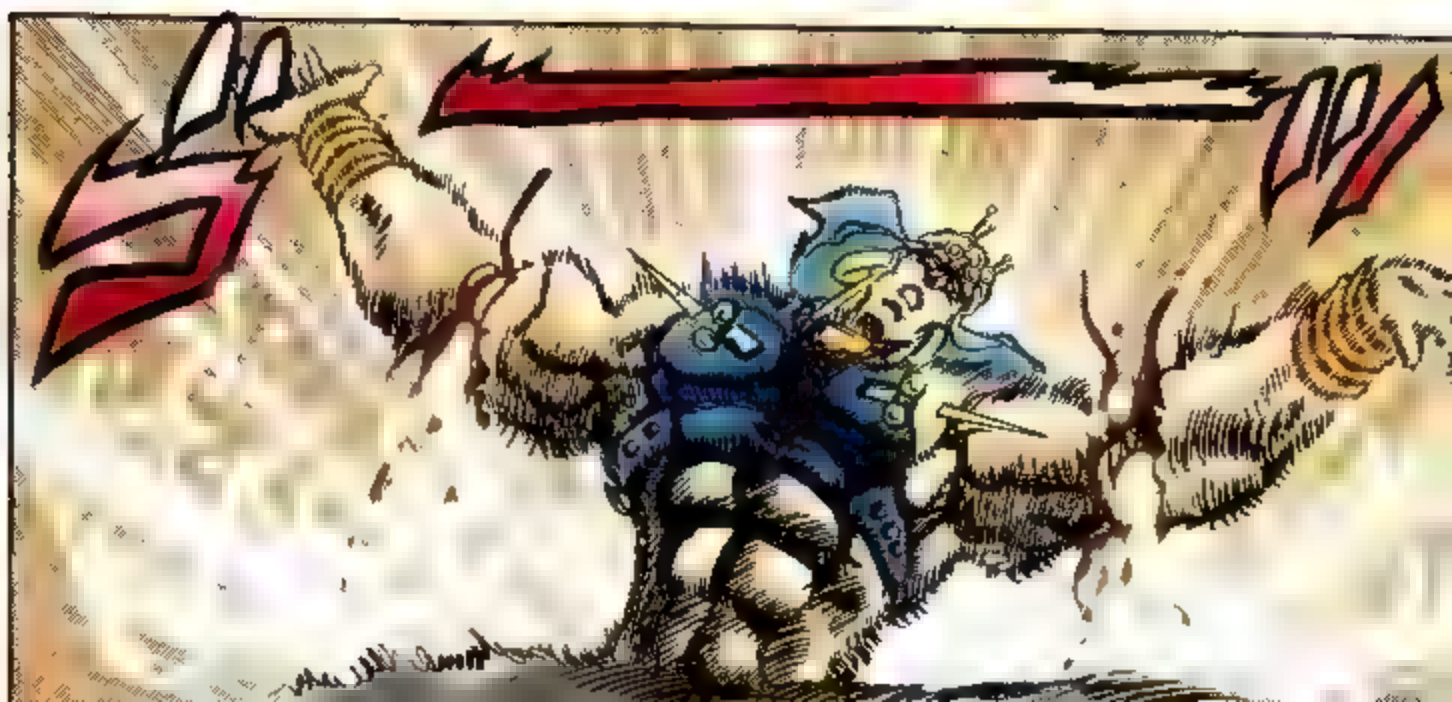
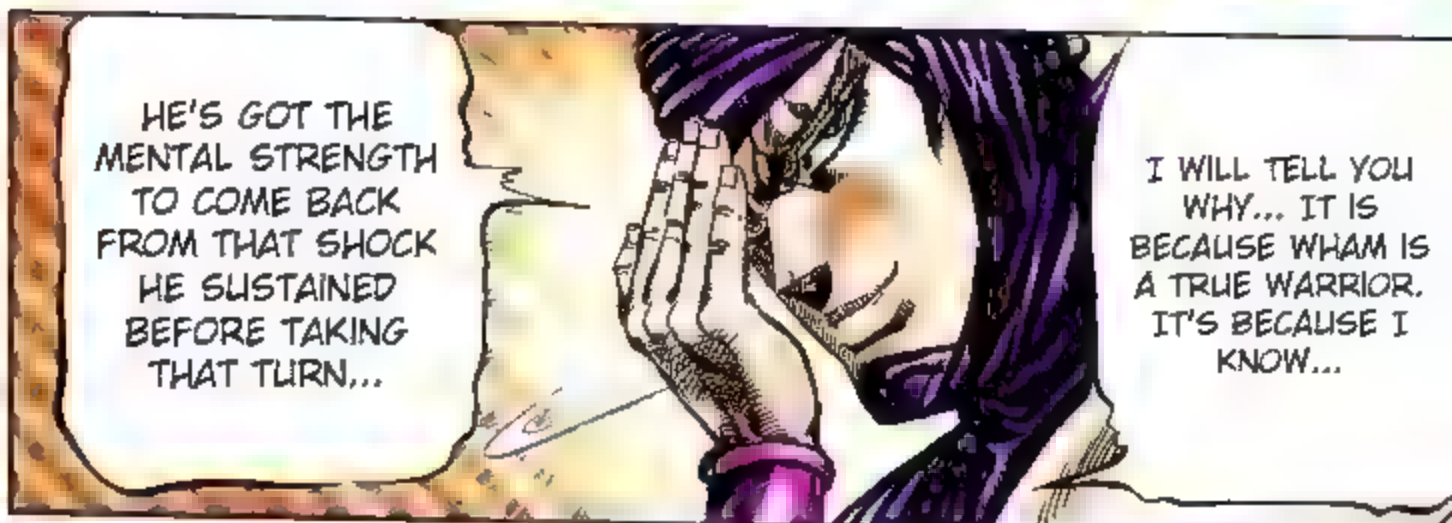
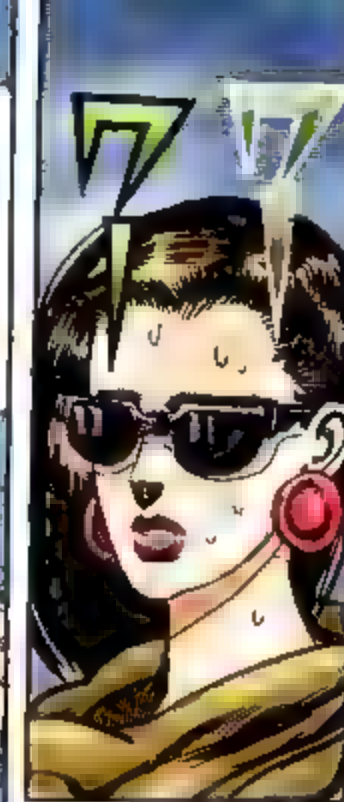
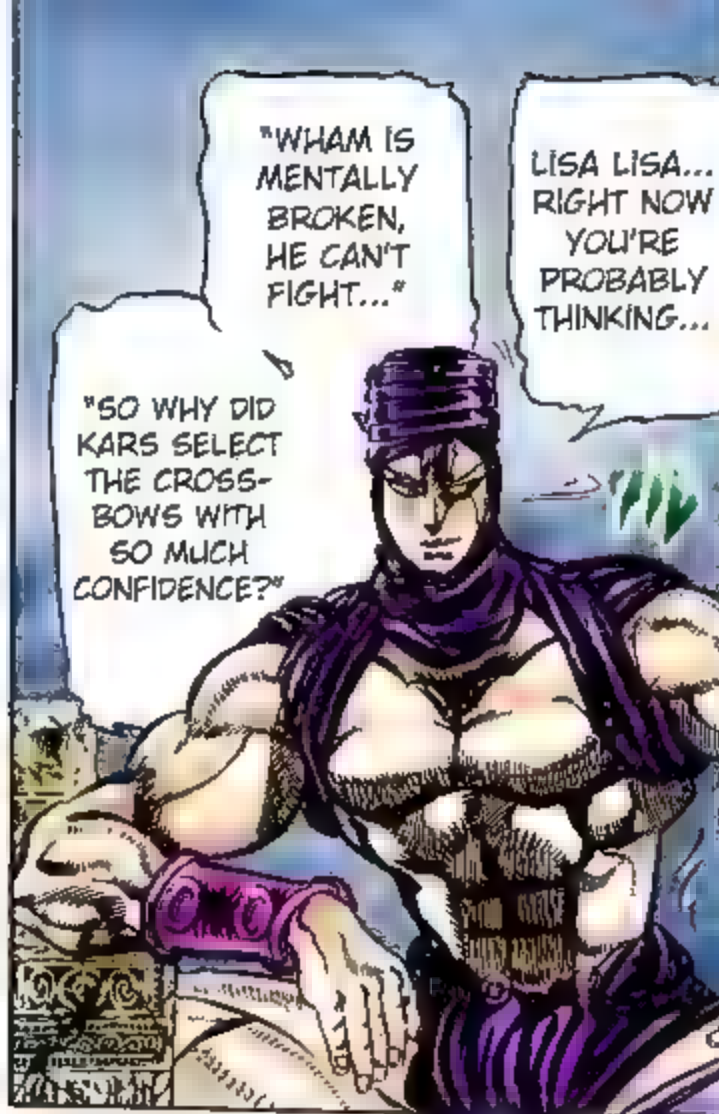
WH...
WHAT!? TH...
THIS TIME
THERE'S...

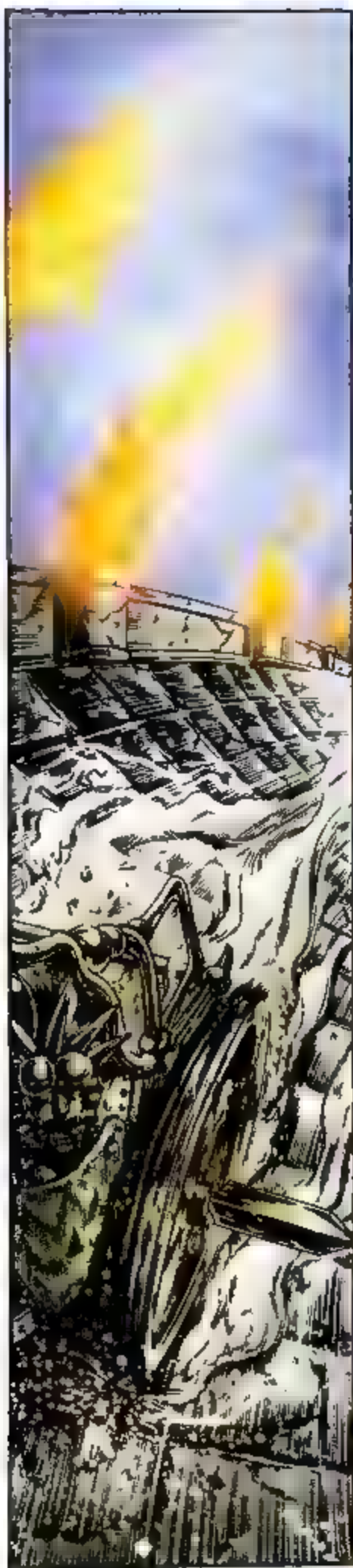


THEY
BOTH
COME
WITH
TWO
BALLS.

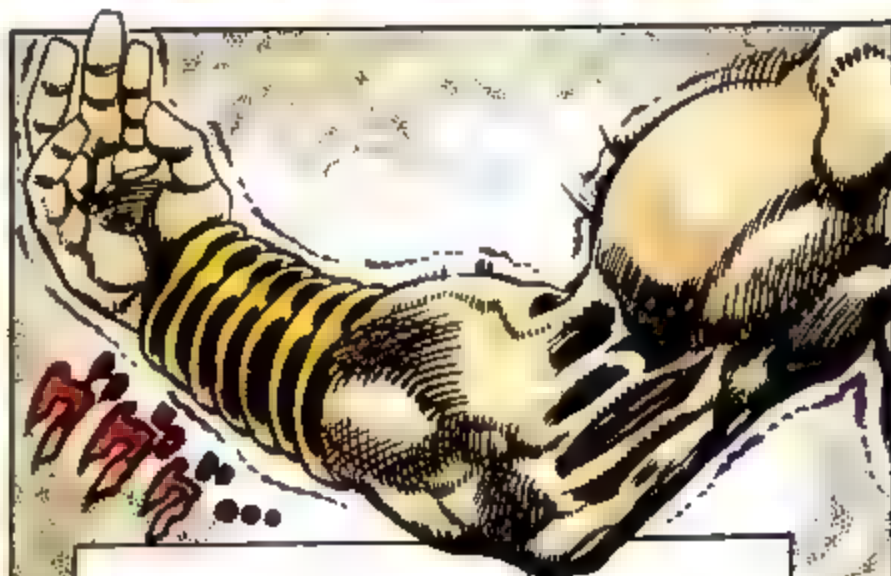
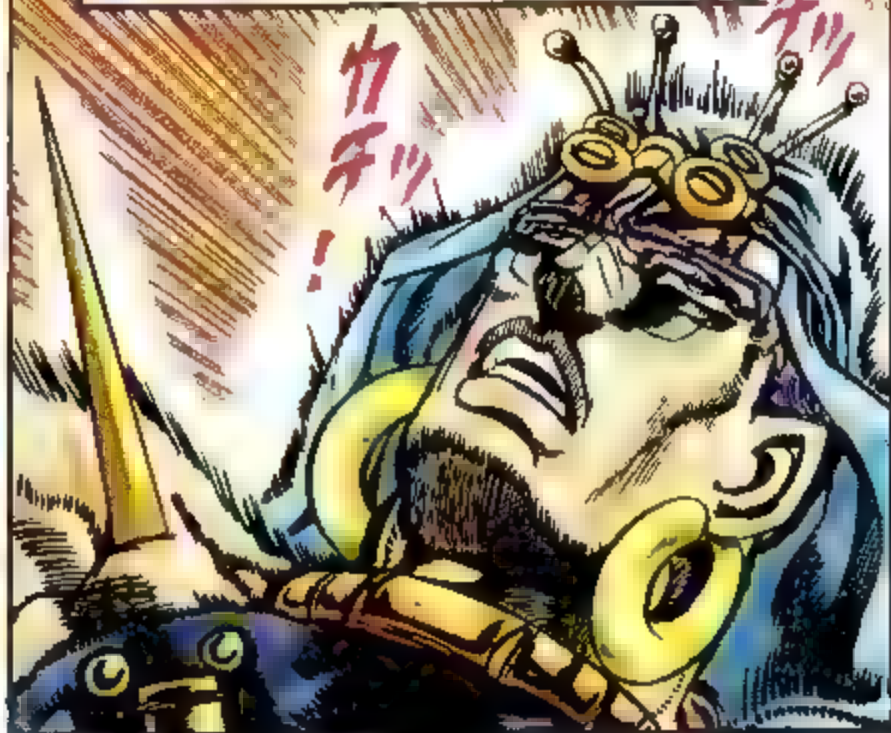
SO
WHICH
ONE...

WILL YOU
CHOOSE?





HIGH-LEVEL ATHLETE HAVE A MENTAL HEALING TECHNIQUE CALLED "SWITCHING WINBACK!" IT'S A WAY FOR THEM, IN CRUCIAL AND DESPERATE SITUATIONS, TO DRIVE AWAY IN A CORNER OF THEIR MIND THE FEAR AND SHOCK SUSTAINED DURING A COMPETITION. JUST LIKE A SWITCH, SO AS TO ONLY SHOW THEIR FIGHTING SPIRIT.



IN THOSE MOMENTS, IN ORDER TO ACTIVATE THEIR MENTAL SWITCH, ATHLETES HAVE DIFFERENT PERSONAL RITUALS. LIKE "CHANGING CLOTHES OR INSTRUMENTS", THE MORE VIOLENT THE SHOCK, THE MORE EXCEPTIONAL THE RITUAL NEEDED.



AND,
WHAM'S
MENTAL
SWITCH
IS...!



HIS
EYES...!

MA...
MASTER
WHAM
HAS...

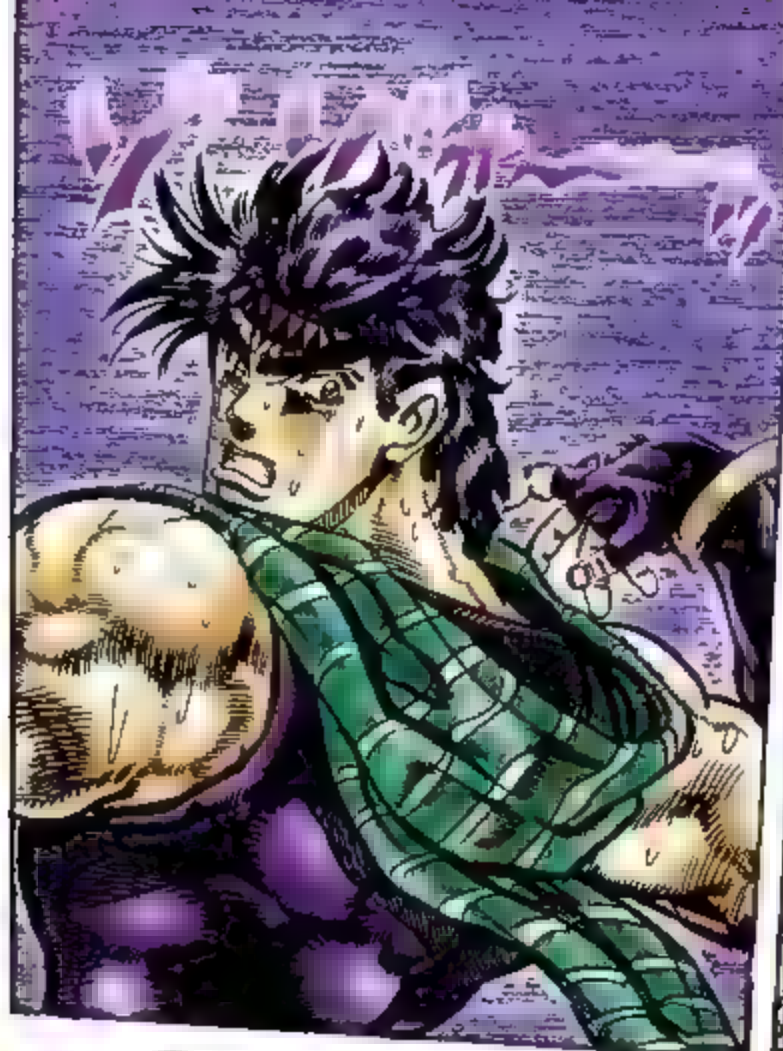
HIS
EYES
...!



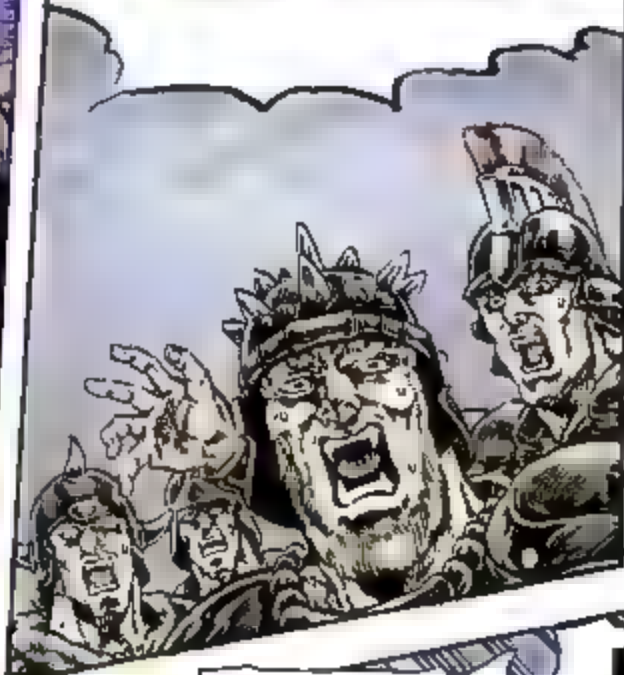
WH...
WHAAAAAT!?
WHAT THE
HELL IS HE
DOING!?





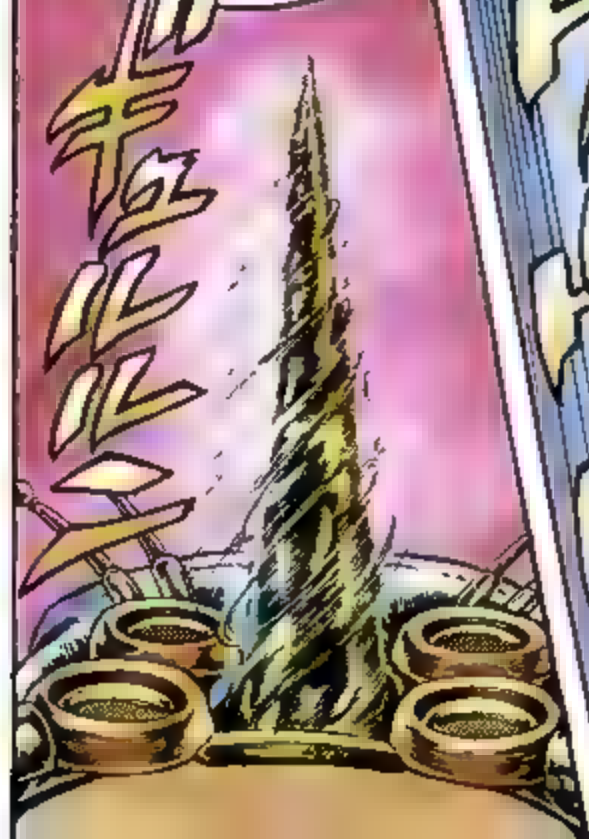



**HE GOUGED
HIS EYES!**



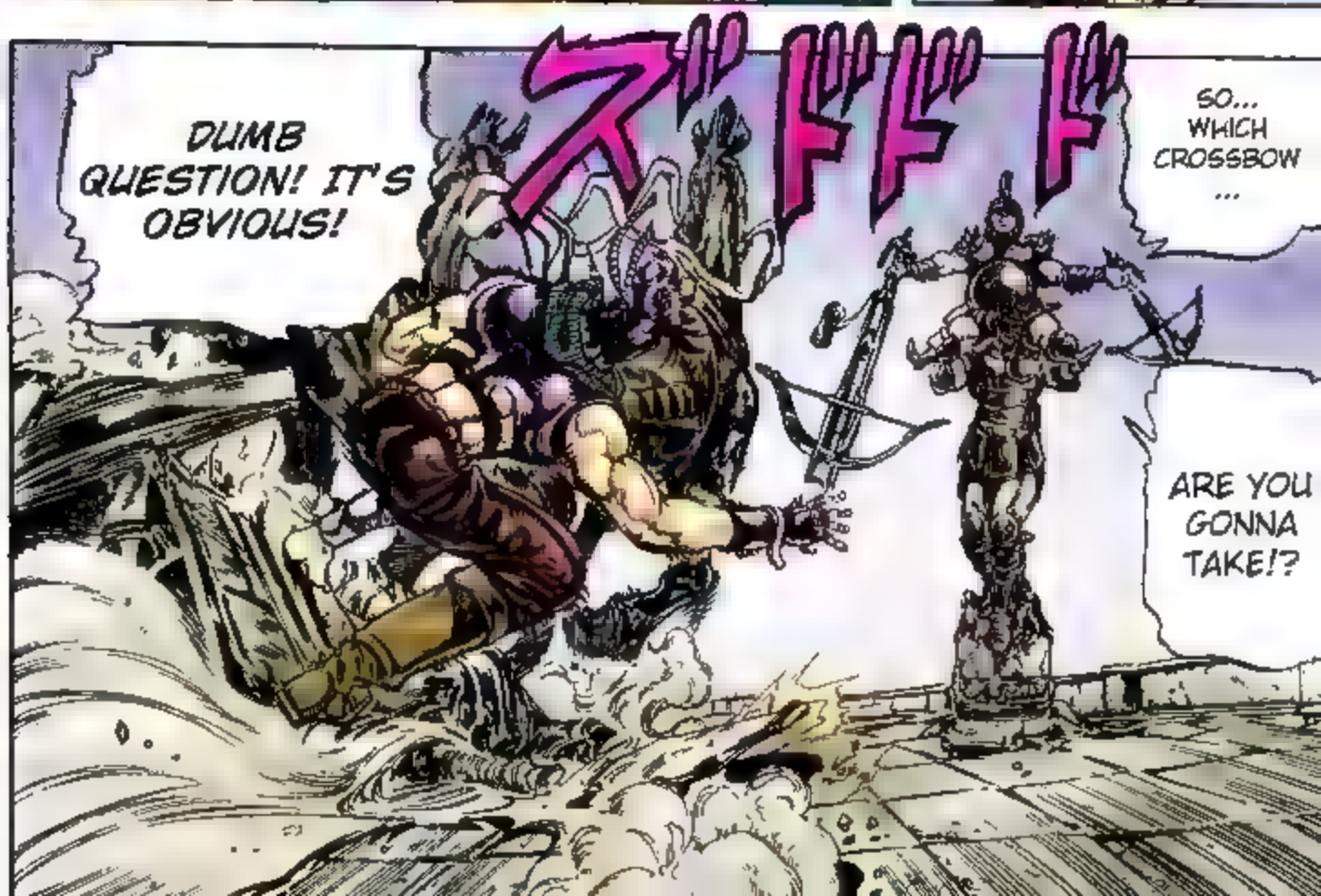
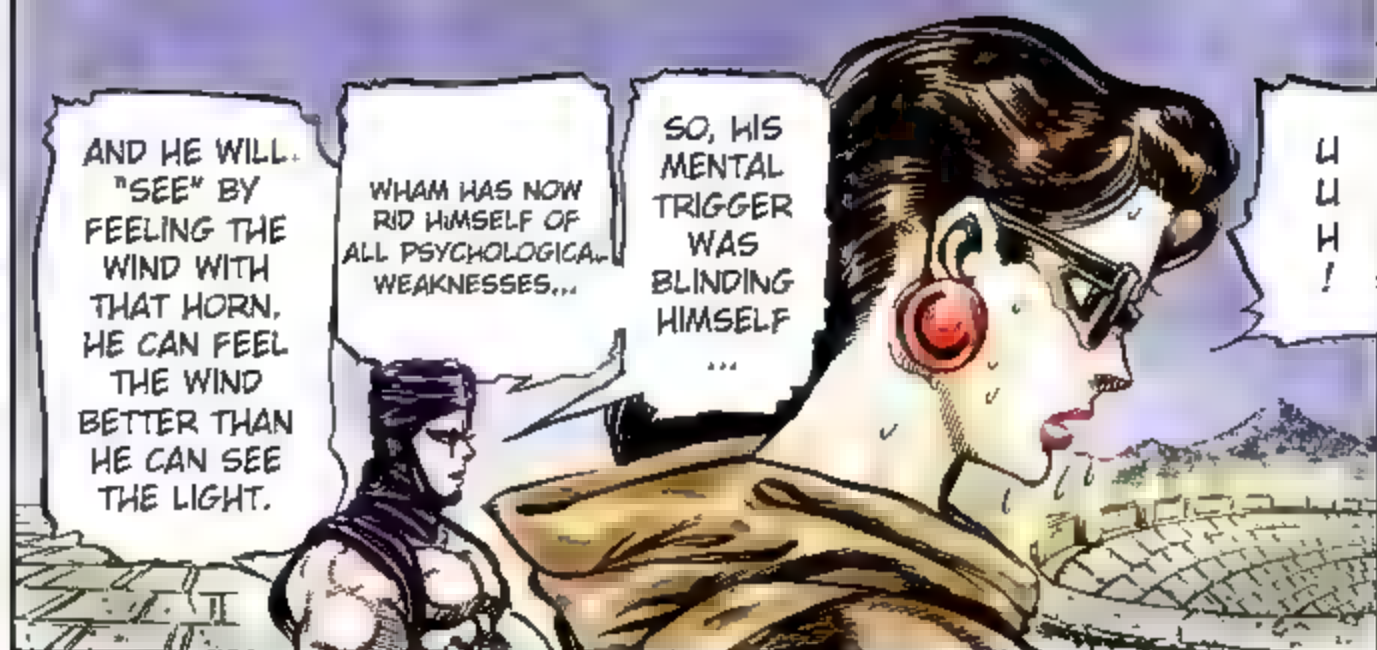
I... I WAS
RELYING ON MY
VISION SIMPLY
BECAUSE MY EYES
WERE WORKING...
AND THAT'S WHY
HE WAS ABLE TO
SURPRISE ME.

**H
M
M
M
!**





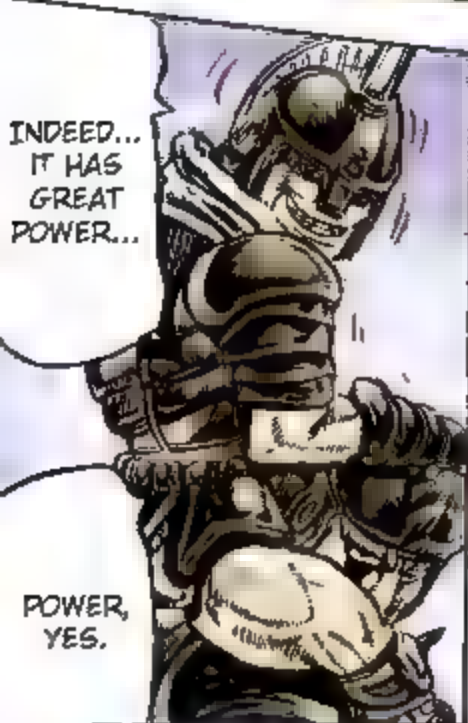
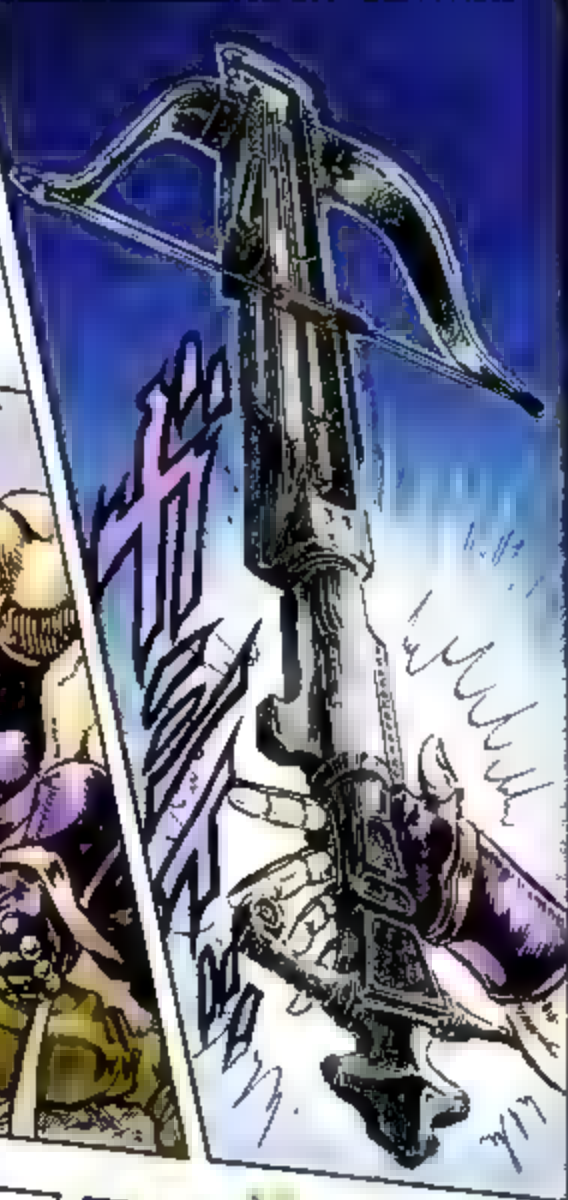
FROM NOW ON
MY VISION WILL BE
THIS HORN, BY
USING IT TO FEEL
ONLY THE WIND,
AND WITHOUT
RELYING ON
LIGHT!





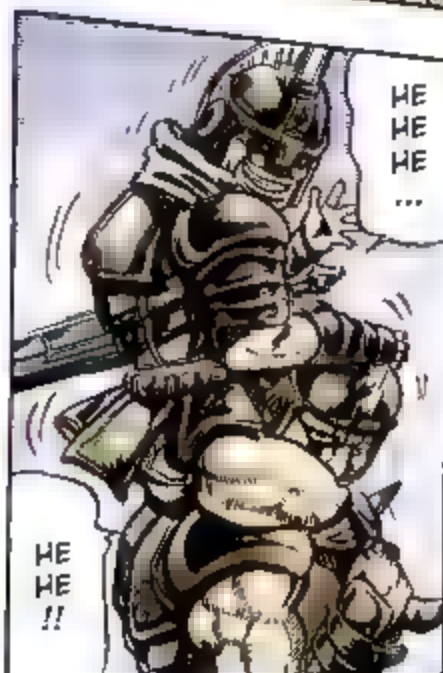
THE BIG
ONE, OF
COURSE!

SHE'S
MUCH
MORE
POWER-
FUL!



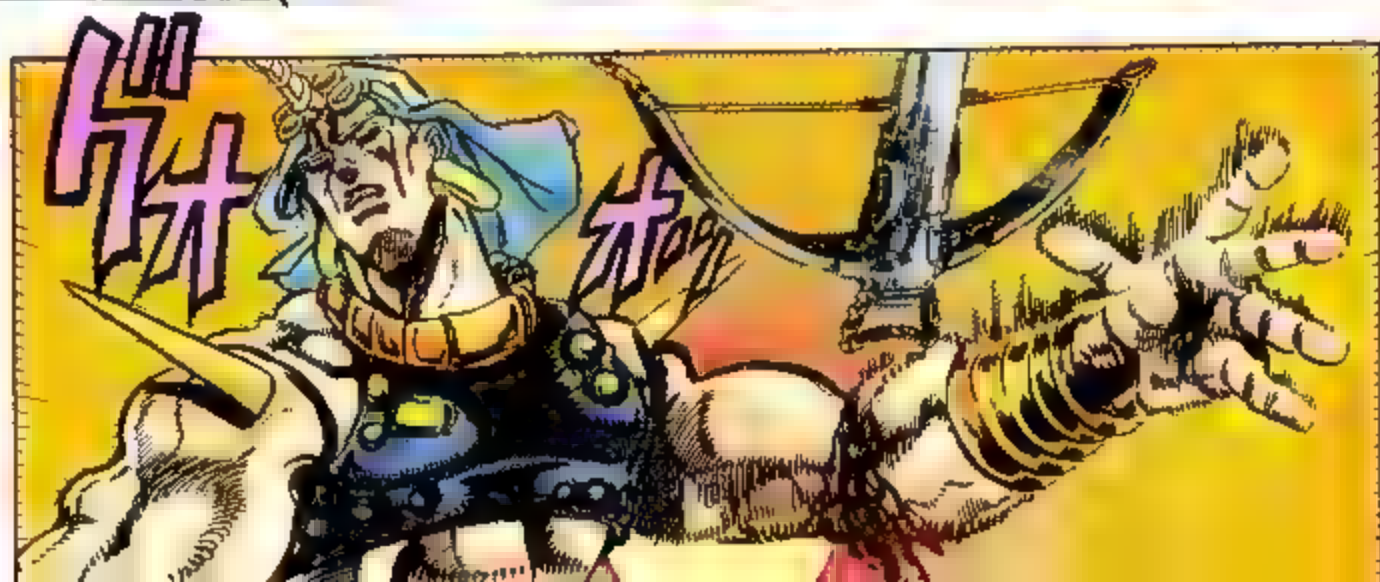
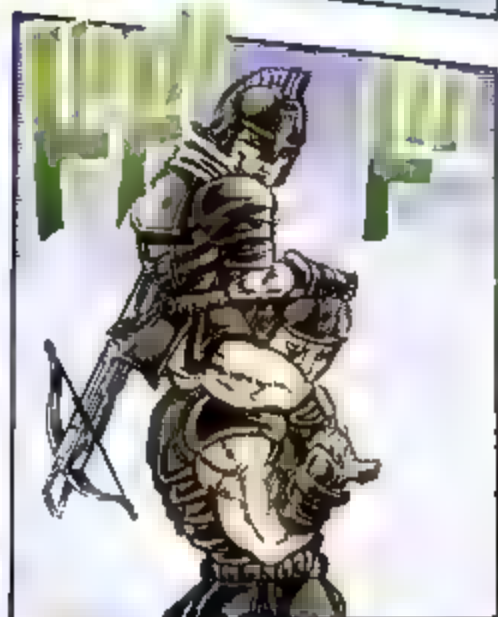
INDEED...
IT HAS
GREAT
POWER...

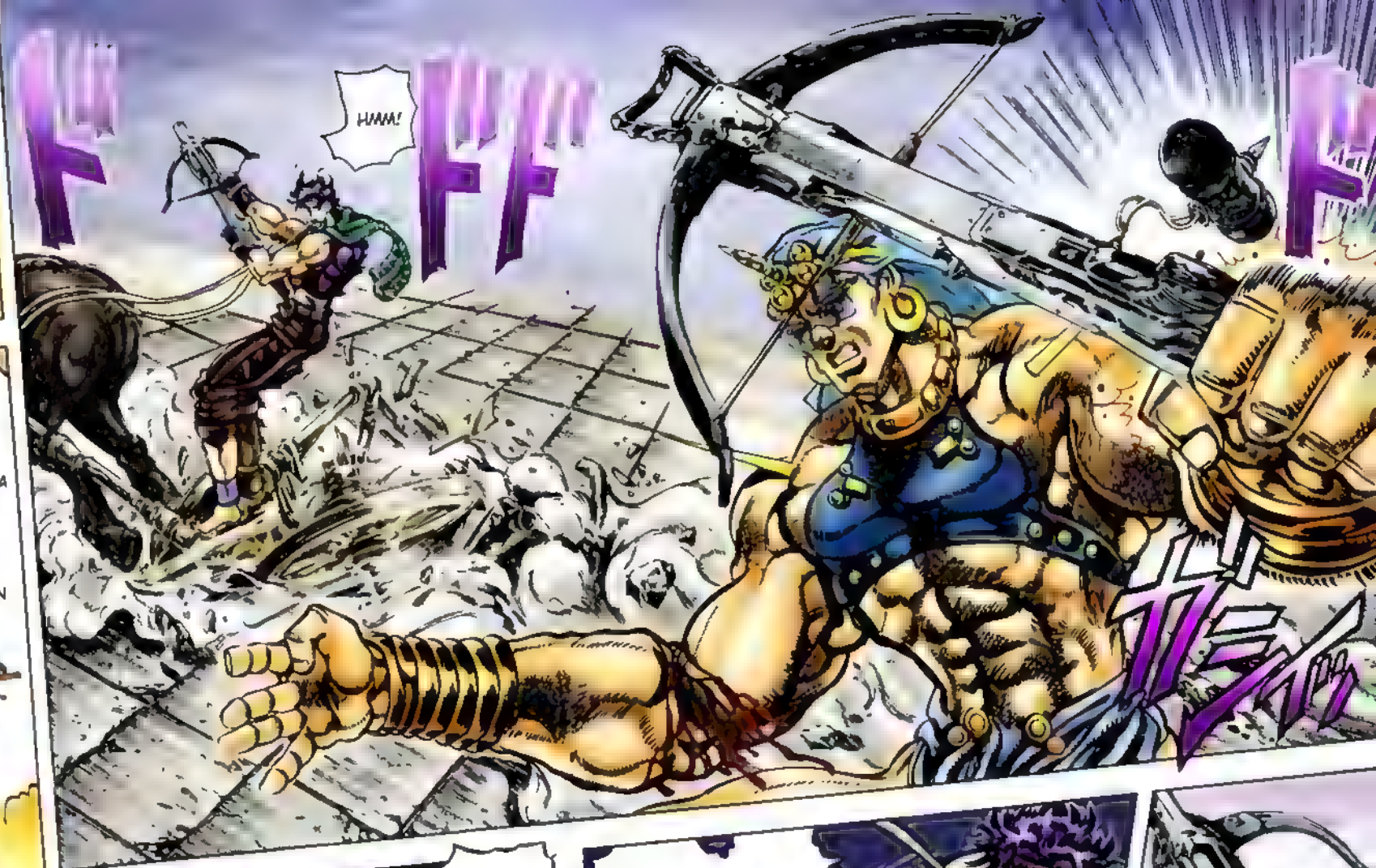
POWER,
YES.



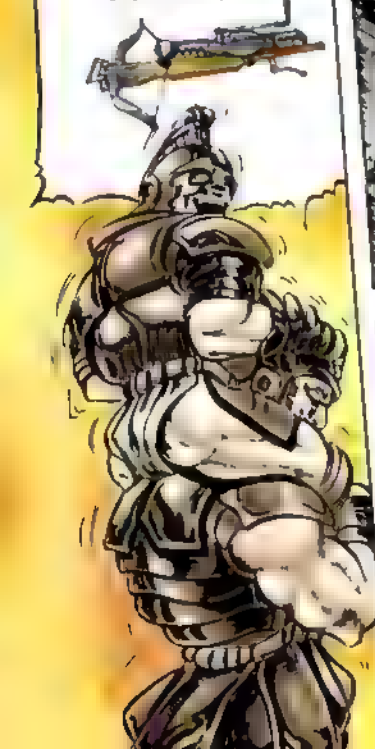
HE
HE
HE
...

HE
HE
!!



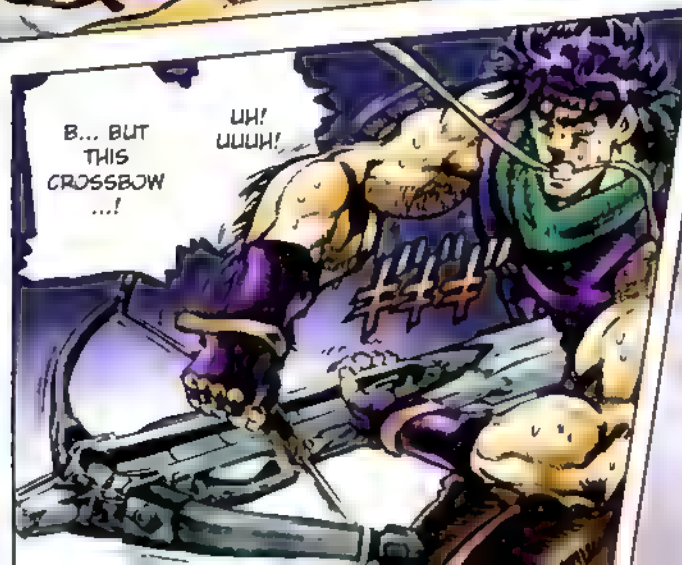


PRETENTIOUUUUUS!
YOU PRETENTIOUS FOOL!
EVEN A STANDARD
CROSSBOW IS HARD
ENOUGH THAT YOU NEED A
CRANK TO BEND IT! AND
THOSE ARE SPECIAL
BULLET LOADED CROSS-
BOWS, AND YOU CHOSE
THE BIGGEST ONE!
THERE'S NOTHING TO GAIN
FROM BEING A
PRETENTIOUS FOOL!



WILL...
WILL MY
STRENGTH
ALONE BE
ENOUGH TO
BEND IT!?

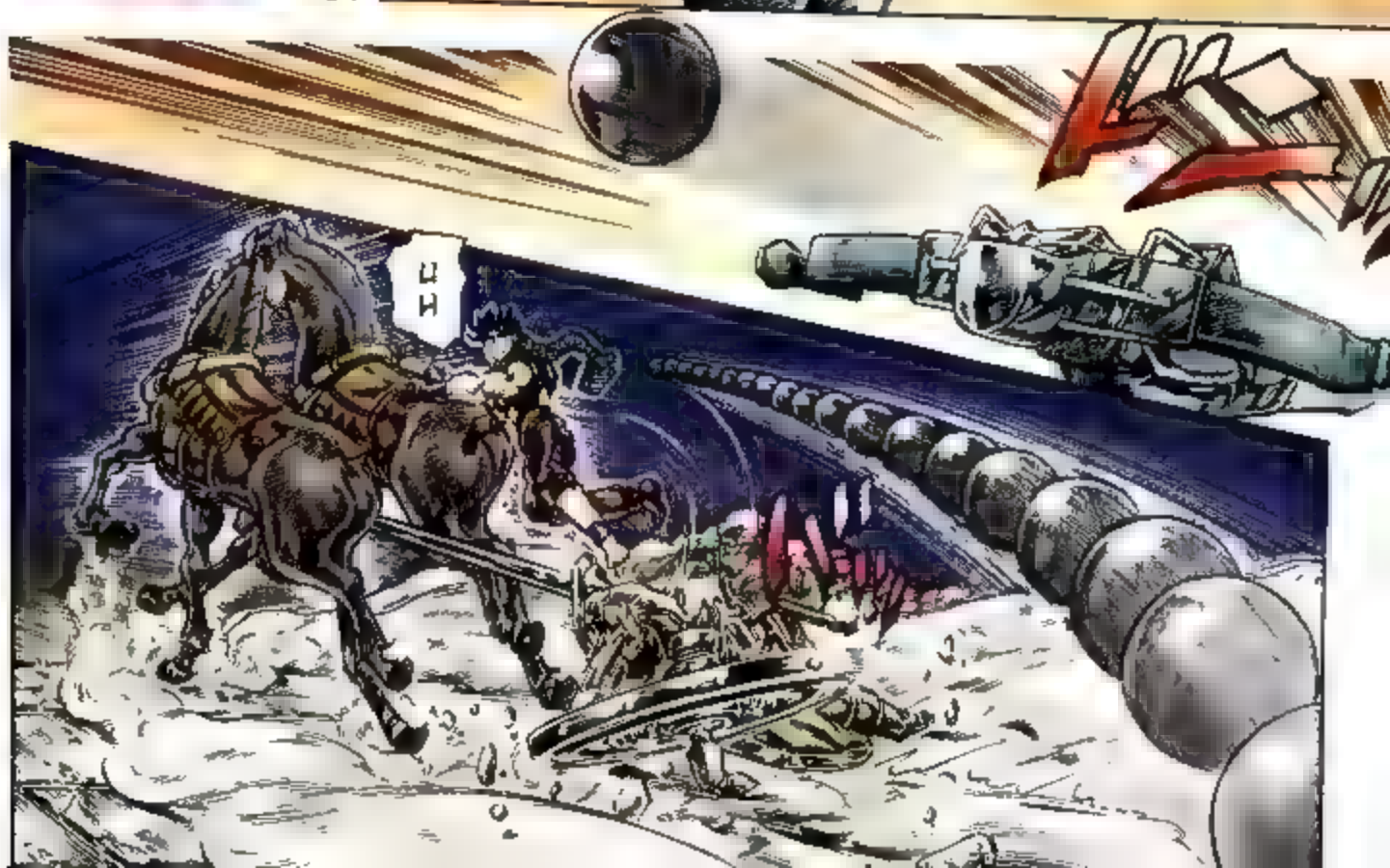
I CAN'T
BEND IT!
IT... IT'S
TOO
HARD!

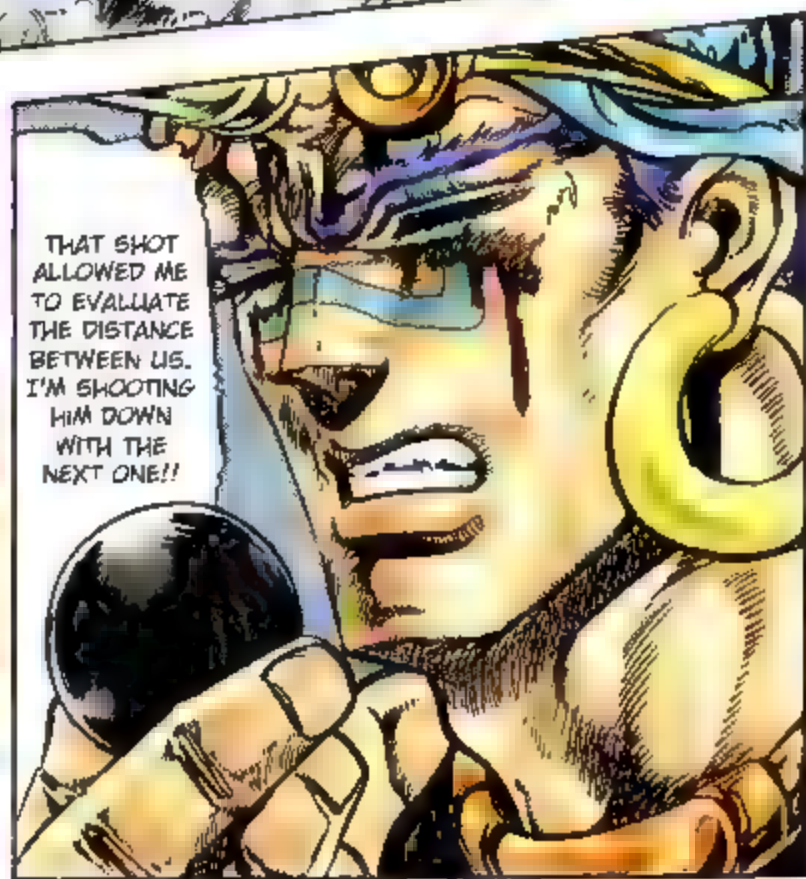
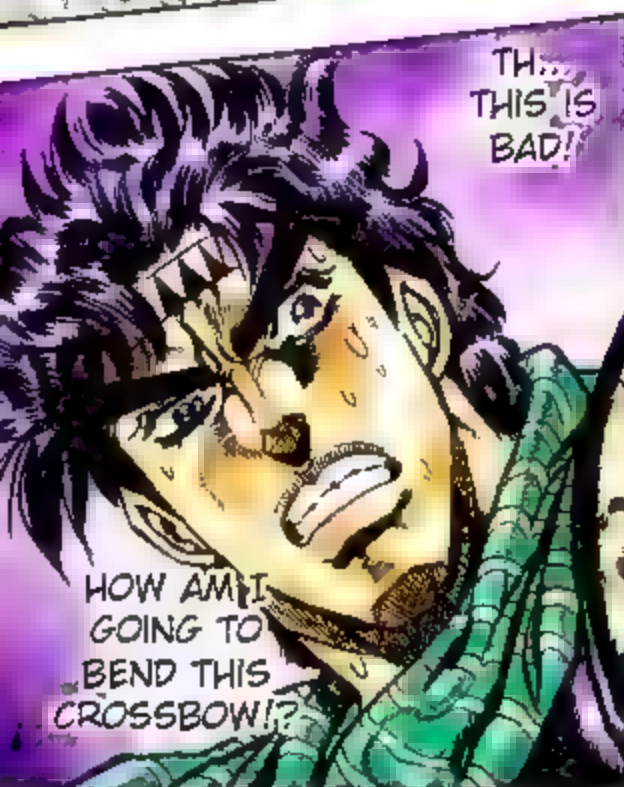



B... BUT
THIS
CROSSBOW
...!

UH!
UUUH!









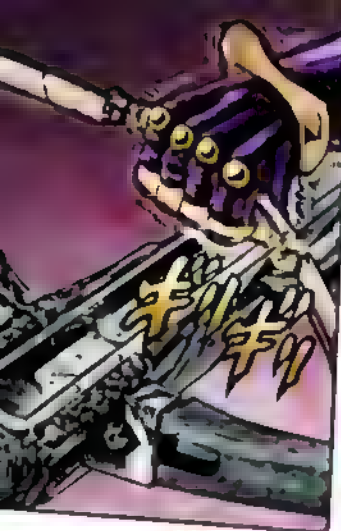
COULD
READ THE
MOVEMENT
OF THE
WIND...

WHAM,
WHO HAD
ABANDONED
HIS SENSE
OF VISION
...

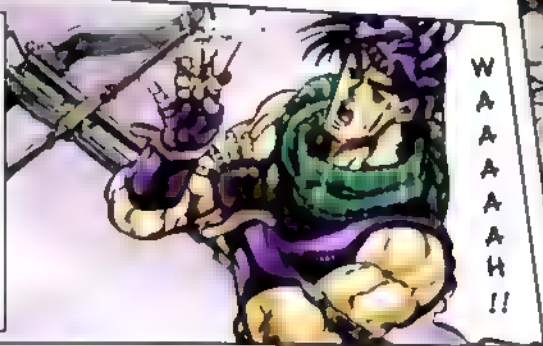
TO SPOT,
AS A RADAR,
THE SUBTLE
CHANGES IN
THE WIND
CAUSED BY
JOJO'S
BREATHING!!

HE COULD
LISTEN
TO THE
WHISPERS
OF THE
WIND...

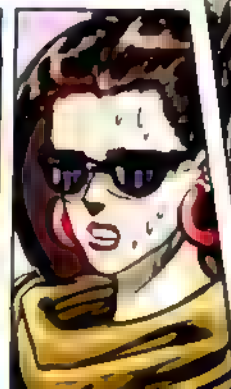
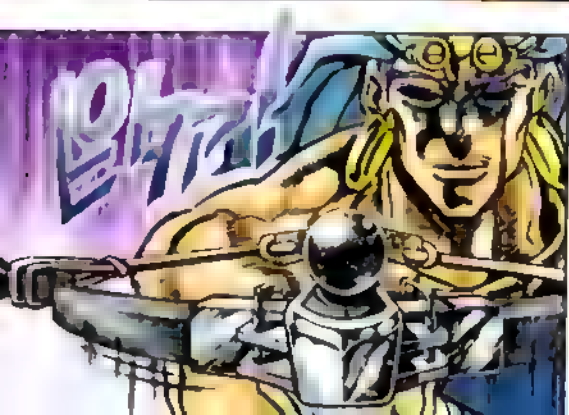
**SHOOT SYMMETRICALLY
TO THE OTHER SIDE!**



THE
STRING WAS
TEARING
THROUGH
HIS FLESH,
BUT HE
STILL
COULDN'T
BEND THE
BOW!



W
A
A
A
A
H
!!



SHOOT SYMMETRICALLY
TO THE OTHER SIDE!

AS FOR JOJO, WHO
STILL COULDN'T
PULL BACK THE
CROSSBOW, HE WAS
RIDING ON THE ONLY
VAMPIRE HORSE HE
HAD LEFT.

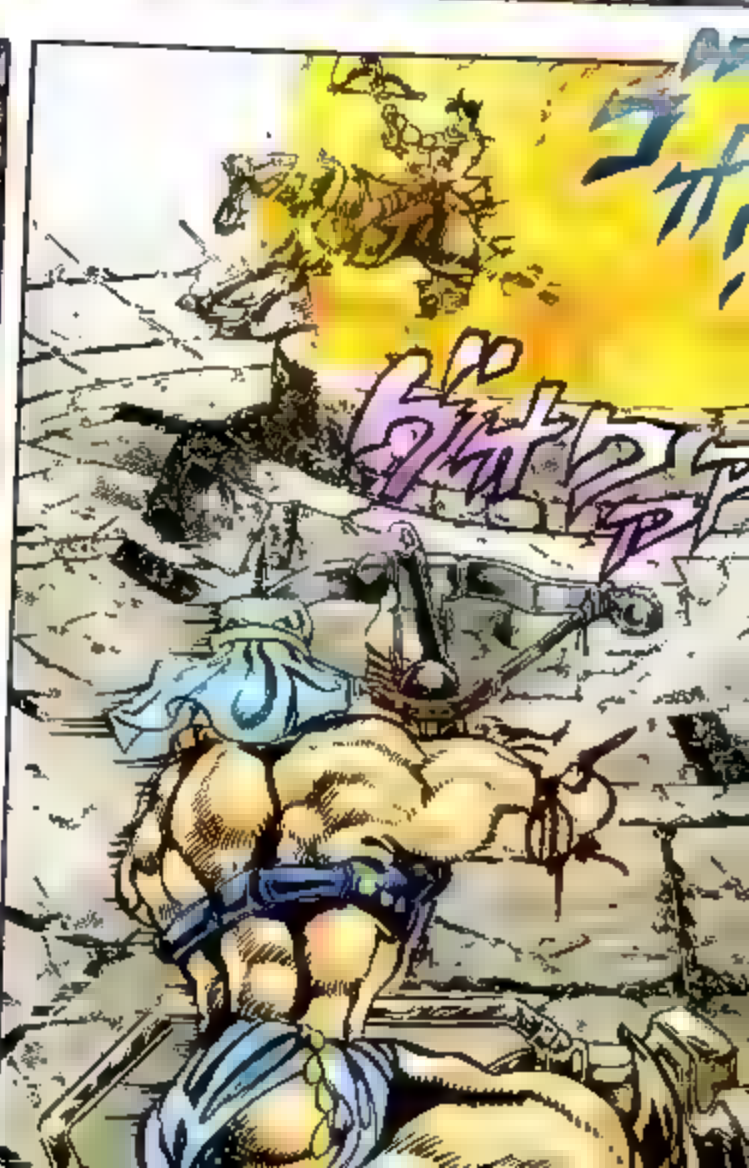
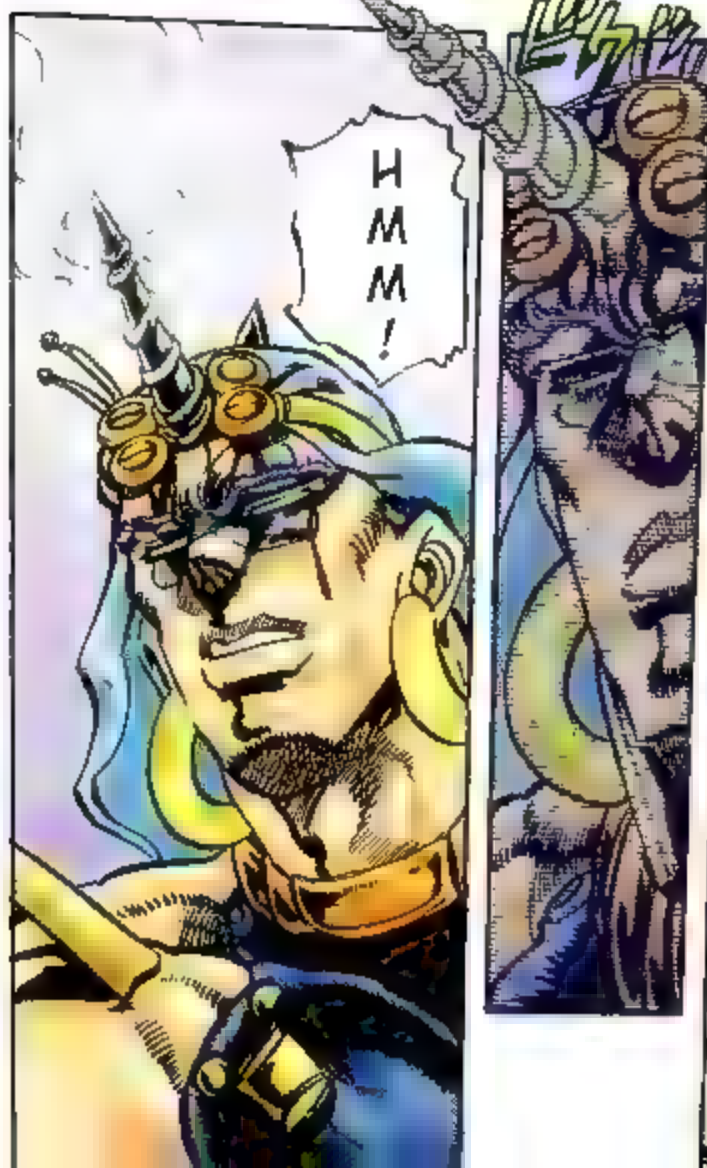
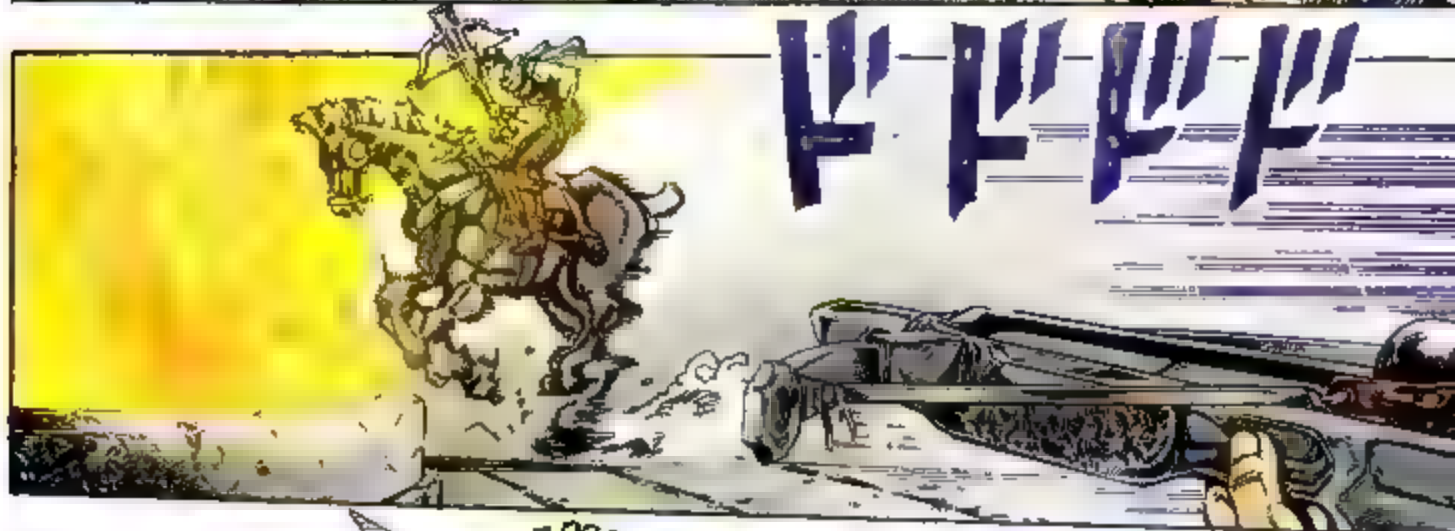
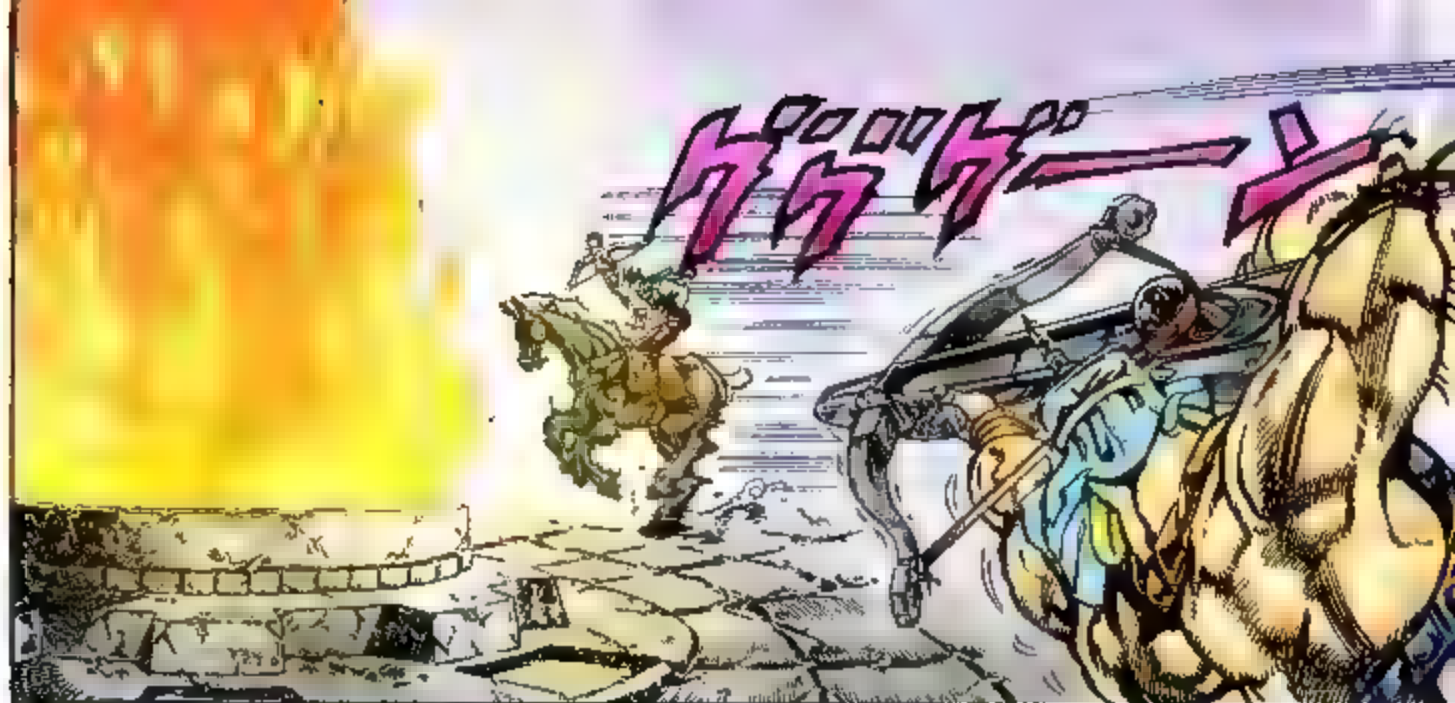


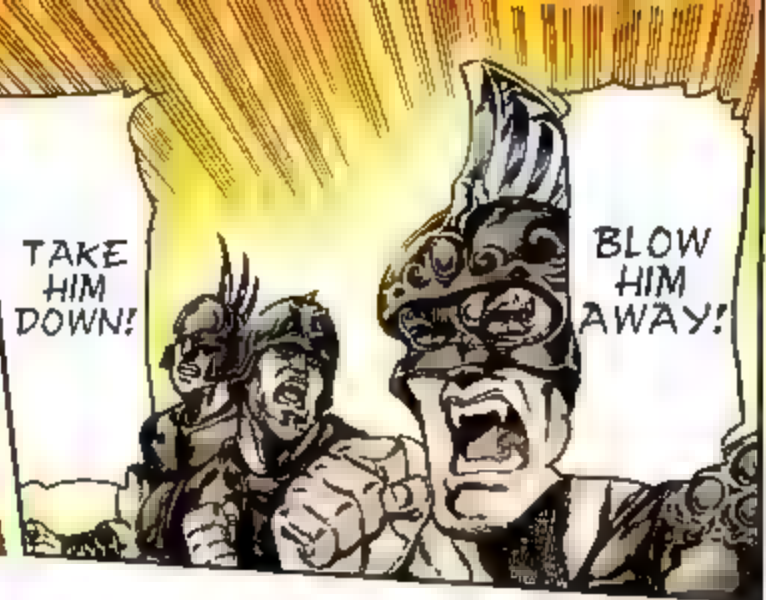
AND
SUCK
UP HIS
BLOOD!

AND
LET US
FEAST
ON HIS
REMAINS!

MASTER
WHAM!
BLOW HIM
INTO
PIECES!







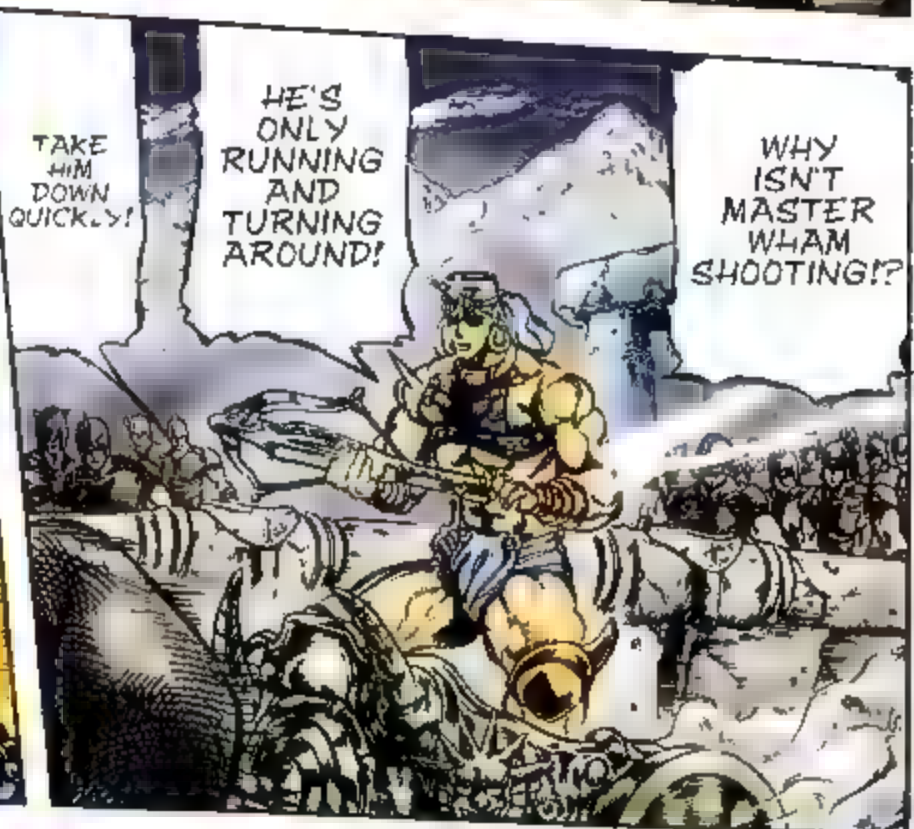
TAKE HIM DOWN!

BLOW HIM AWAY!



THANKS TO THE BURNING WIND FROM THE FLAME, HIS HORN IS HAVING A HARD TIME LOCATING ME.

THAT .. THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT ..



TAKE HIM DOWN QUICKLY!

HE'S ONLY RUNNING AND TURNING AROUND!

WHY ISN'T MASTER WHAM SHOOTING!?



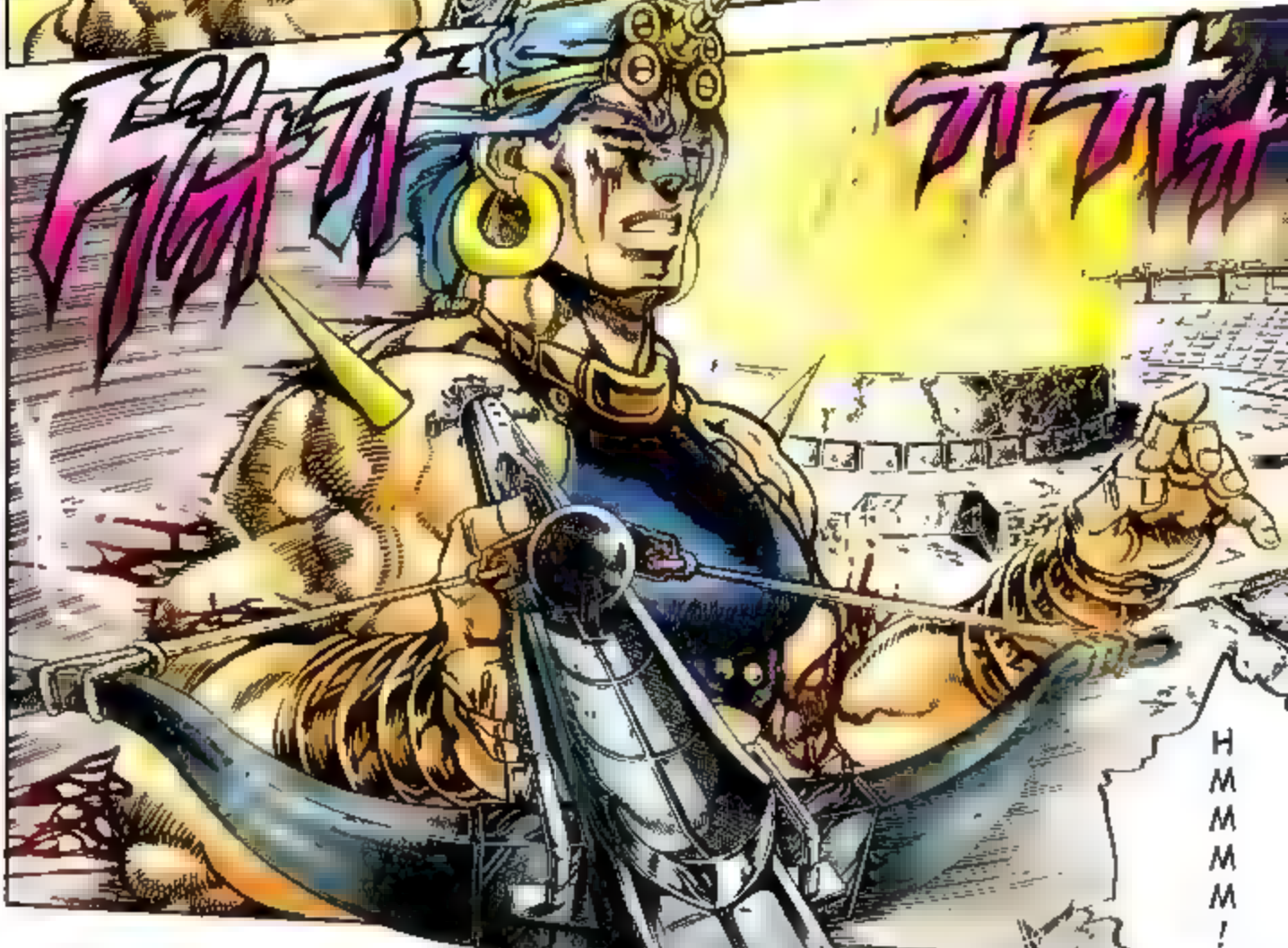
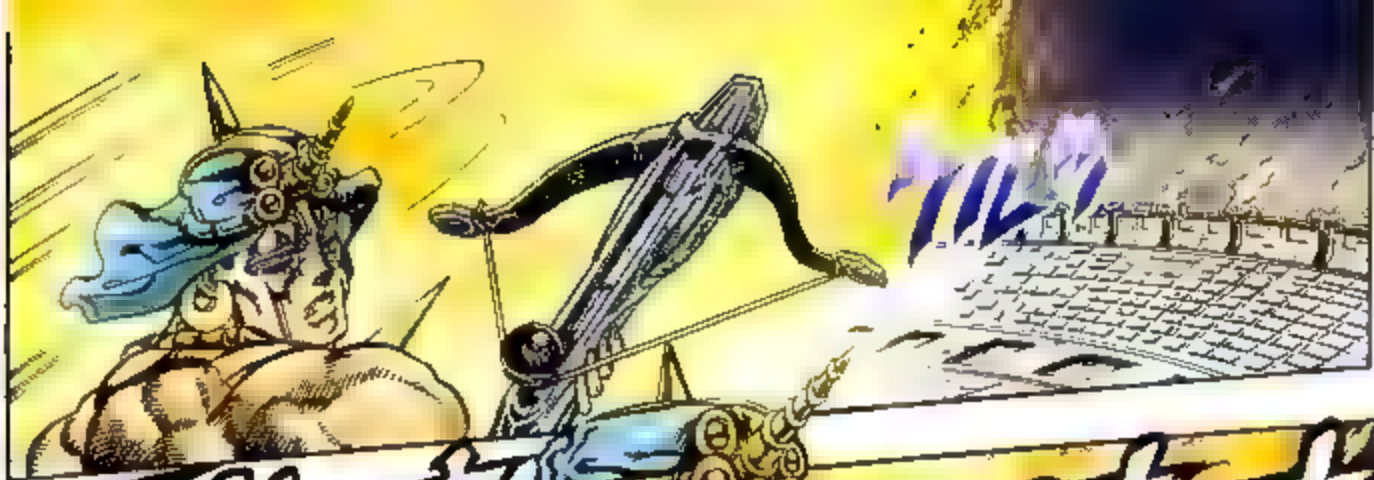
HE FORGOT HE'S DEALING WITH WHAM.

HOW NAIVE

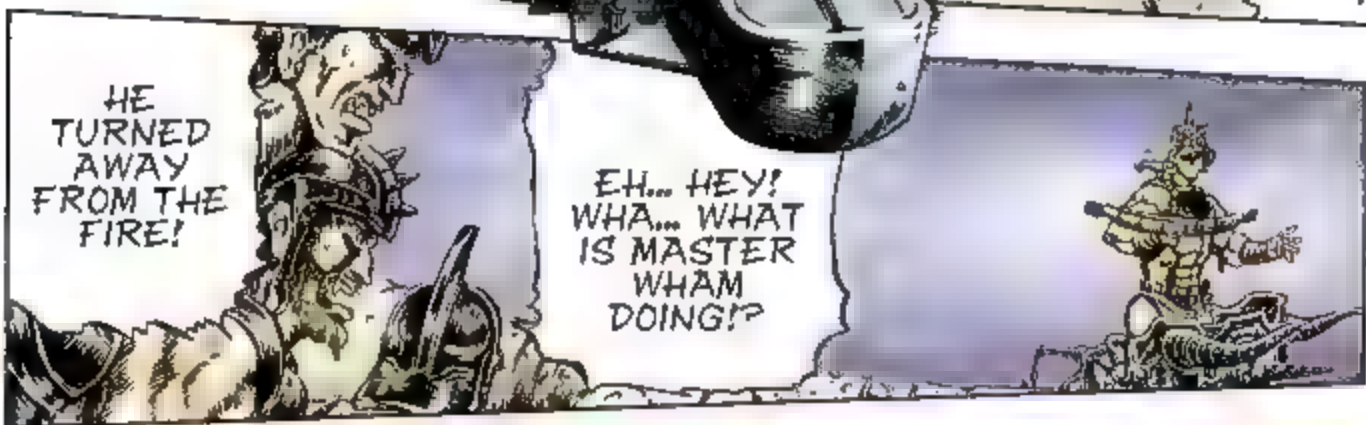


I MUST KEEP ON WINNING SOME TIME TO FIND A WAY TO BEND THAT STRING!

AS LONG AS I STAY SYMMETRICALLY TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FIRE HE WON'T BE ABLE TO SHOOT ME! ESPECIALLY SINCE HE ONLY HAS ONE BULLET LEFT!



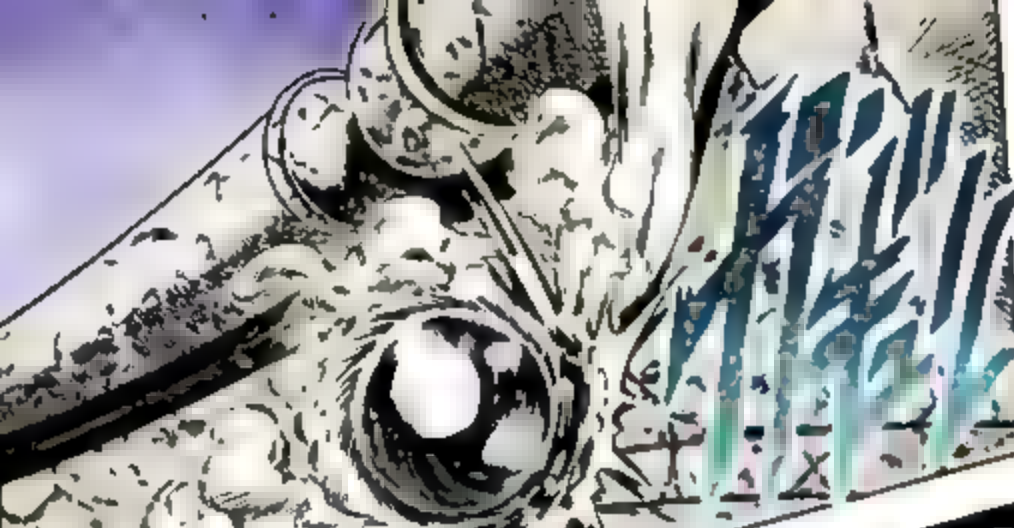
H M M M M !



HE
TURNED
AWAY
FROM THE
FIRE!

EH... HEY!
WHA... WHAT
IS MASTER
WHAM
DOING!?





WAAAAH!
WH...
WHAT IS
HE DOING?
HE SHOT
TOWARDS
US! RUN!

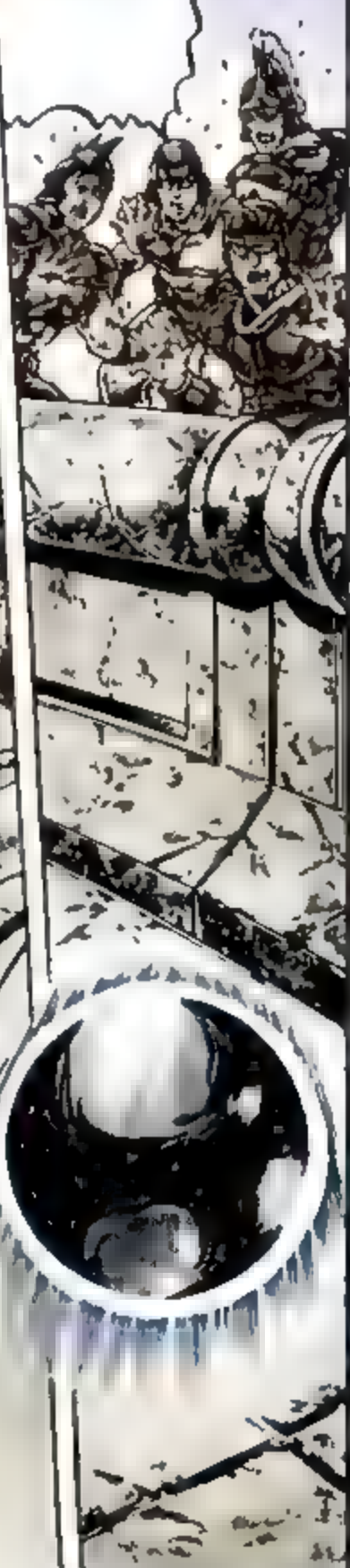
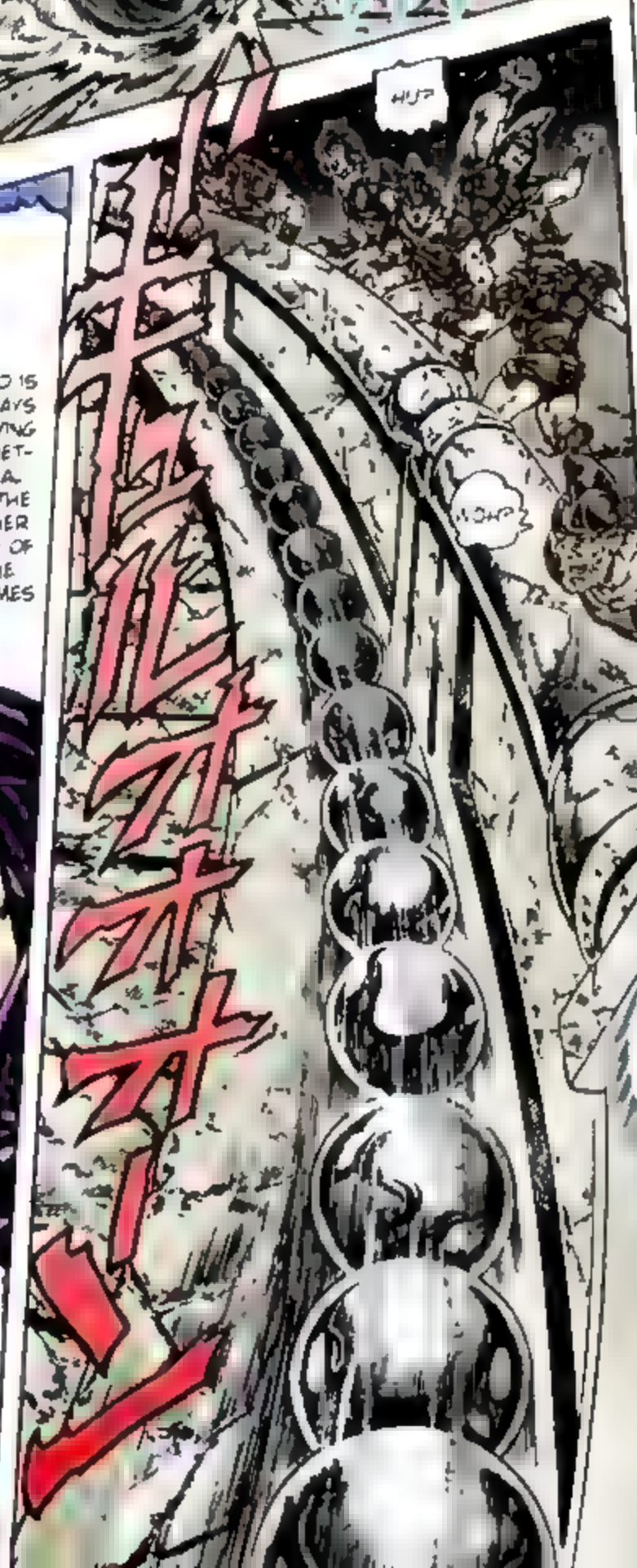
WAH!

IN OTHER
WORDS, IT'S
JUST LIKE IF
HE'D GIVEN
HIS POSITION
AWAY!

JOJO IS
ALWAYS
STAYING
SYMET-
RICAL
TO THE
OTHER
SIDE OF
THE
FLAMES



AND HE HASN'T
EVEN REALIZED
IT YET. WHAT
AN IDIOT...



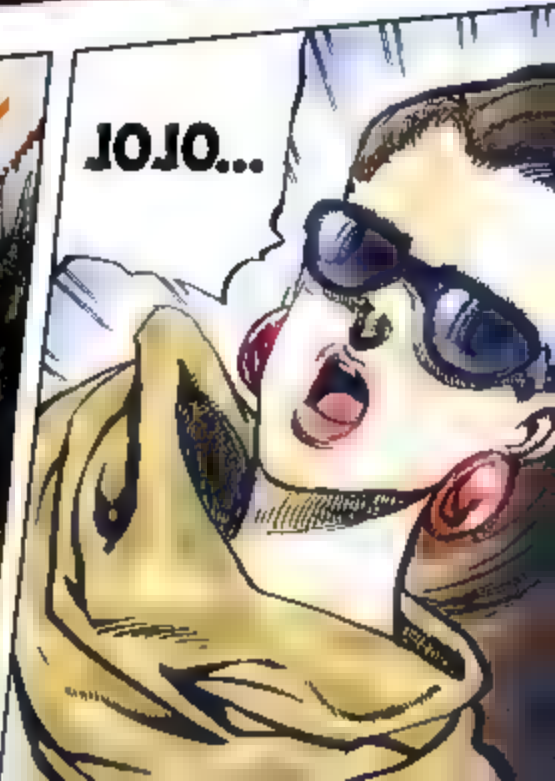
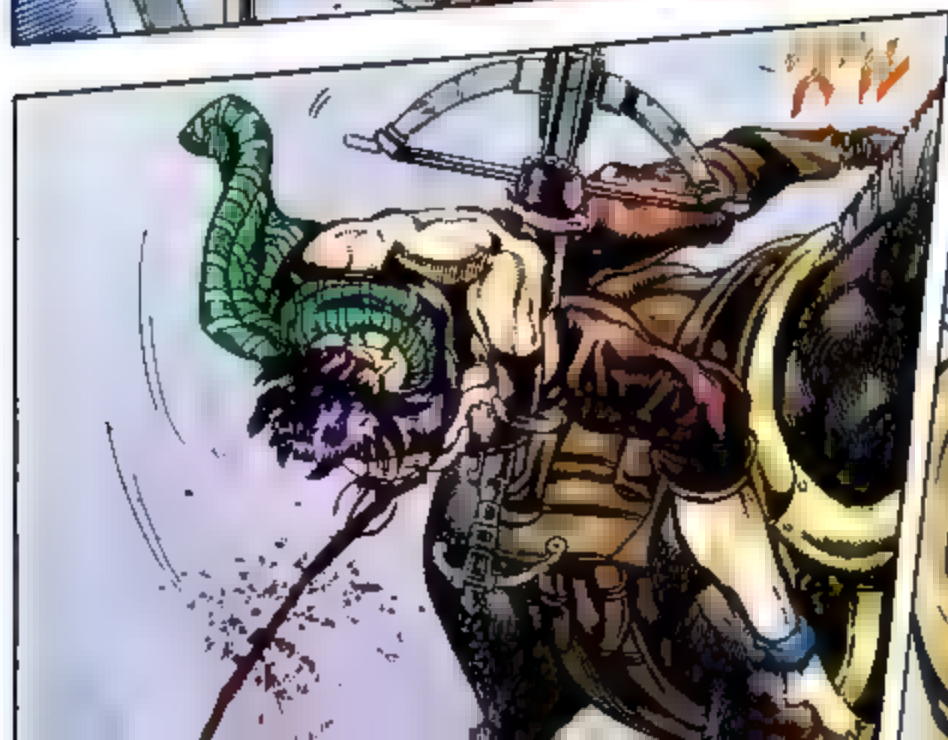
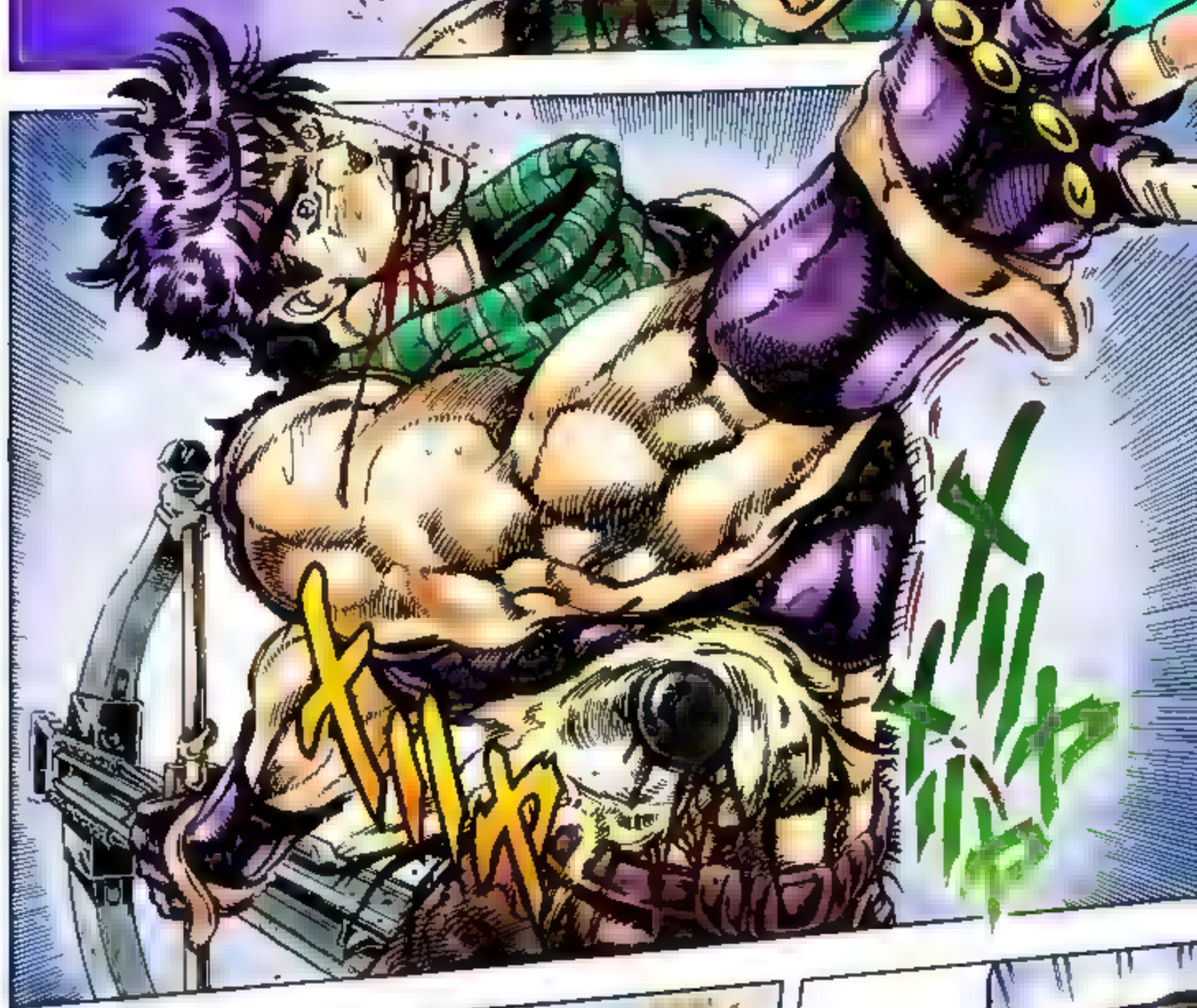


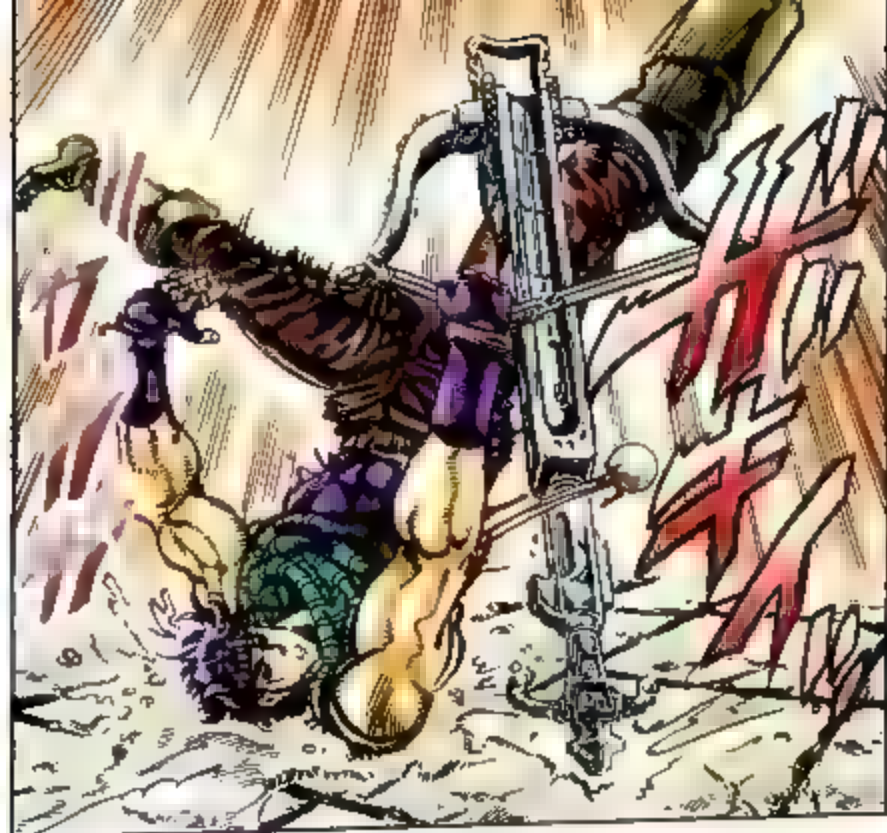
JOJO,
DUCK!

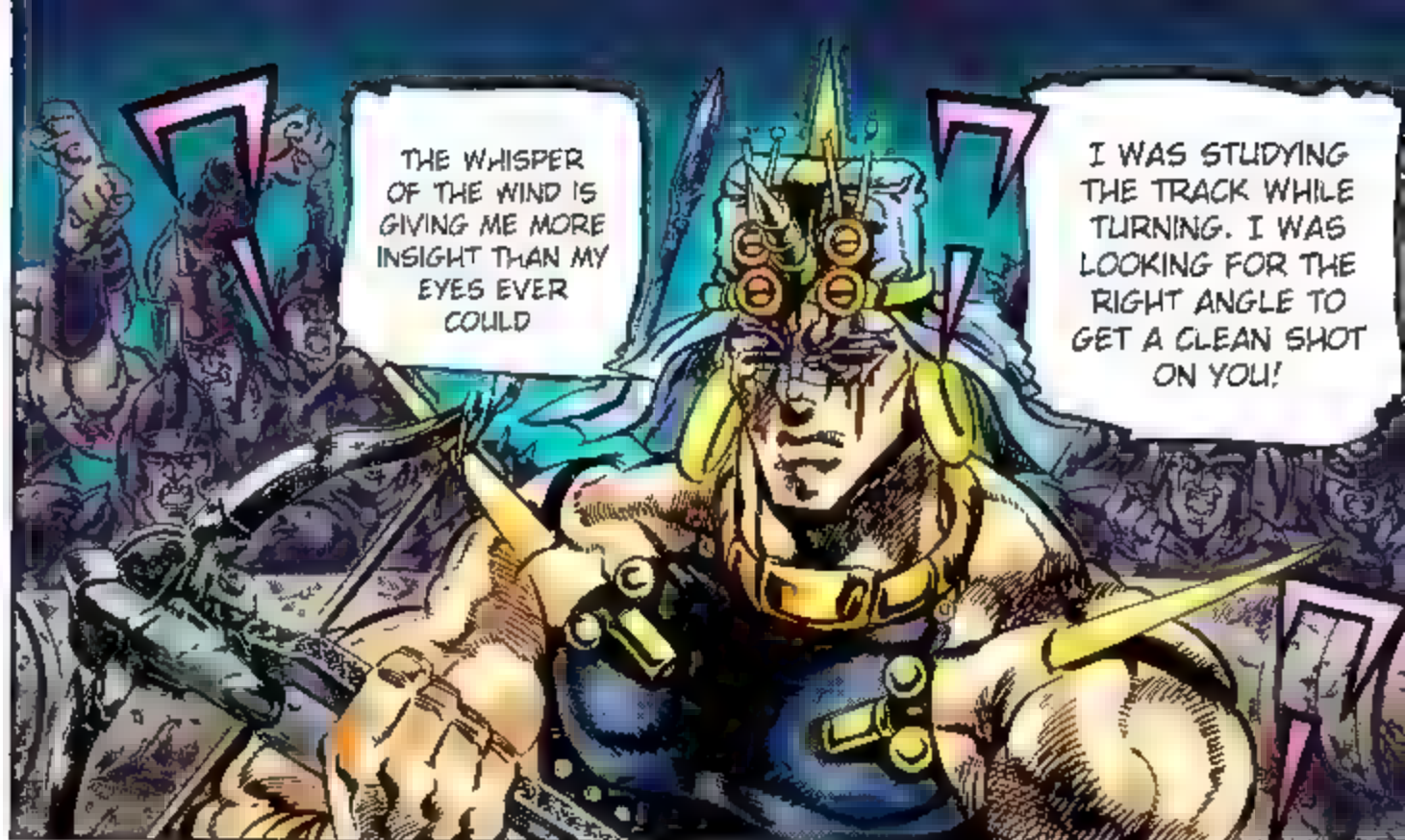
HE'S PLANNING
TO HIT HIM BY
REBOUNDING
THE BULLET,
LIKE ON A POOL
TABLE!

WHAT!?
HIS BULLET
IS COMING
FROM
BEHIND!

HE USED A
PROJECTION ON
THE WALL TO
REBOUND THE
BULLET!







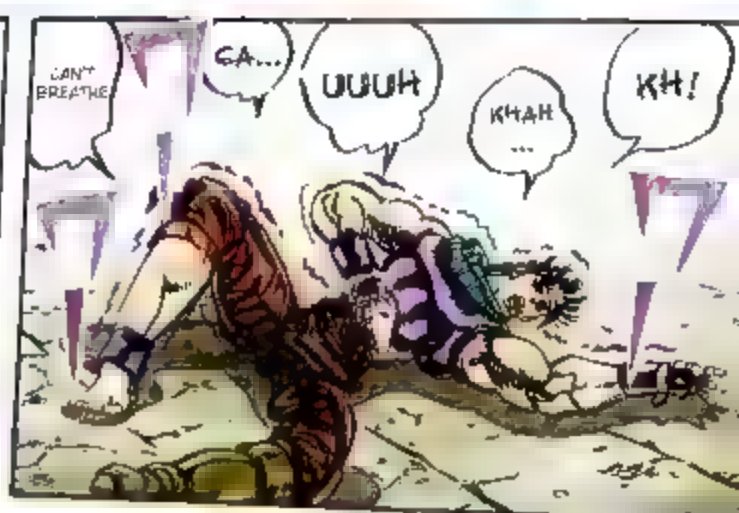
THE WHISPER
OF THE WIND IS
GIVING ME MORE
INSIGHT THAN MY
EYES EVER
COULD

I WAS STUDYING
THE TRACK WHILE
TURNING. I WAS
LOOKING FOR THE
RIGHT ANGLE TO
GET A CLEAN SHOT
ON YOU!



BUT SINCE HE SPIT
SOME BLOOD, I'D
SAY HE SUFFERED
SOME INTERNAL
DAMAGE.

BECAUSE IT WAS
A RICOCHET, HE
WASN'T TORN TO
PIECES...



CAN'T
BREATHE

GA...

UUUH

KHAH
...

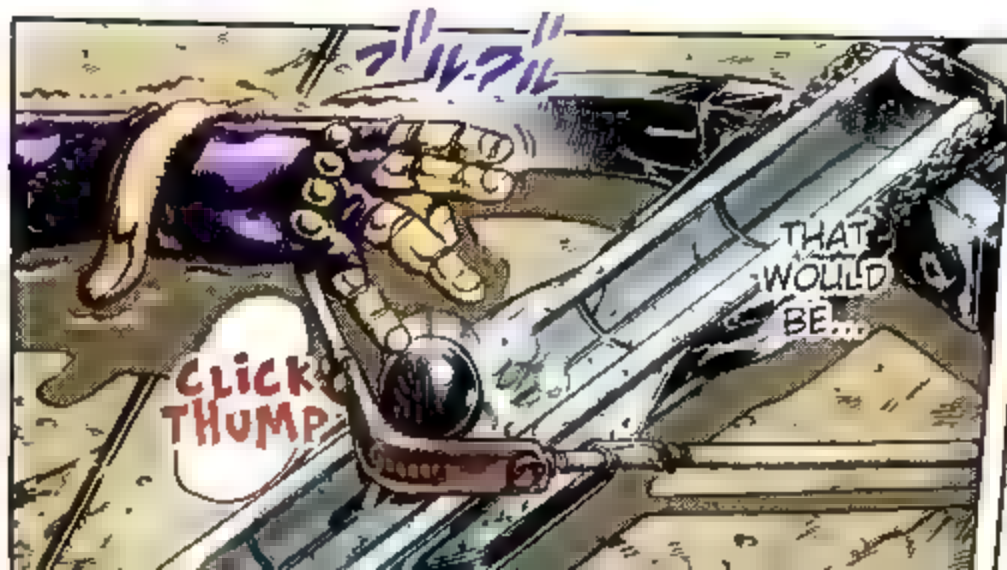
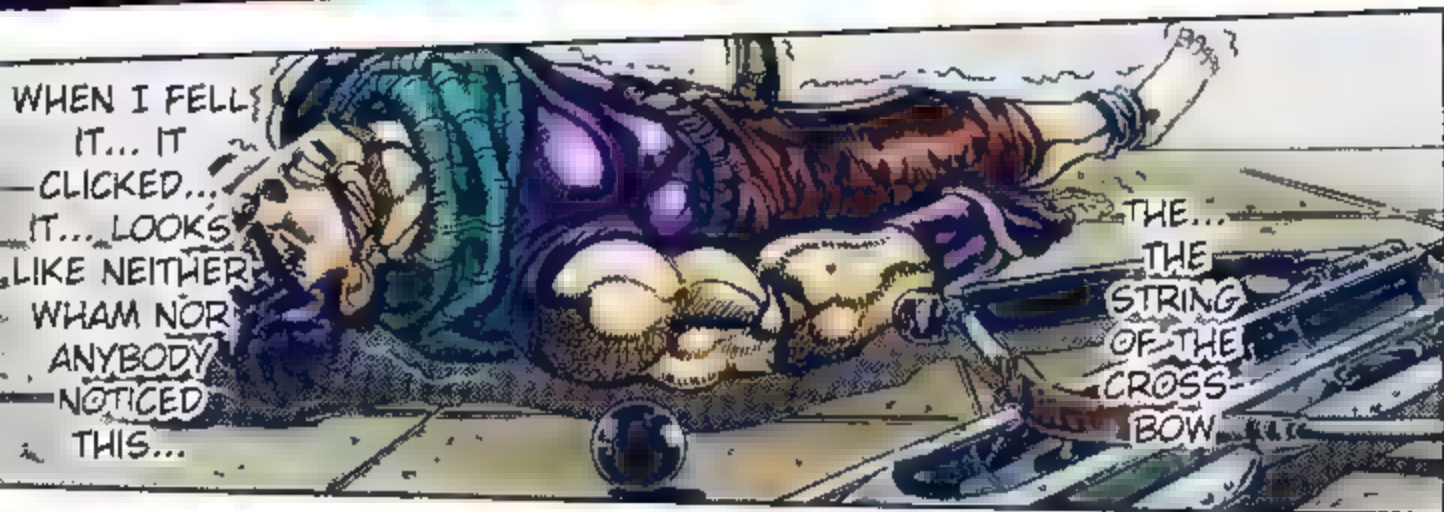
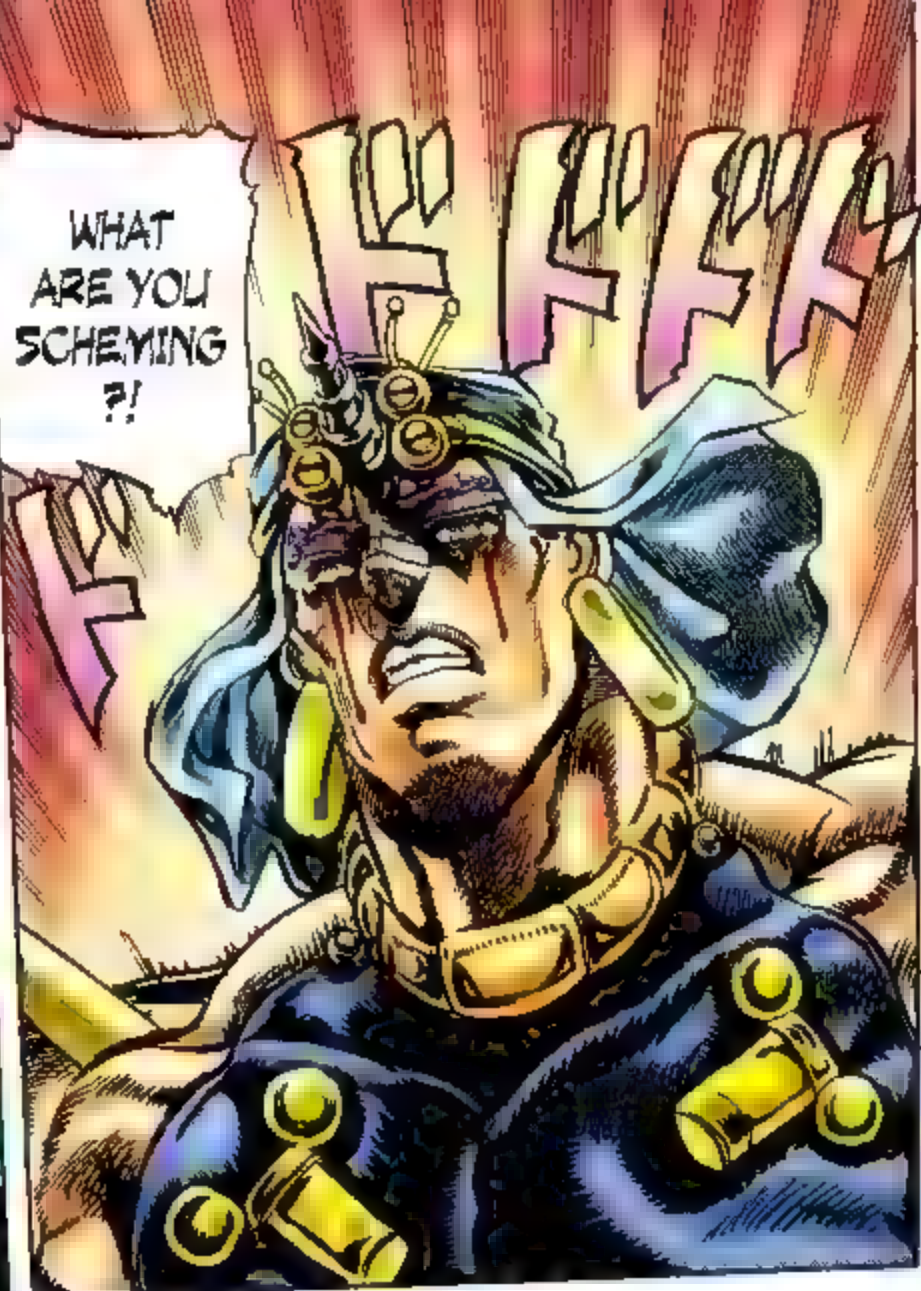
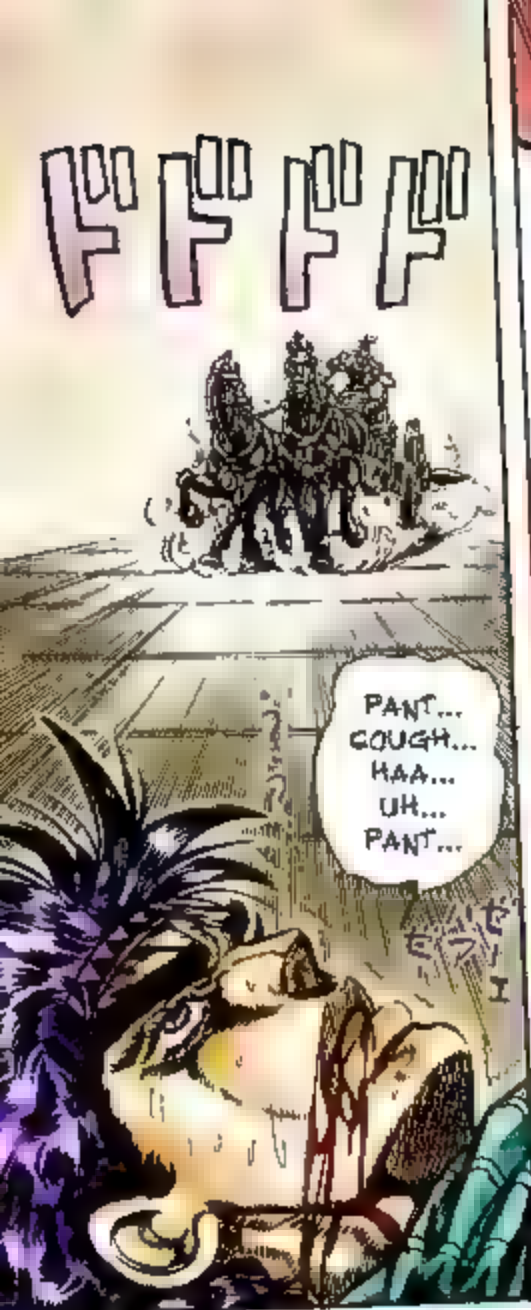
KH!

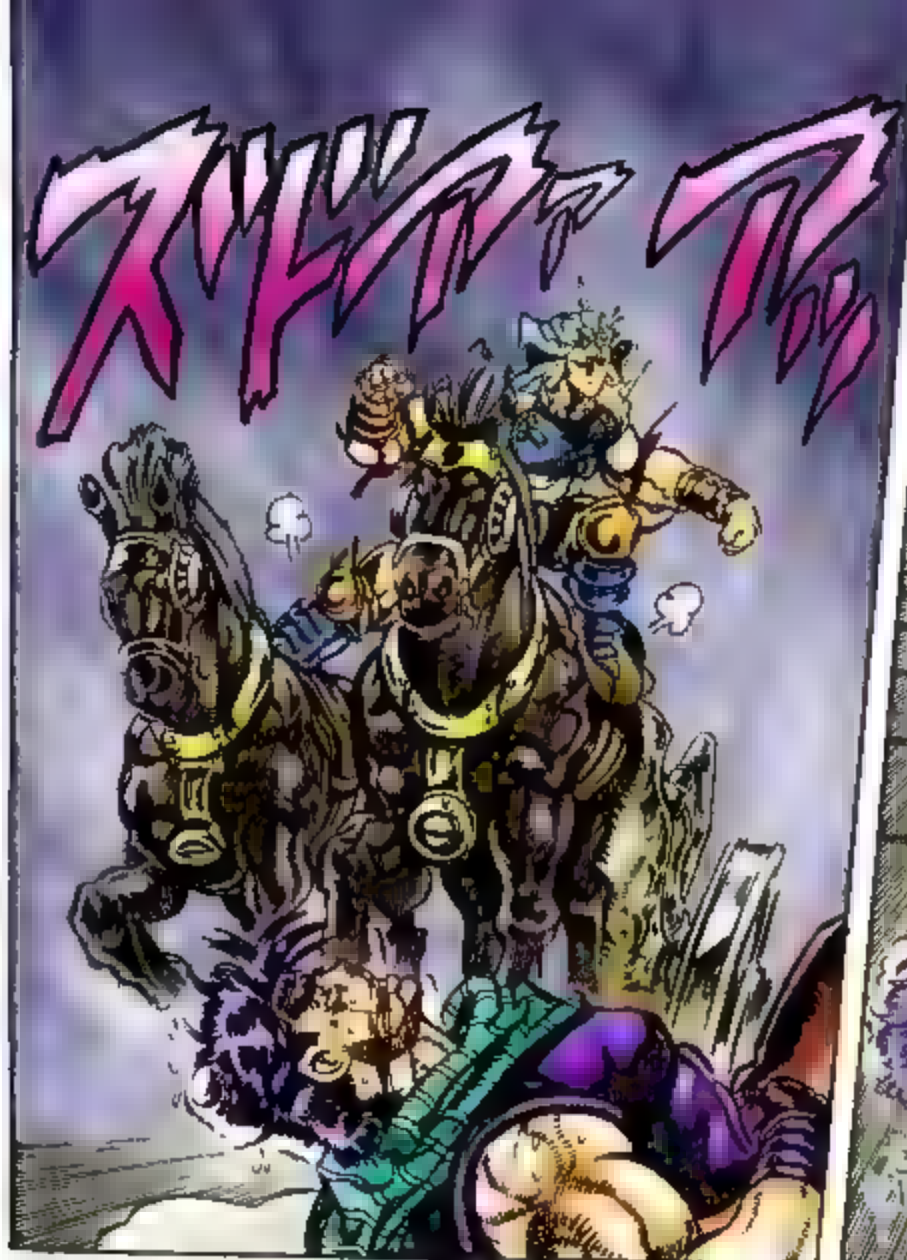


BUT DON'T FORGET
JOJO IS NOT THE KIND
WHO WOULD MISS AN
OPPORTUNITY... HE CAN
CATCH YOU OFF GUARD
AT THE LAST SECOND.
BE CAREFUL WHEN
APPROACHING HIM!

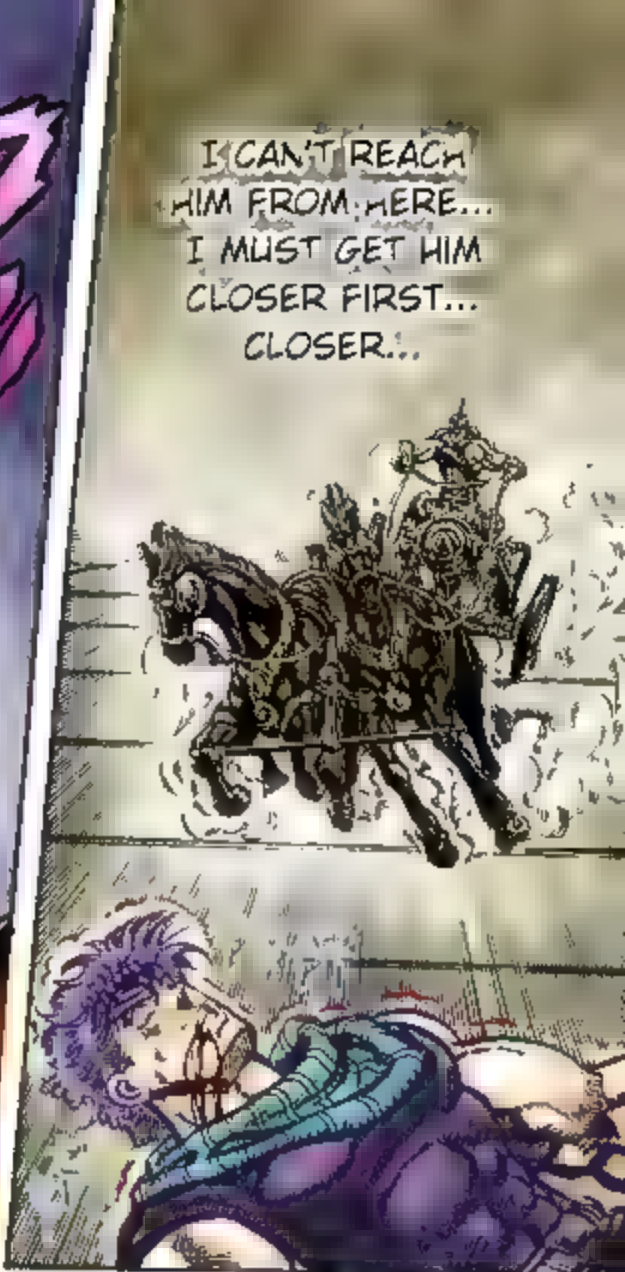
FINISH
HIM!







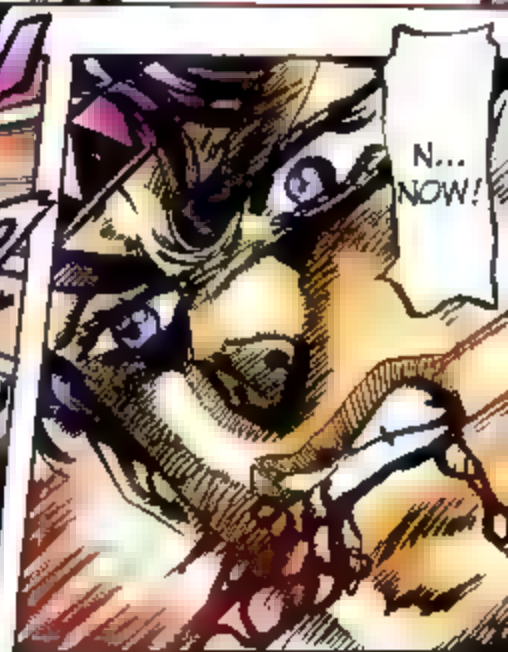
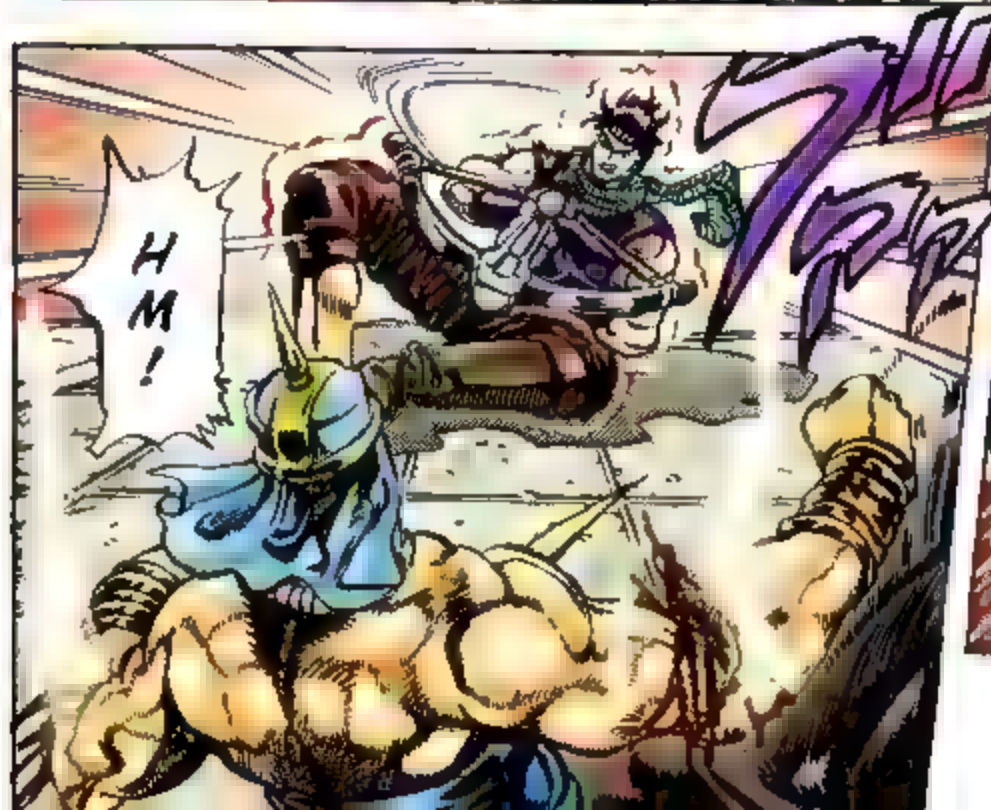
I CAN'T REACH
HIM FROM HERE...
I MUST GET HIM
CLOSER FIRST...
CLOSER..



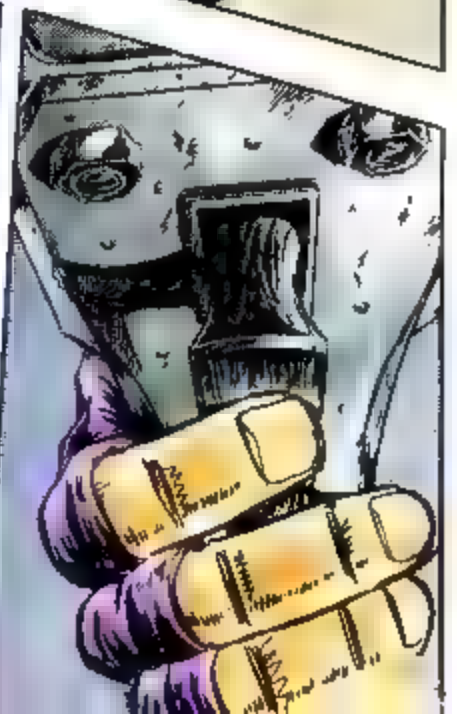
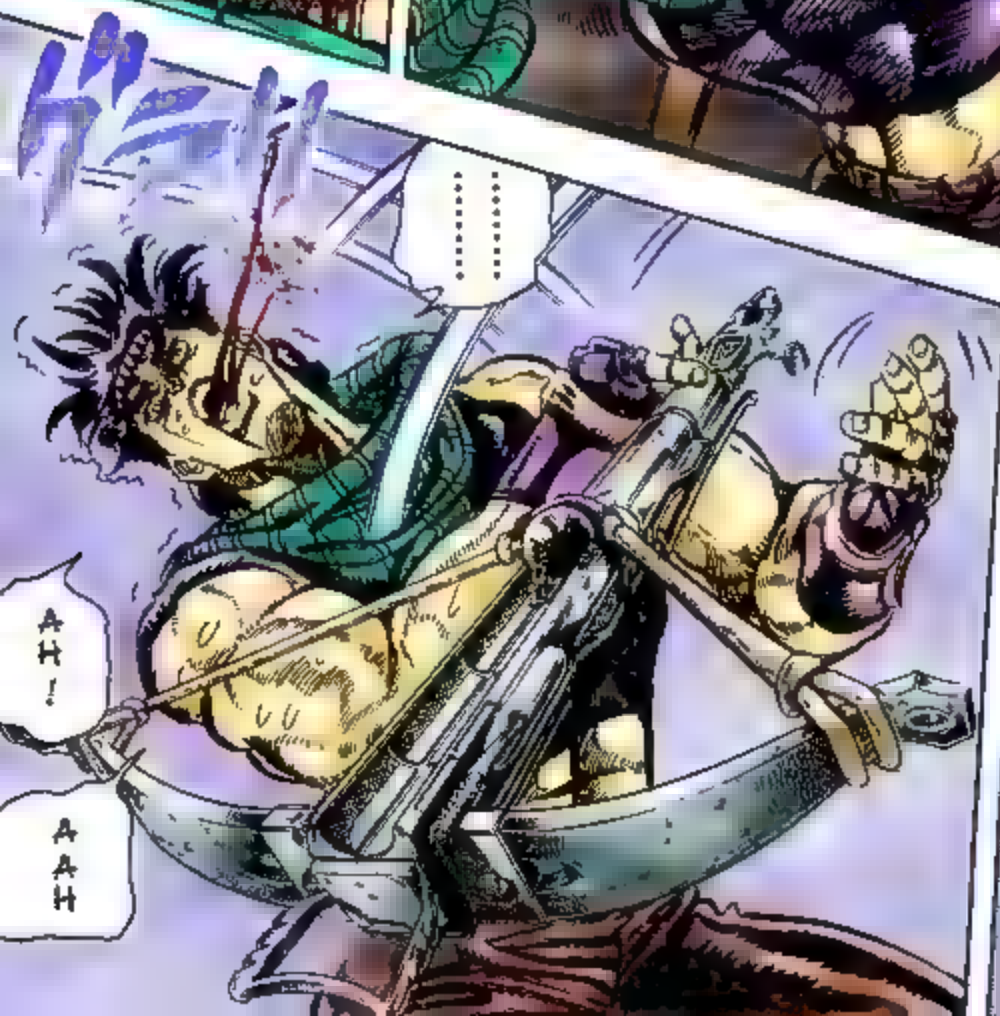
**MASTER
WHAM!**

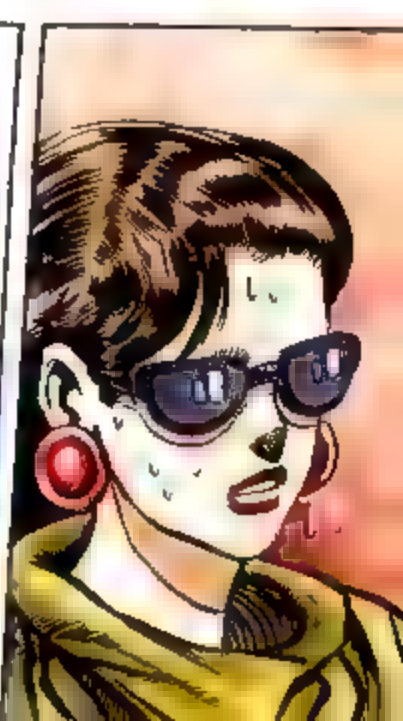
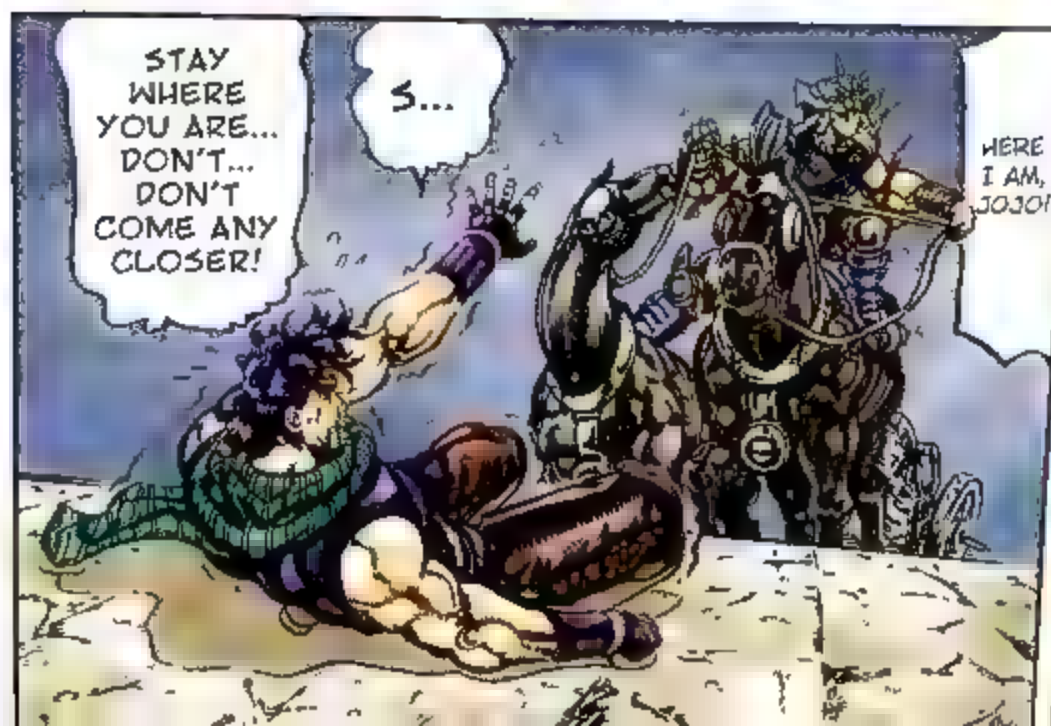


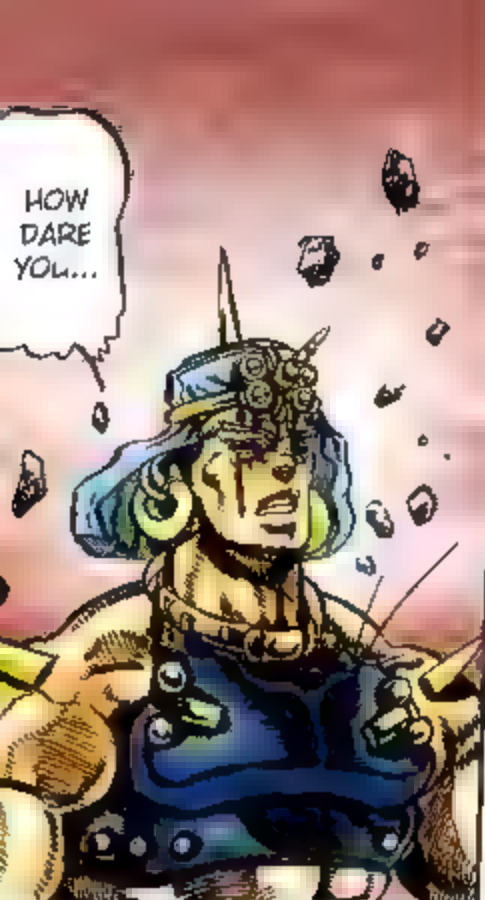
**KILL
HIM!**



HMMM!
ATTEMPTING
SOMETHING!?







HOW
DARE
YOU...



STAY
AWAY
PLEASE!

STAY
WHERE
YOU
AAARE!

I'M
BEGGING
YOU! HE...
HELP!



"DON'T BRING
SHAME UPON
THIS BATTLE,
JOJO!"



YOUR.
YOUR
NEXT LINE
WILL BE...

WHA
WHAM
HE
HE...

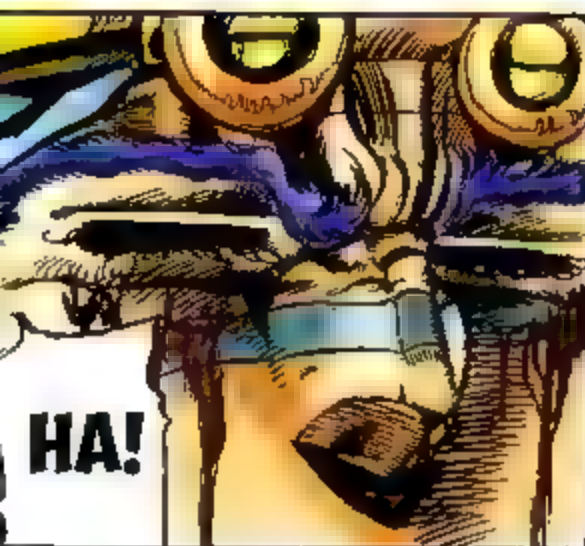


THAT'S
IT! DIE
LIKE A
SHITTY
HUMAN
WHILE
CRYING!
YOU
COWARD!

HE'S
THROWING
ROCKS
NOW!

HOW
PITIFUL!
I'M
FEELING
SORRY
FOR
HIM!

W
H
A
T
?



HA!



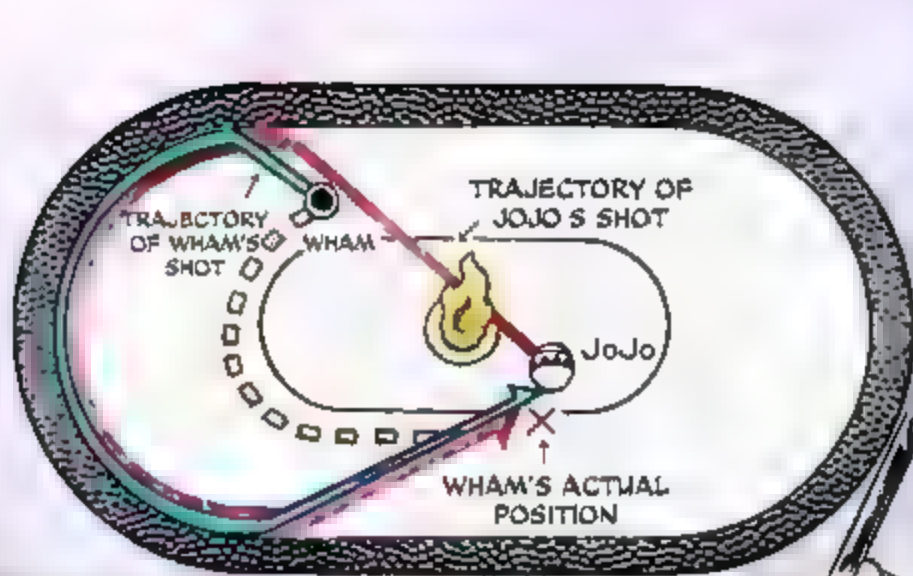
DON'T BRING
SHAME
UPON THIS
BATTLE
WHILE I'M
STILL HERE,
JOJO!



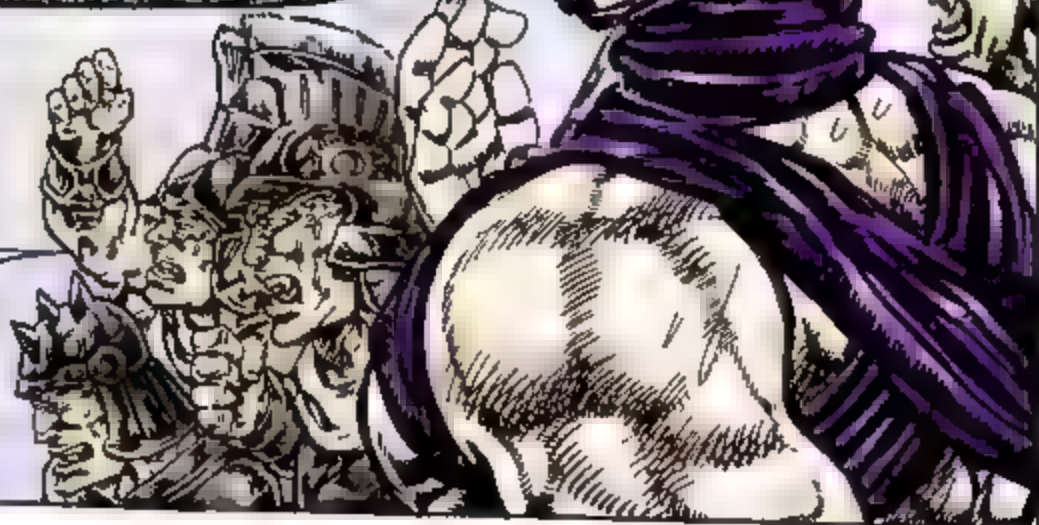
HE HE HE... EVEN
THOUGH BATS ARE
BLIND... THEY CAN
AVOID ROCKS... ABOUT
THAT SIZE WHILE
FLYING... CAN YOU...
DO THAT TOO, WHAM?



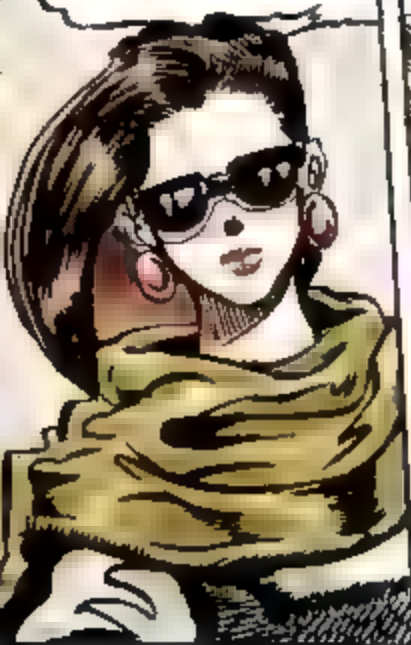
WHA...
!?



THE... THE
BULLET...
ARRIVED
FROM
BEHIND!?



LIKE JOJO,
PEOPLE WHO
CAN HANDLE
ANY SITUATION
HAVE THE
RIGHT TO BE
"PRETENTIOUS"



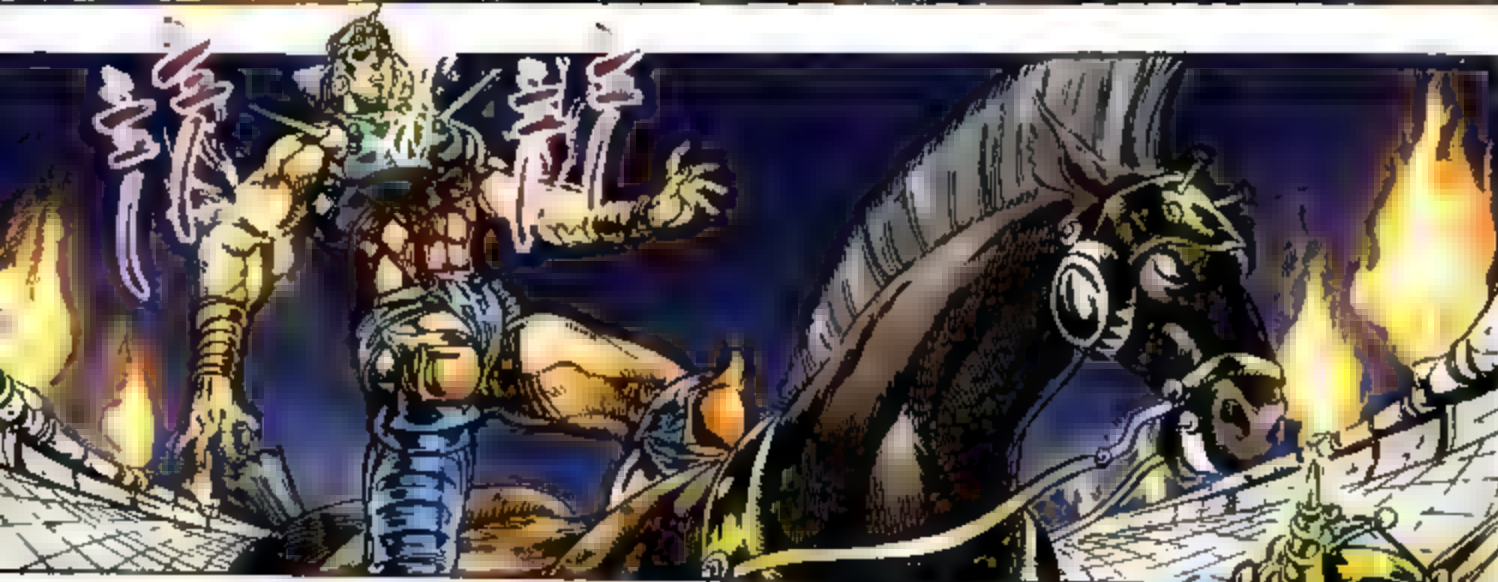
WHAM... I USED THE TRAJECTORY
OF YOUR EARLIER SHOT. AS LONG
AS I STAY HERE, THE BULLET
WOULD EVENTUALLY COME BACK TO
THE EXACT SAME SPOT. OF COURSE,
THE ROCKS WERE JUST TO MESS
WITH YOUR HORN. WHAT'S MORE,
MY CROSSBOW IS BIGGER AND
MORE POWERFUL THAN YOURS!



HE HE HE...
I PLAYED A
LITTLE TRICK
ON YOU,
ONCE AGAIN!

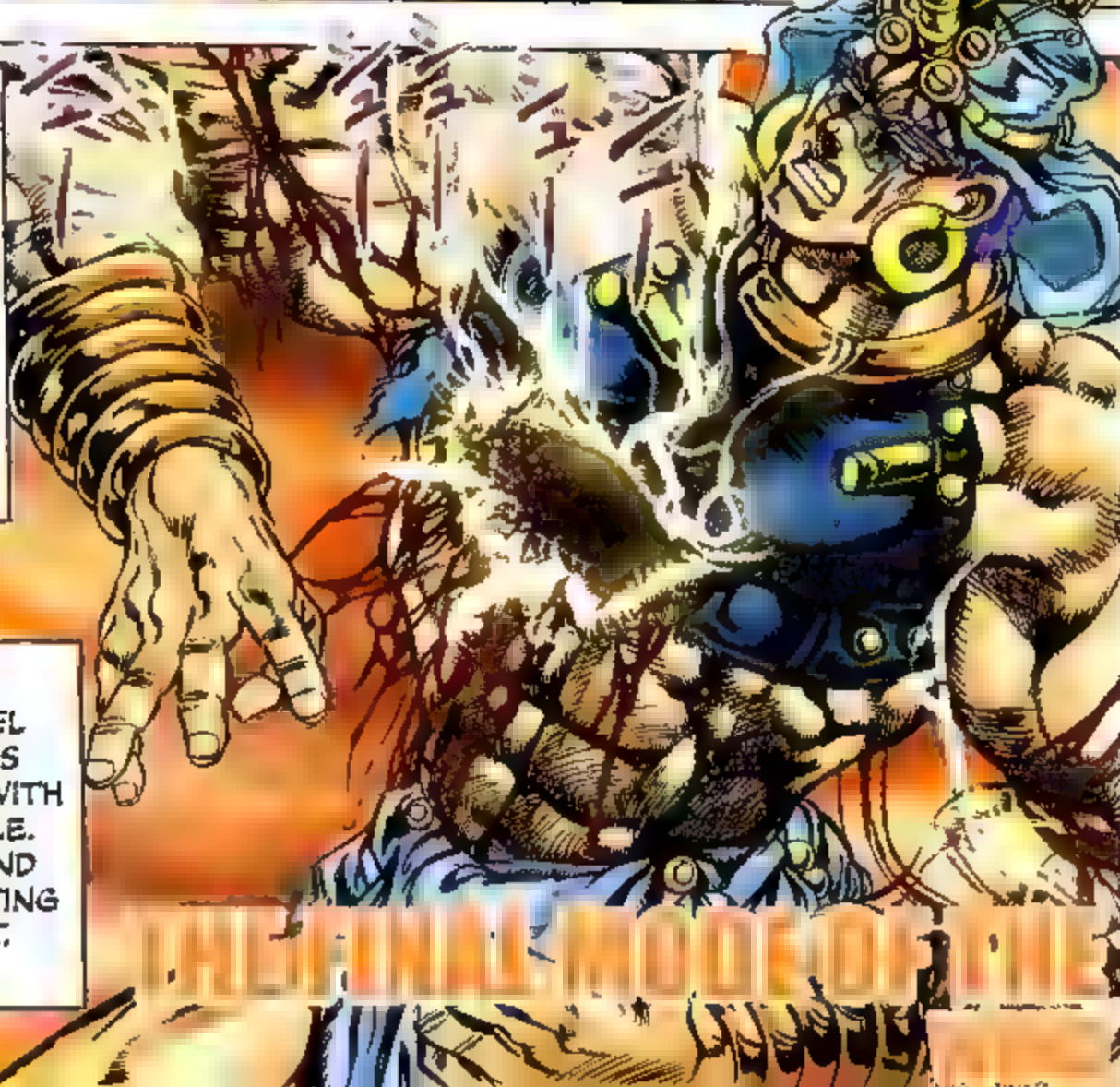
NOBODY
DARED
RAISE THEIR
VOICE IN
PROTEST!

SILENCE
HAD
COME...



THE
OPENING
WAS HUGE,
LIKE THE
SMIRKING
SMILE OF A
JACK-O-
LANTERN!!

THE STEEL
BALL WAS
CHARGED WITH
THE RIPPLE.
THE WOUND
WAS STARTING
TO MELT.



ORIGINAL MODE ON LINE

THE FINAL MODE OF THE WIND

I'M GOING TO
FINISH YOU WITH MY
MOST POWERFUL
FOCUSED OVERDRIVE!
WHAM!

WITH THIS
ATTACK, THE
"RIPPLE"
WOUNDS" ON
WHAM'S ARMS
WERE GETTING
MORE AND MORE
SERIOUS... THE
"HOLY SAND-
STORM" IS NOW
UNUSABLE.

PANT
PANT
PANT

PANT
PANT
PANT
PANT

I... I
HAVE TO
GET IT
BACK!

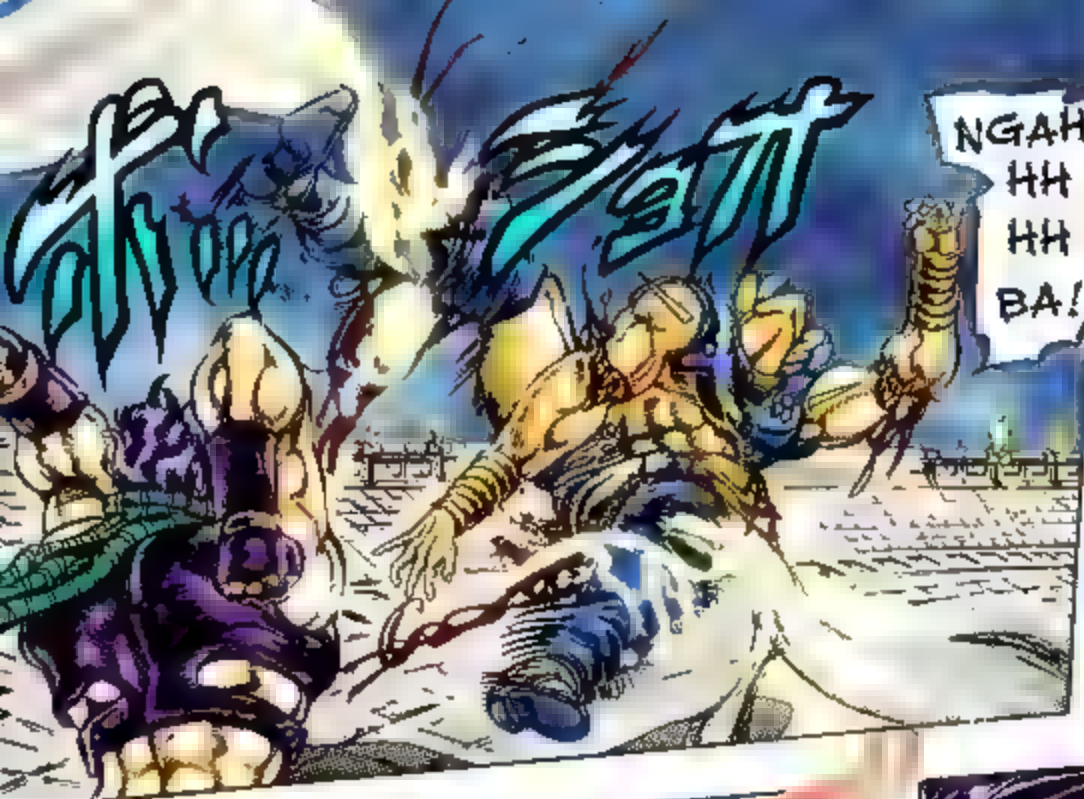
THE...
THE RIPPLE
BREATHING

ROOOAH HH

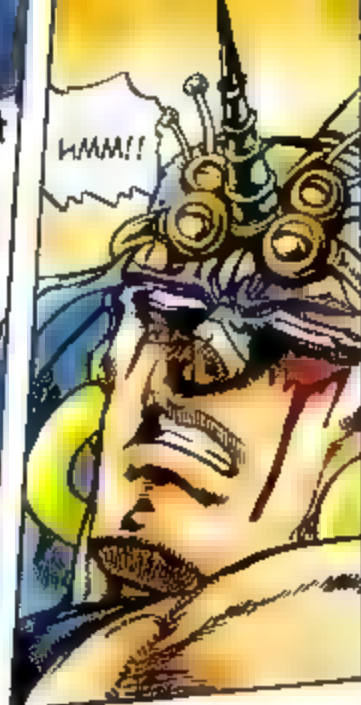
OOOOOOOH!?
SO YOU WERE
FEIGNING
THAT FALL SO
YOU COULD
KICK WHILE
TURNING
AROUND!?

ALL I
SEE IS
DESPERA-
TION!

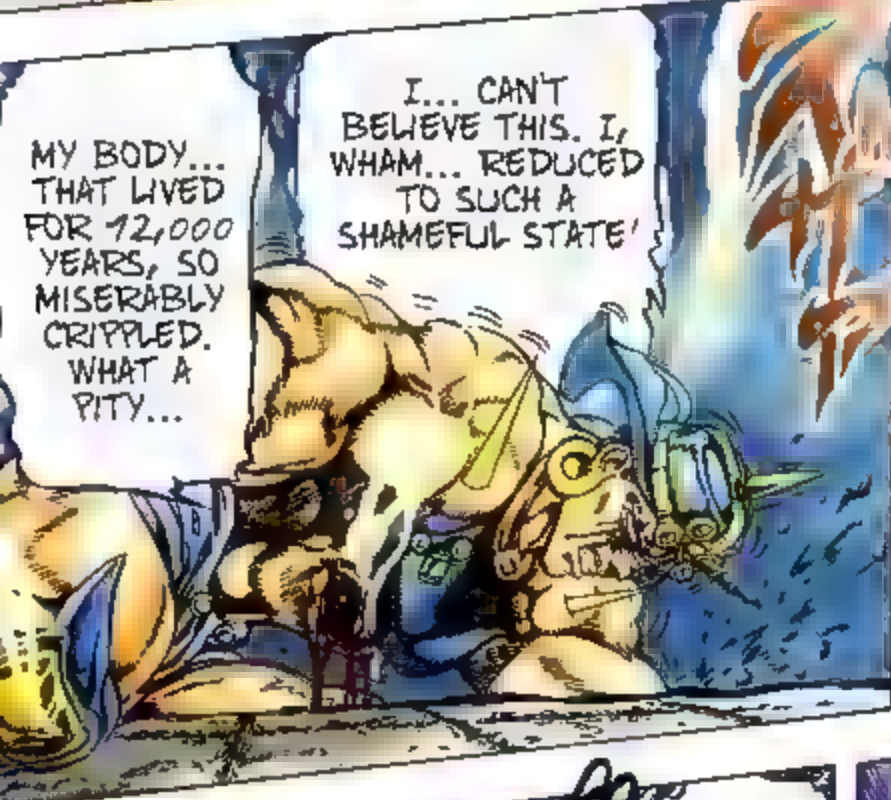
REBUFF
OVERDRIVE!



NGAH
HH
HH
BA!

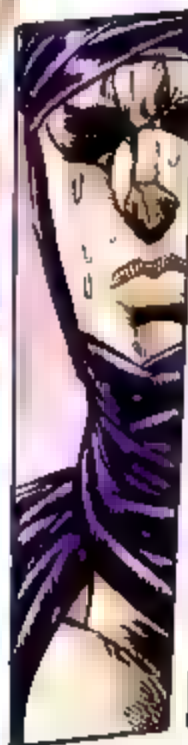


WMM!!



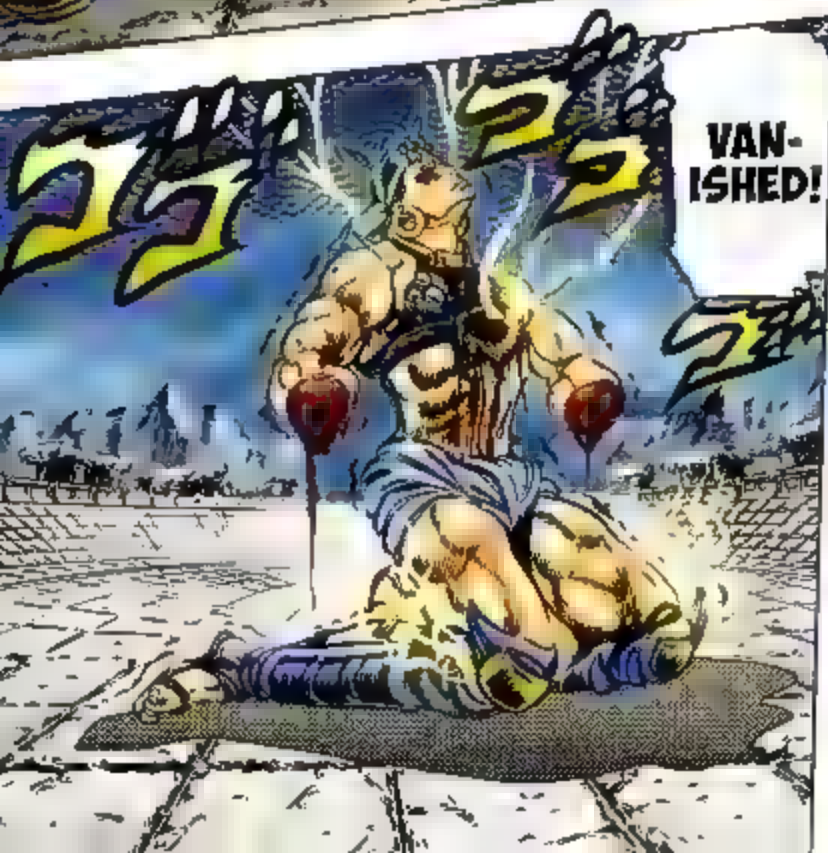
MY BODY...
THAT LIVED
FOR 12,000
YEARS, SO
MISERABLY
CRIPPLED.
WHAT A
PITY...

I... CAN'T
BELIEVE THIS. I,
WHAM... REDUCED
TO SUCH A
SHAMEFUL STATE!



WHAM
CAN'T
STAND
ANY-
MORE!

HE
WON!



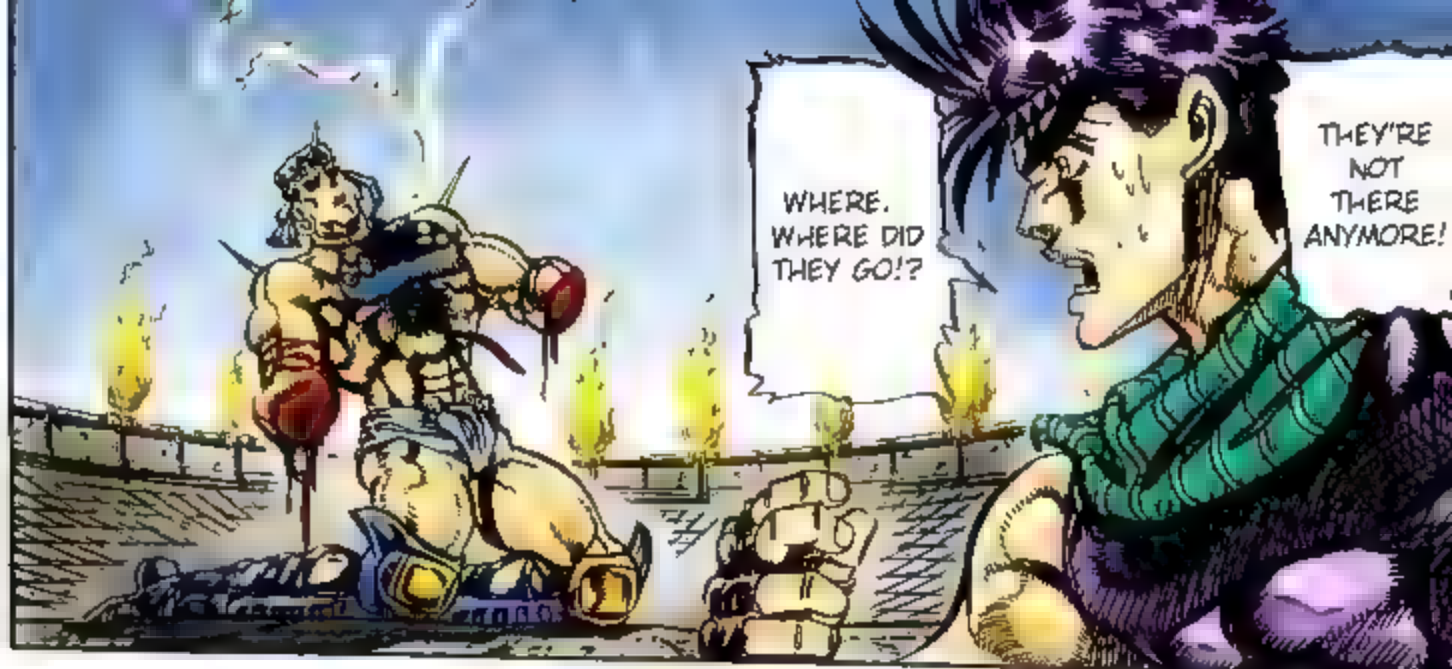
VAN-
ISHED!



HIS...
HIS
ARMS...

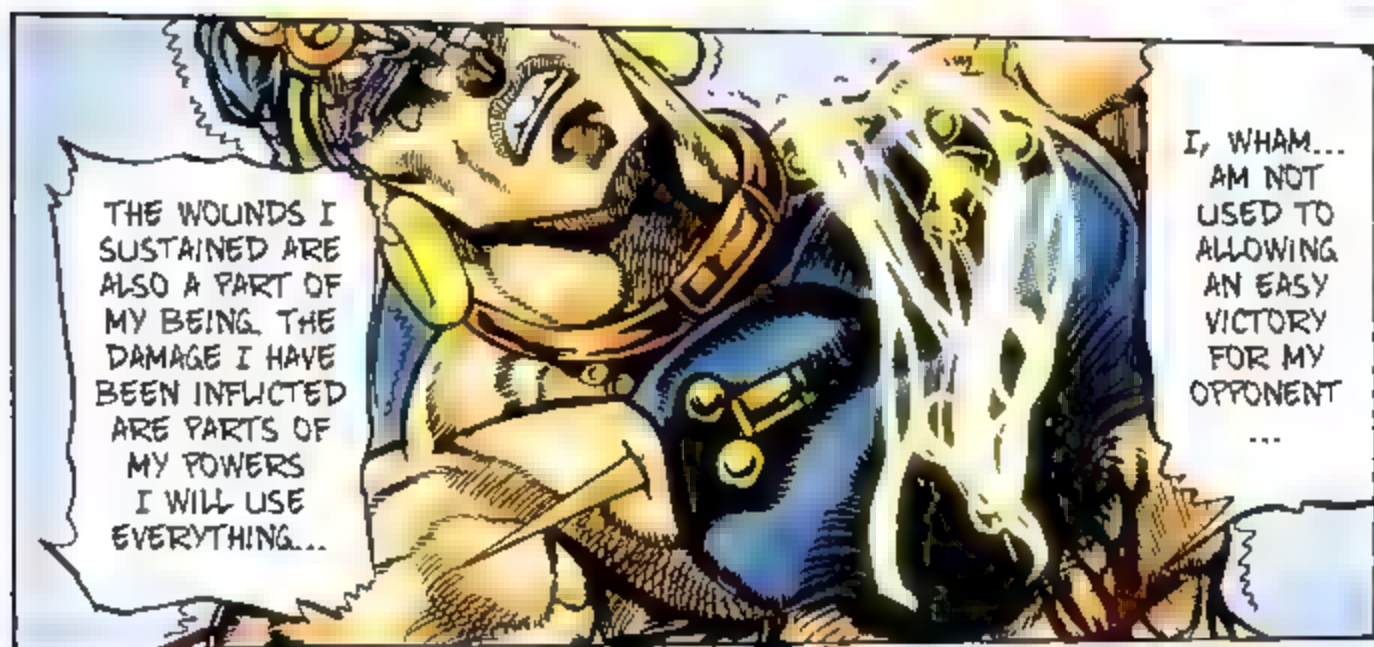
HA
!?

WHAT
HAPPENED TO
HIS ARMS?
I JUST
REALISED,
THEY... THEY
HAVE...



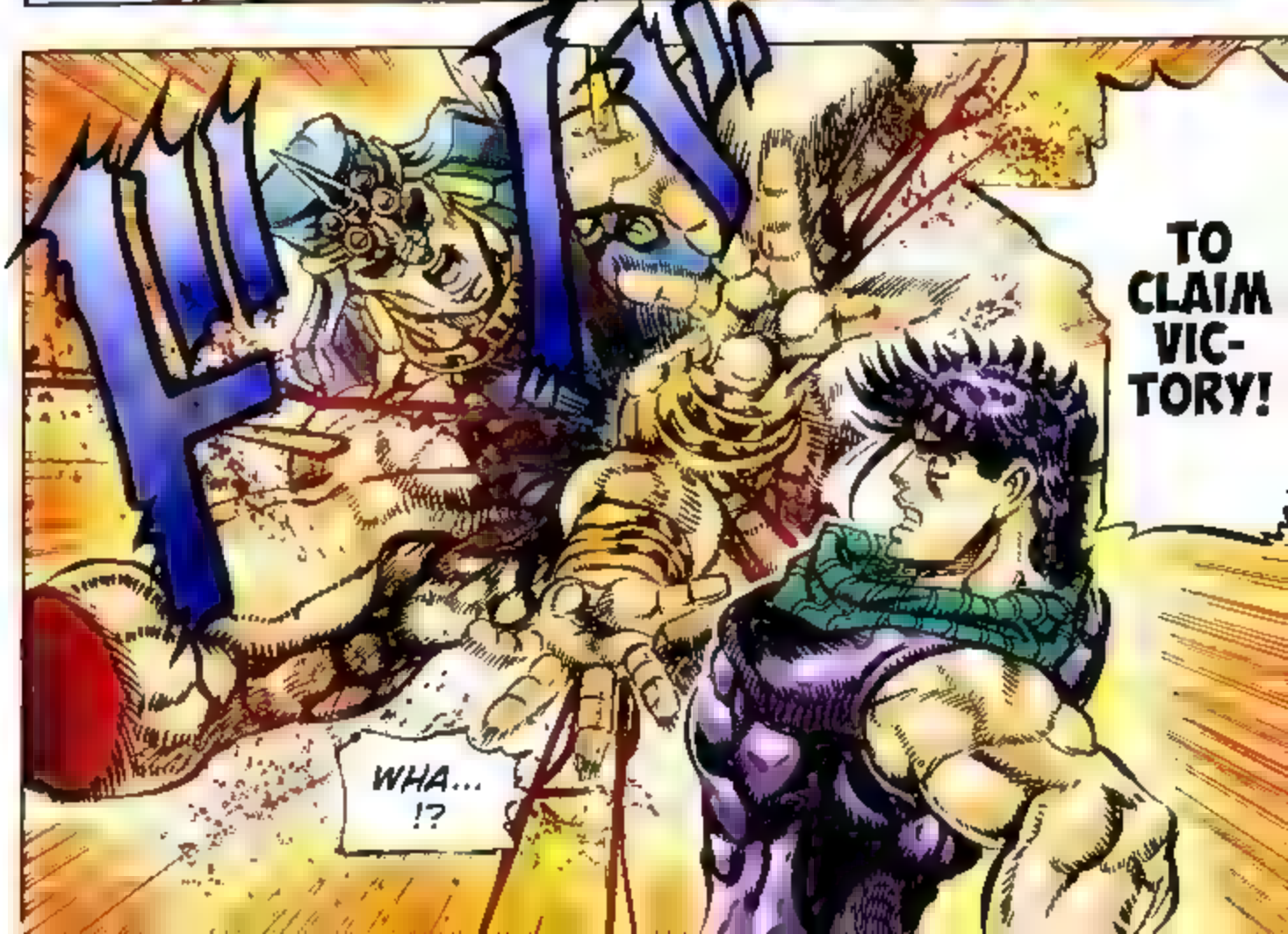
WHERE.
WHERE DID
THEY GO!?

THEY'RE
NOT
THERE
ANYMORE!



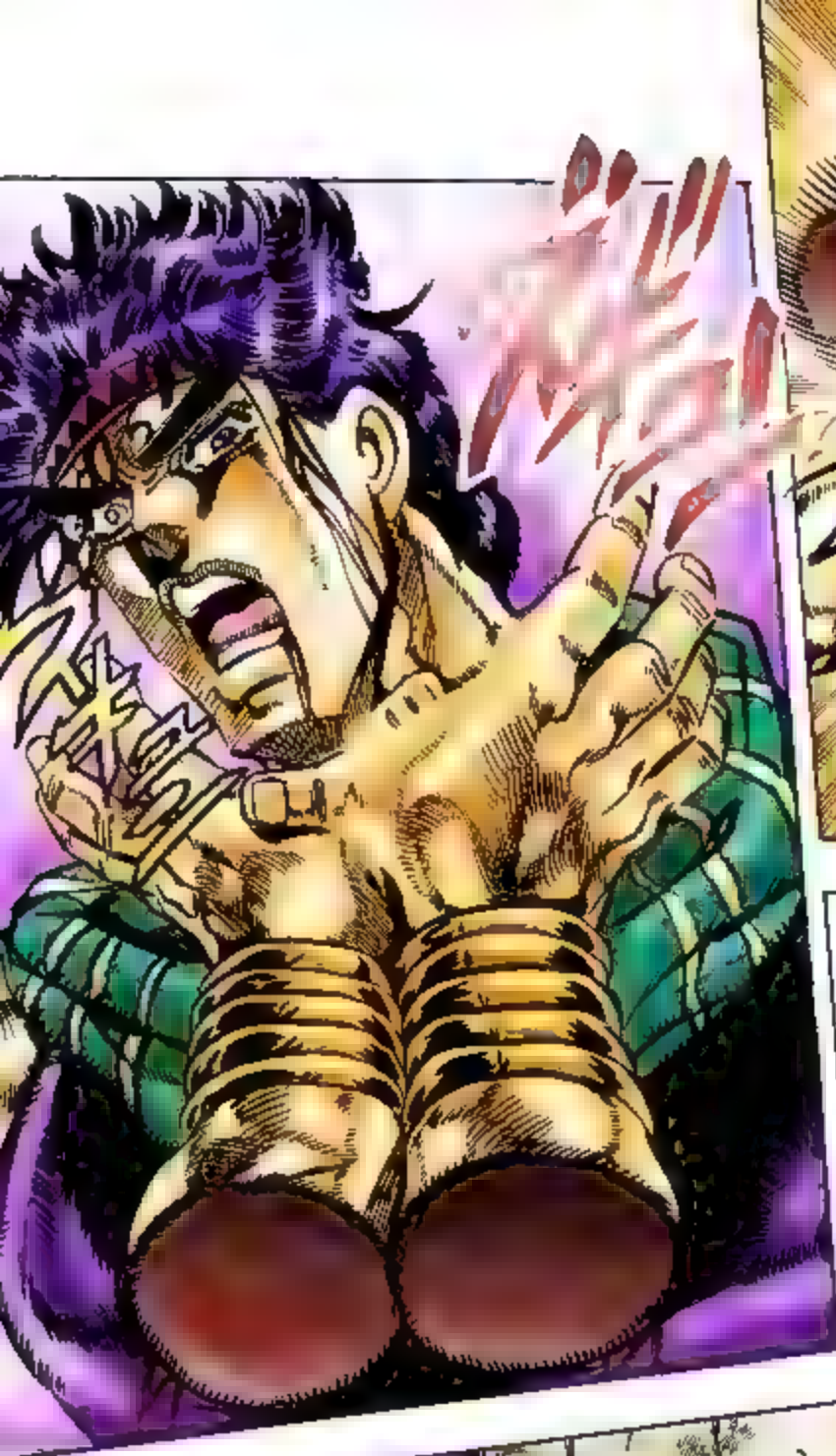
THE WOUNDS I
SUSTAINED ARE
ALSO A PART OF
MY BEING. THE
DAMAGE I HAVE
BEEN INFLICTED
ARE PARTS OF
MY POWERS
I WILL USE
EVERYTHING...

I, WHAM...
AM NOT
USED TO
ALLOWING
AN EASY
VICTORY
FOR MY
OPPONENT
...



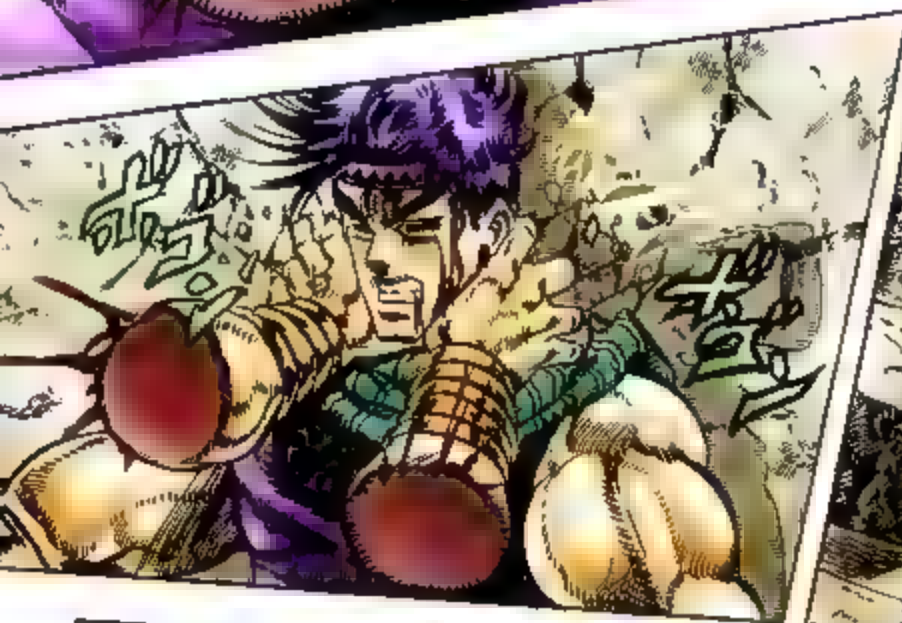
TO
CLAIM
VIC-
TORY!

WHA...
!?



HE TORE HIS
WOUNDED
ARMS OFF
AND THREW
THEM
THROUGH
THE HOLE IN
HIS CHEST!

HIS...
HIS
ARMS...!

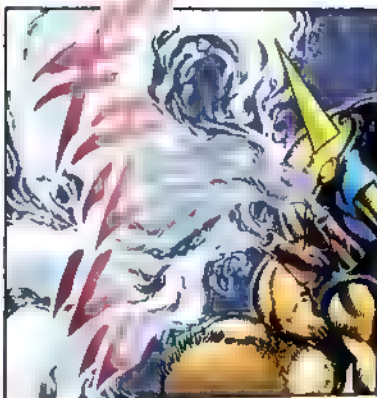


WHAT!?
THE... RIPPLE
BREATHING,
I...

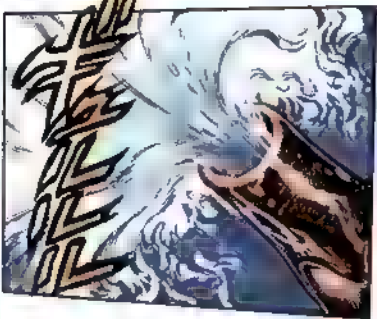




NO! I CAN'T
BREATHE
PROPERLY
NOW! I CAN'T
USE THE
RIPPLE!



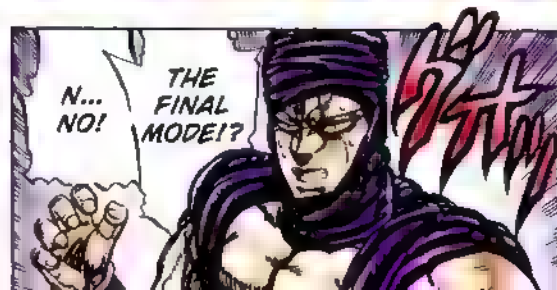
STOP IT,
WHAM!
DON'T DO
THIS!



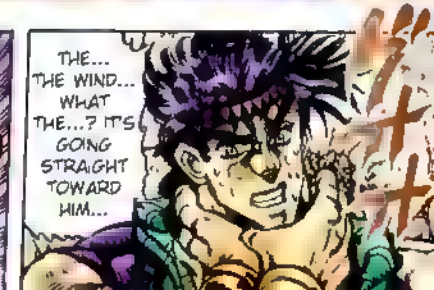
THE WIND IS
ENTERING
THE TUBES IN
HIS CHEST!



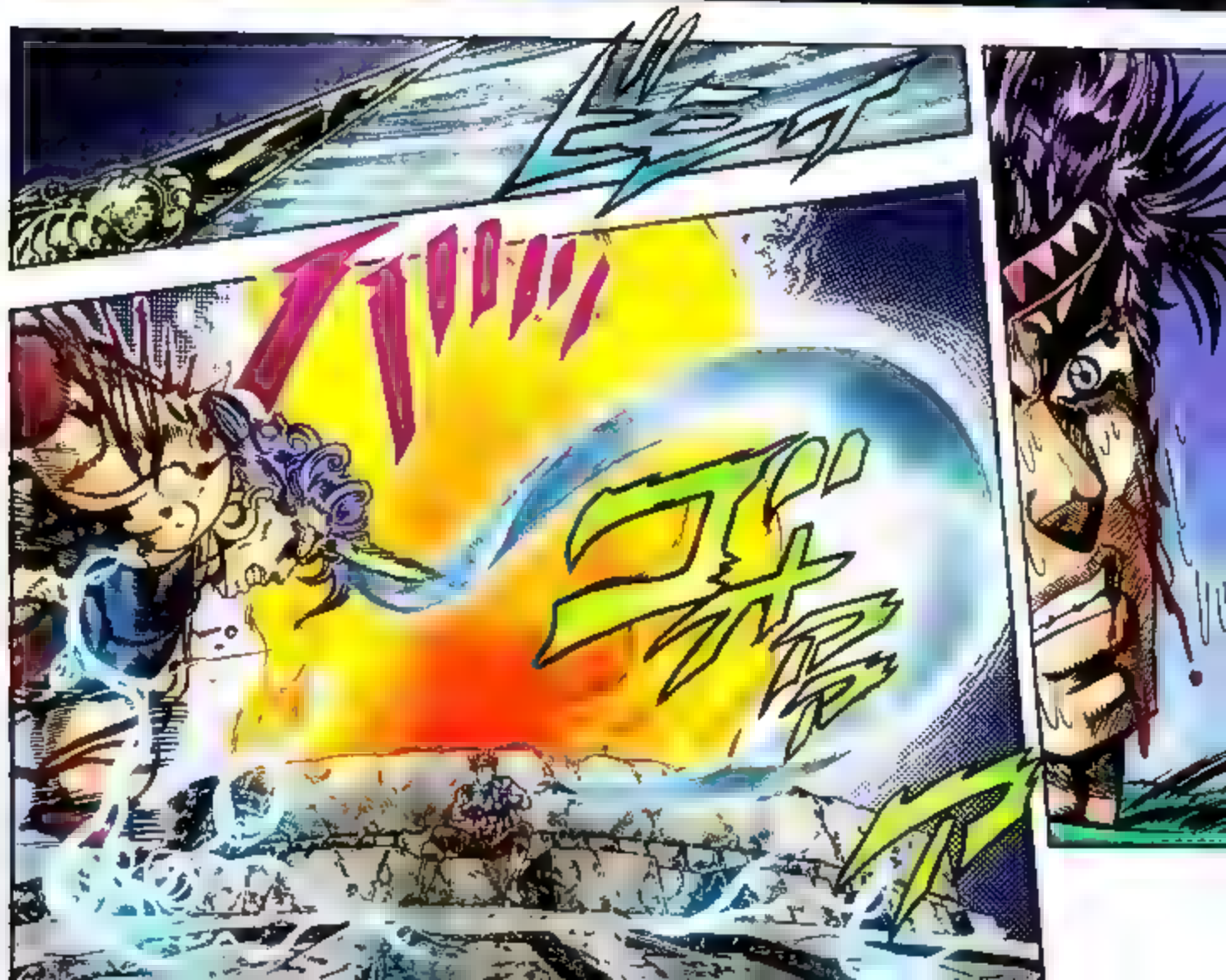
AND SO
THIS IS MY
"FINAL MODE
OF THE
WIND!!"

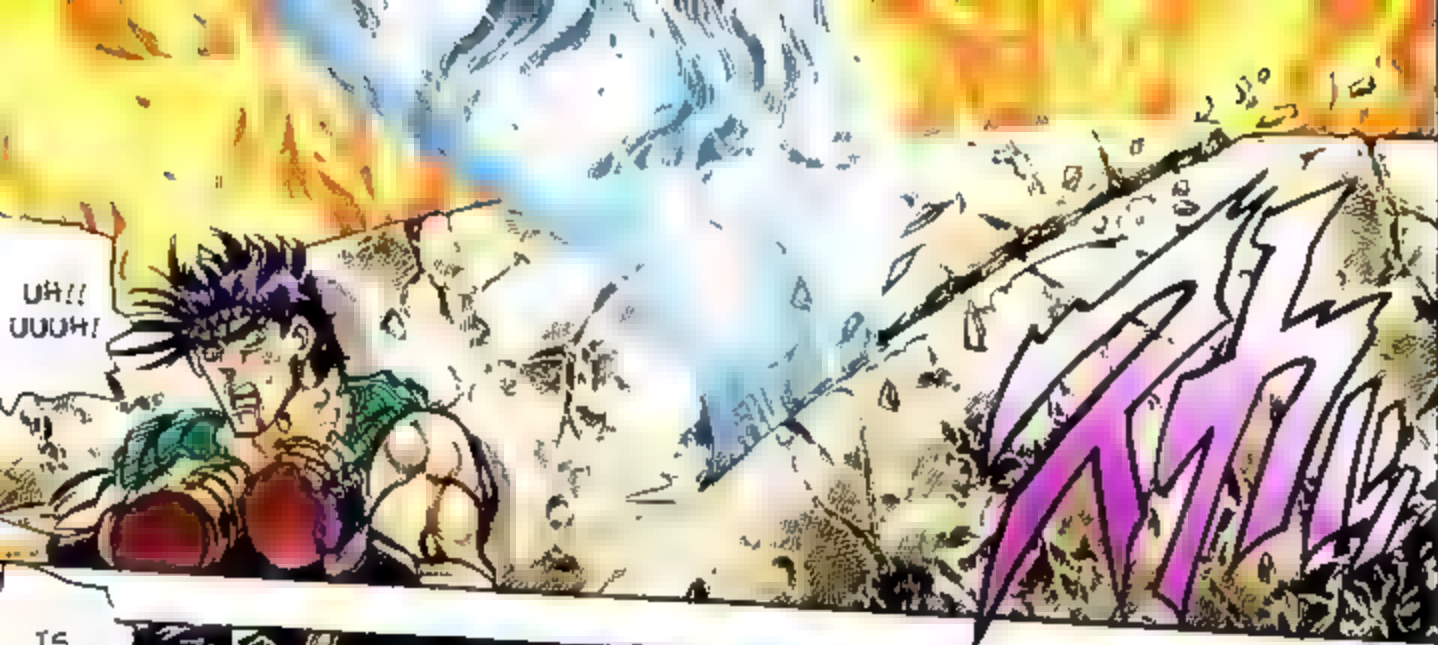


N...
NO!
THE
FINAL
MODE!?



THE...
THE WIND...
WHAT
THE...? IT'S
GOING
STRAIGHT
TOWARD
HIM...





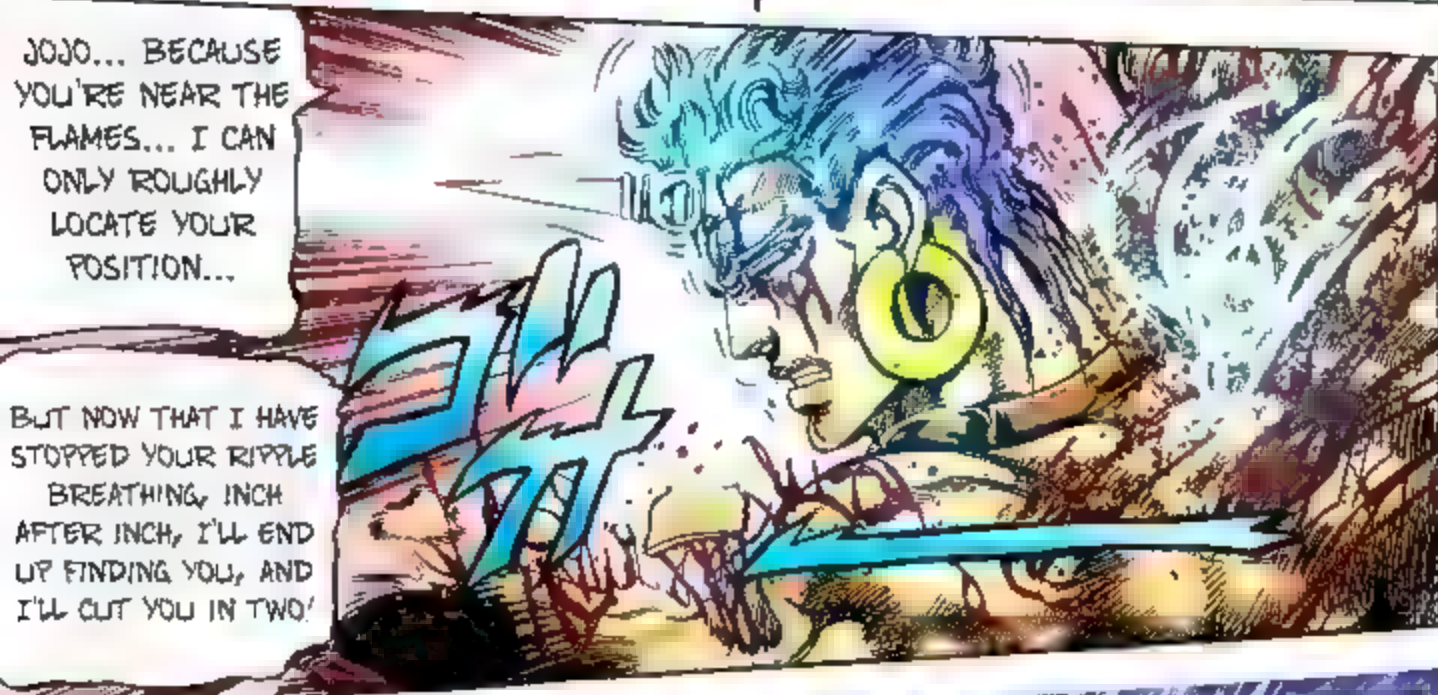
UH!!
UUUH!

IS...
IS THIS
WIND!?



JOJO... BECAUSE
YOU'RE NEAR THE
FLAMES... I CAN
ONLY ROUGHLY
LOCATE YOUR
POSITION...


BUT NOW THAT I HAVE
STOPPED YOUR RIPLE
BREATHING, INCH
AFTER INCH, I'LL END
UP FINDING YOU, AND
I'LL CUT YOU IN TWO!




WITH THE TUBES HE USED TO TURN INVISIBLE, HE GATHERS
A HUGE AMOUNT OF AIR AND STRONGLY COMPRESSES IT IN
HIS LUNGS! IT IS THEN BLOWN BACK THROUGH A THIN
OPENING, AS SHARP AS A RAZOR BLADE...

IT'S LIKE A "WIND SCALPEL"! BUT THE
SCRAPING AND HEAT LED BY THE QUICK
WIND COMPRESSION... EVEN THOUGH
THIS IS WHAM IN QUESTION...





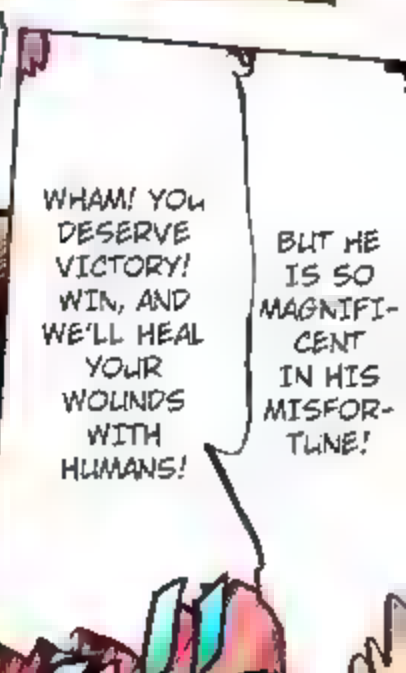
HIS BODY
WON'T HOLD
AND WILL
EVENTUALLY
'COLLAPSE'!



THERE... THERE
IT IS. I... I HAVE
TO FIND A PLAN
AGAINST IT!

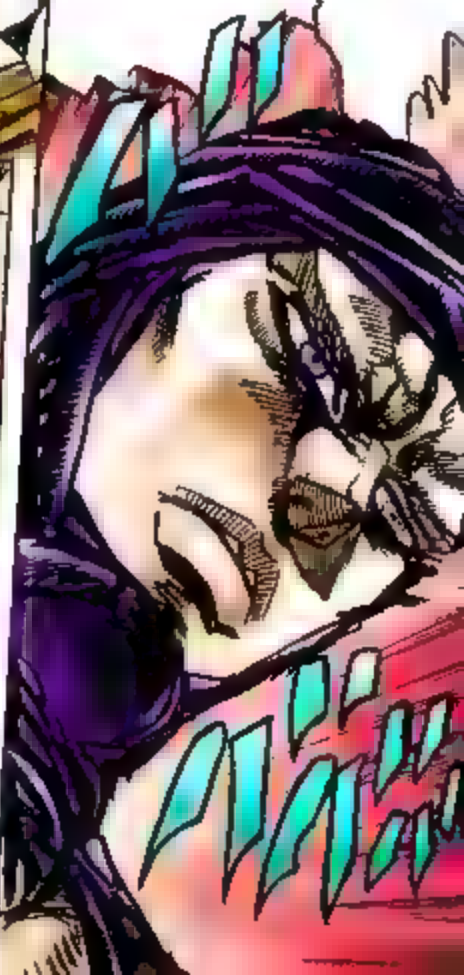


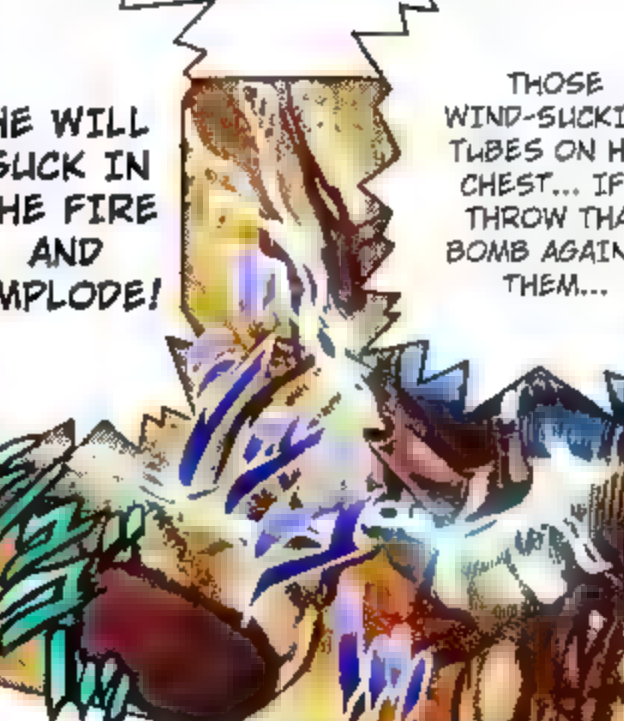
JOJO!



WHAM! YOU
DESERVE
VICTORY!
WIN, AND
WE'LL HEAL
YOUR
WOUNDS
WITH
HUMANS!

BUT HE
IS SO
MAGNIFI-
CENT
IN HIS
MISFOR-
TUNE!





HE WILL
SUCK IN
THE FIRE
AND
IMplode!

THOSE
WIND-SUCKING
TUBES ON HIS
CHEST... IF I
THROW THAT
BOMB AGAINST
THEM...

HE WILL SUCK IN THE FIRE AND IMplode!

THOSE WIND-SUCKING TUBES ON HIS CHEST... IF I THROW THAT BOMB AGAINST THEM...

HIS
INNER
BODY IS
LIKE A
COMPRESSED
TANK OF
OXYGEN!

MY PLAN...
LET IT
BE CALLED
"OPER-
ATION OIL
RIPPLE"!

HIS
INNER
BODY IS
LIKE A
COMPRESSED
TANK OF
OXYGEN!

MY PLAN...
LET IT
BE CALLED
"OPER-
ATION OIL
RIPPLE"!

...THIS IS
ALSO MY
LAST PLAN!
IF IT FAILS,
I'M A DEAD
MAN!

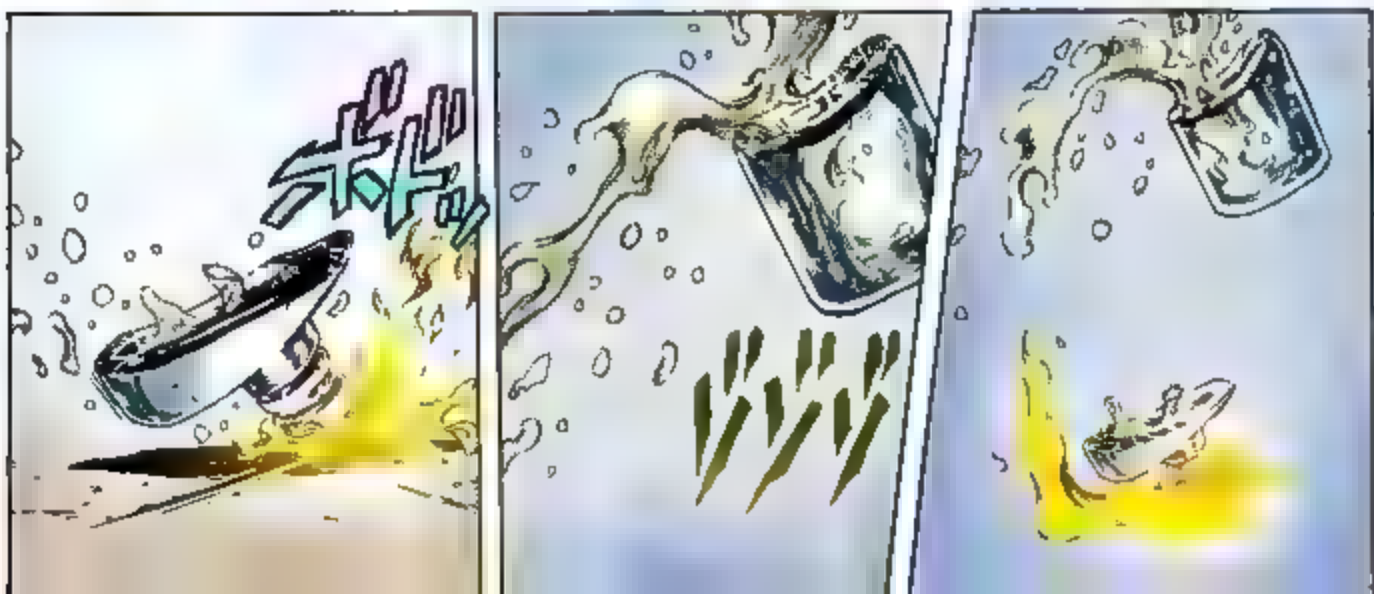
LI... KILE
THIS...
ONLY...

...THIS IS
ALSO MY
LAST PLAN!
IF IT FAILS,
I'M A DEAD
MAN!

LI... KILE
THIS...
ONLY...

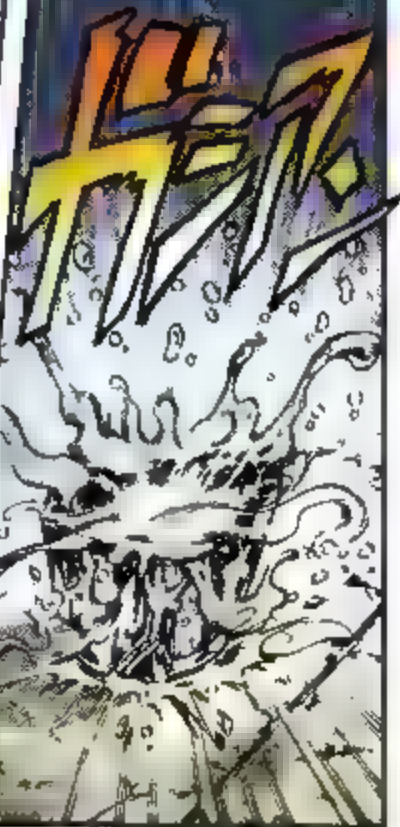
NWWW!
THAT'S
YOU!
THERE YOU
ARE!

WAAAH!



I CANNOT SEE NEAR
THE FLAMES... BUT I CAN
SENSE AS SOON AS AN
OBJECT IS ONE METER
AWAY FROM THEM! YOU
LOOK SHORT ON PLANS...
AND WITH THAT WHINE, I
KNOW WHERE YOU ARE!

AN
INCENDIARY
BOMB
RIDICULOUS

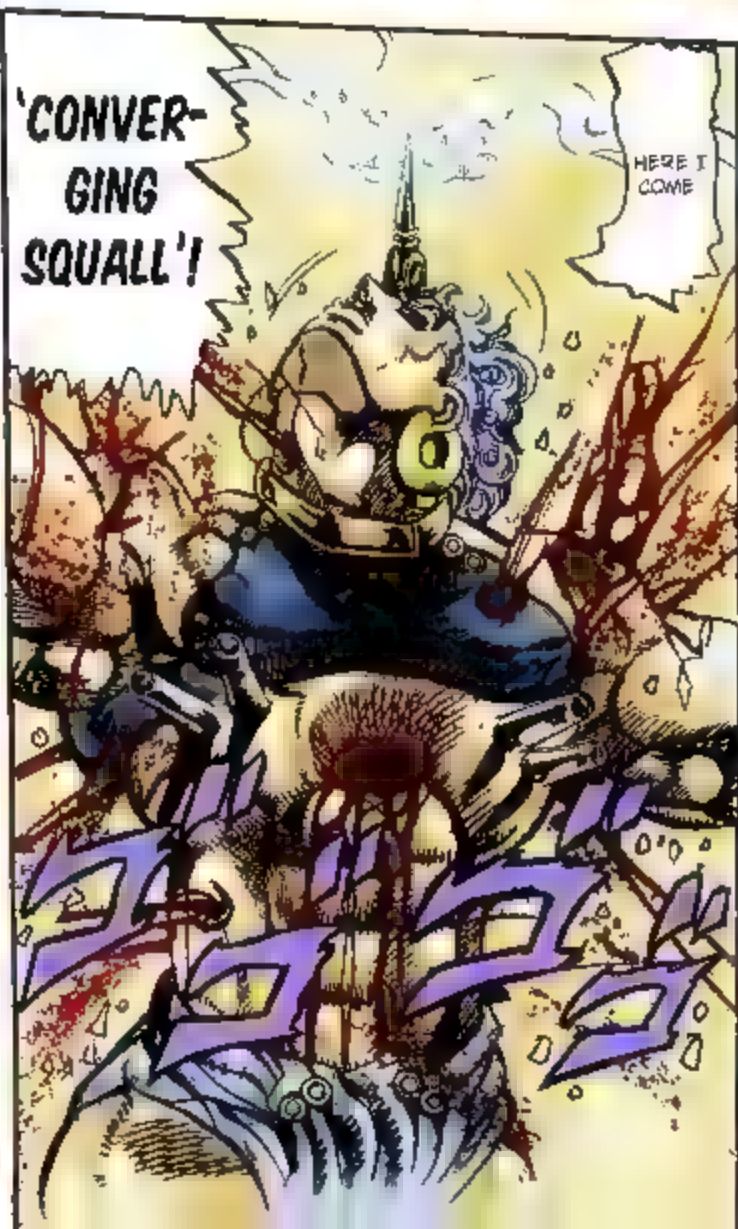
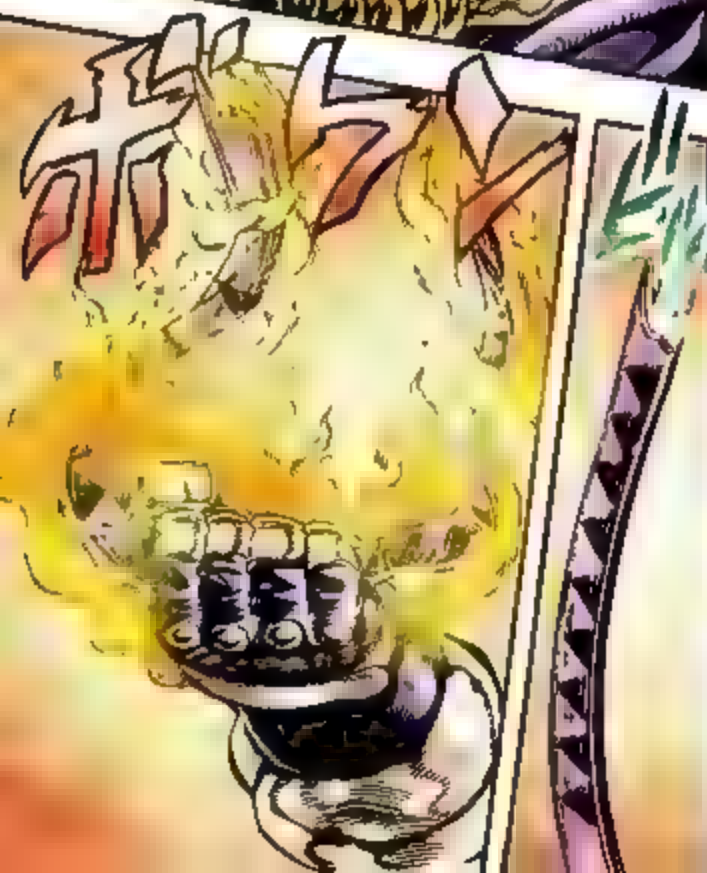


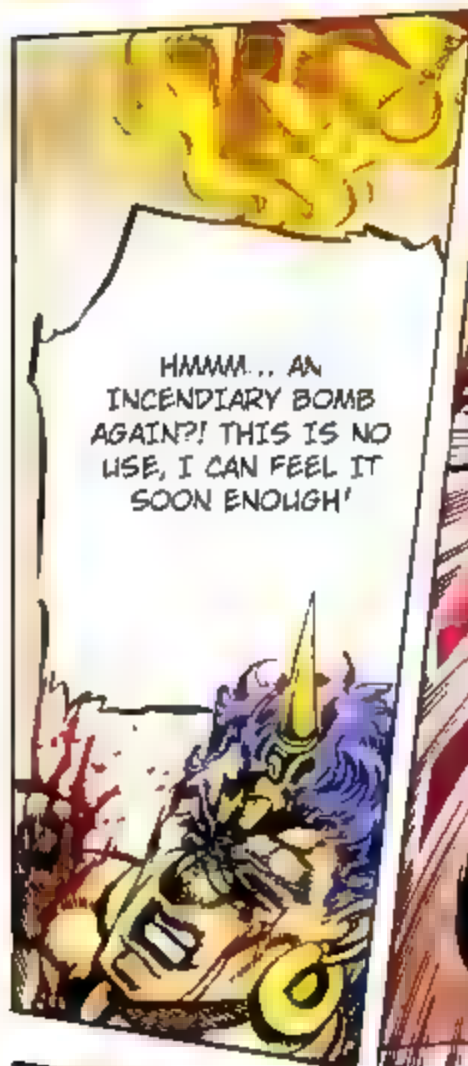
CAESAAR!



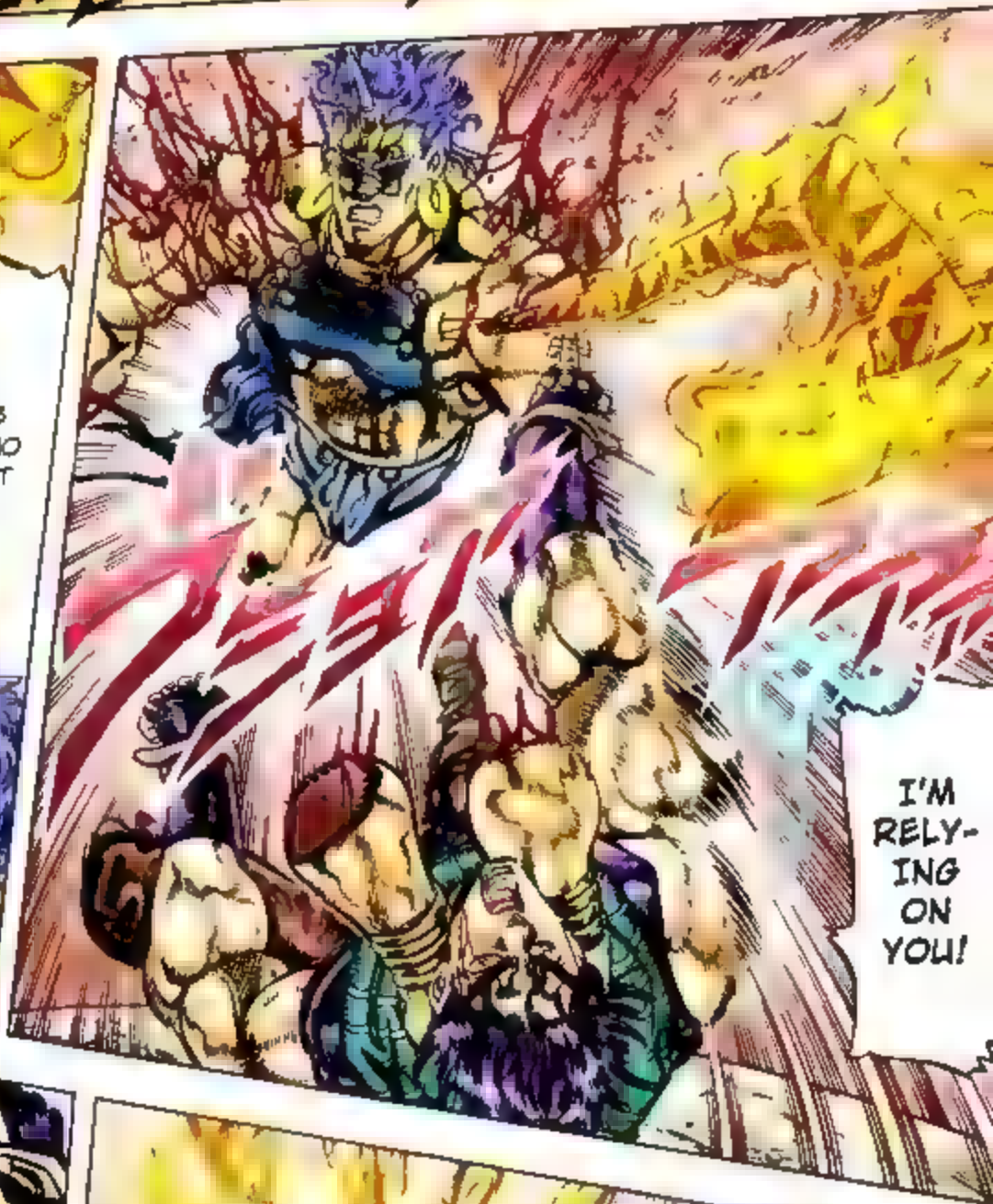
'CONVER-
GING
SQUALL'!

HERE I
COME





HMMM... AN
INCENDIARY BOMB
AGAIN?! THIS IS NO
USE, I CAN FEEL IT
SOON ENOUGH!



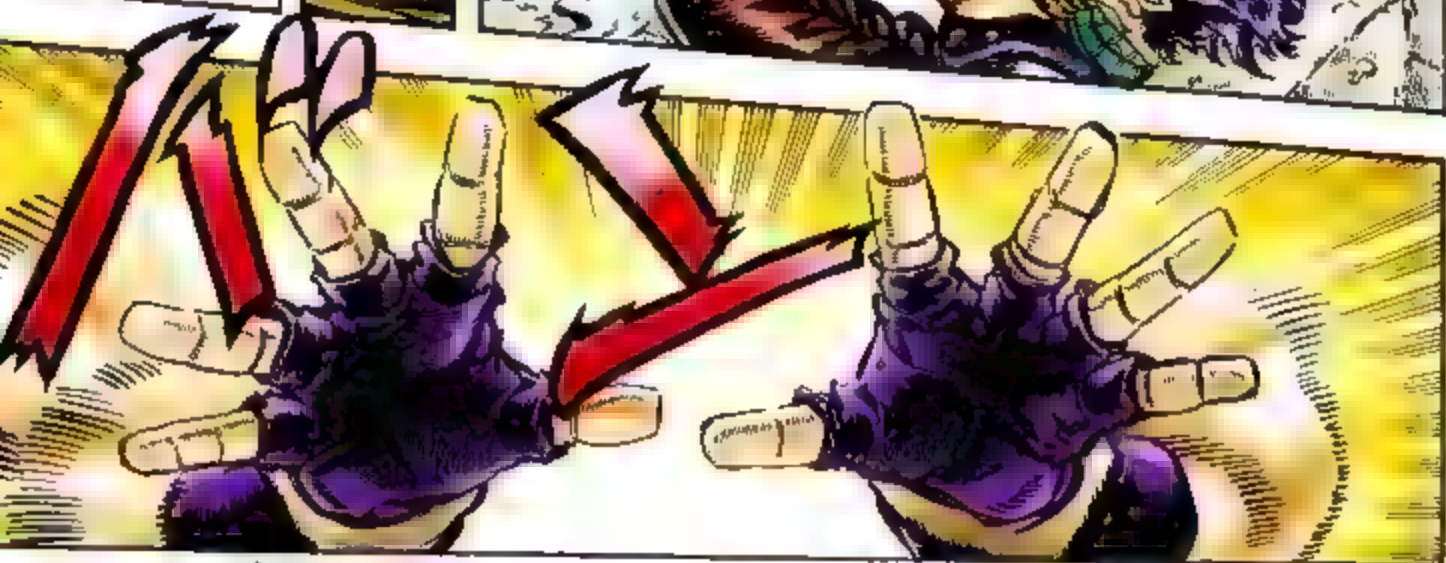
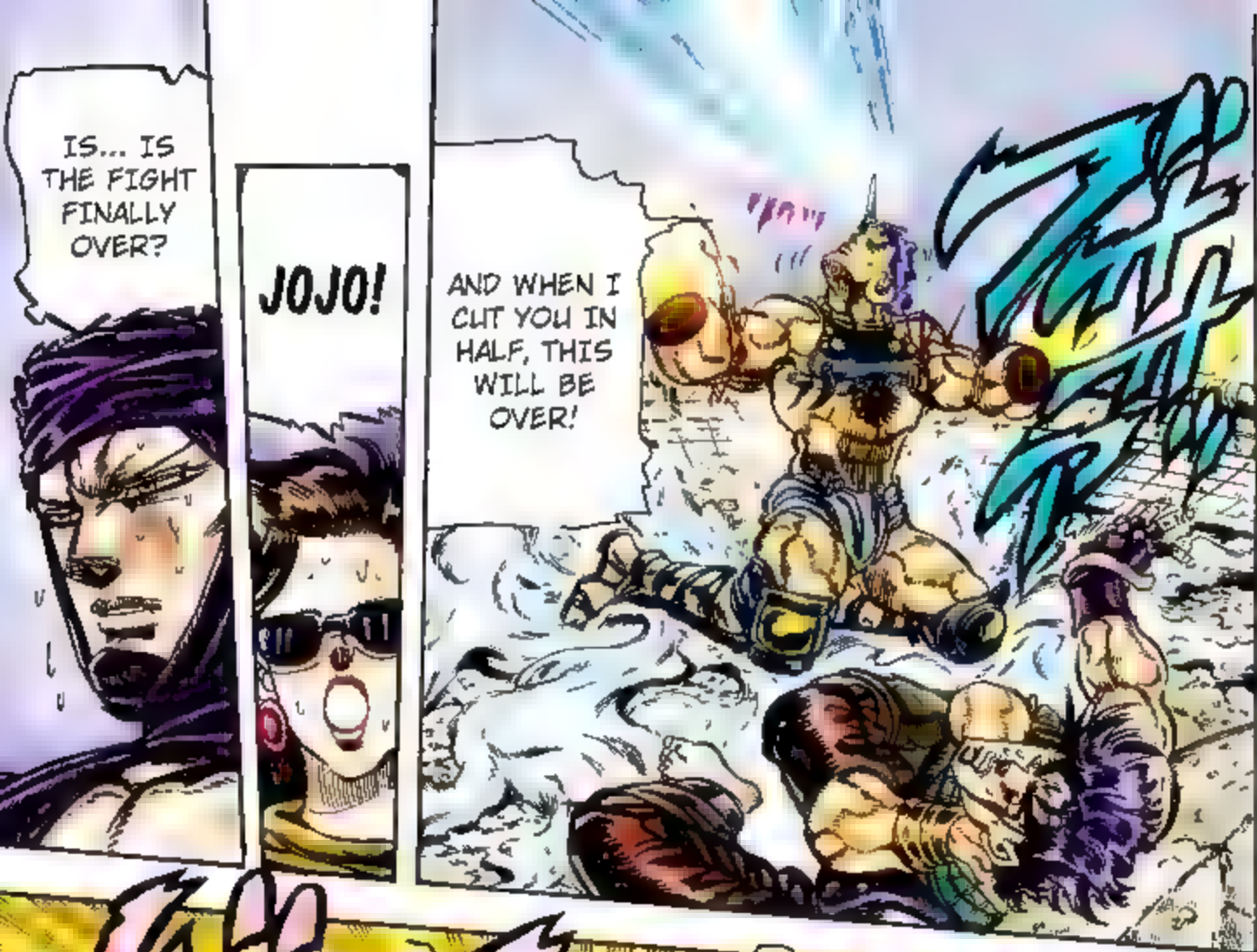
I'M
RELY-
ING
ON
YOU!



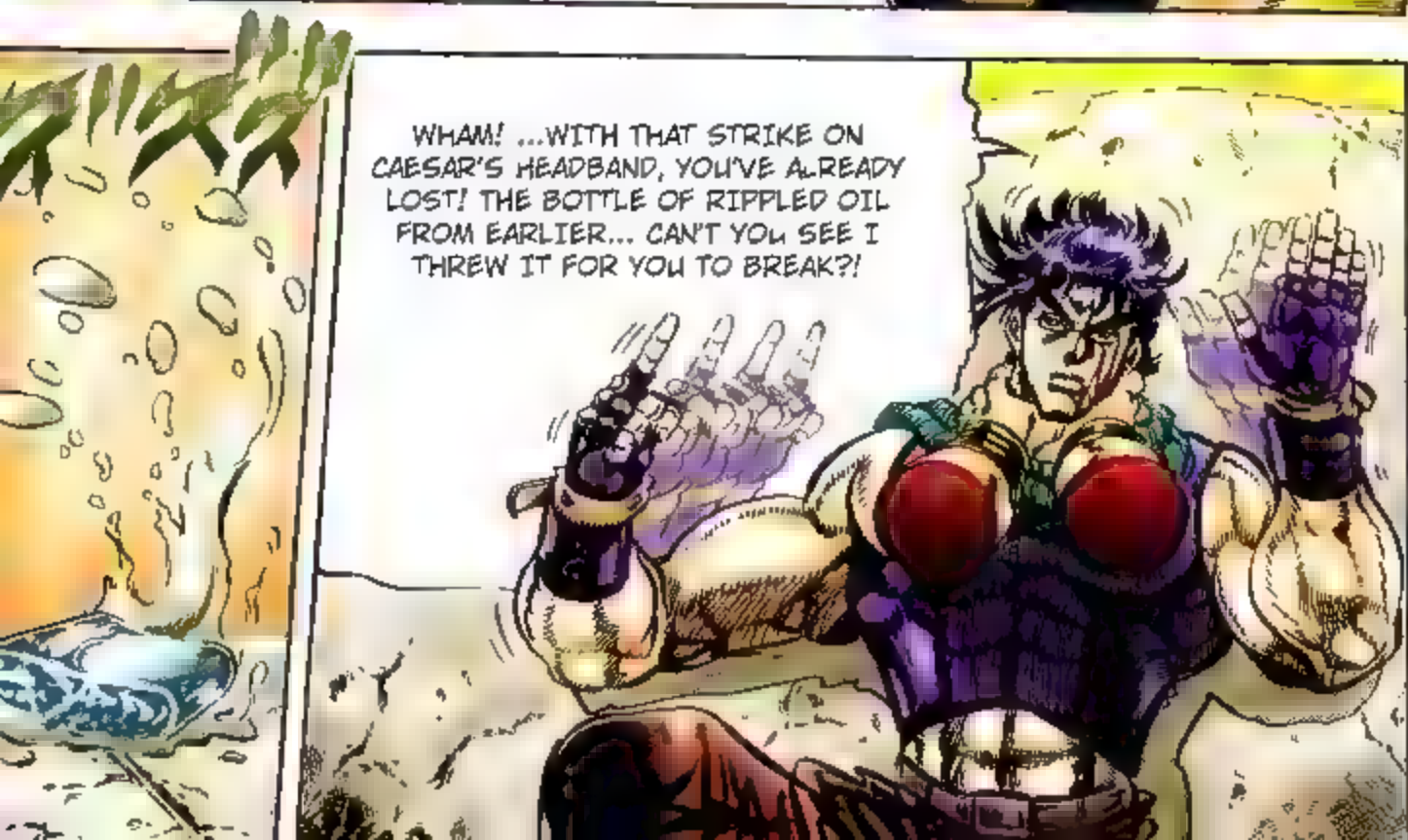
IS... IS
THE FIGHT
FINALLY
OVER?

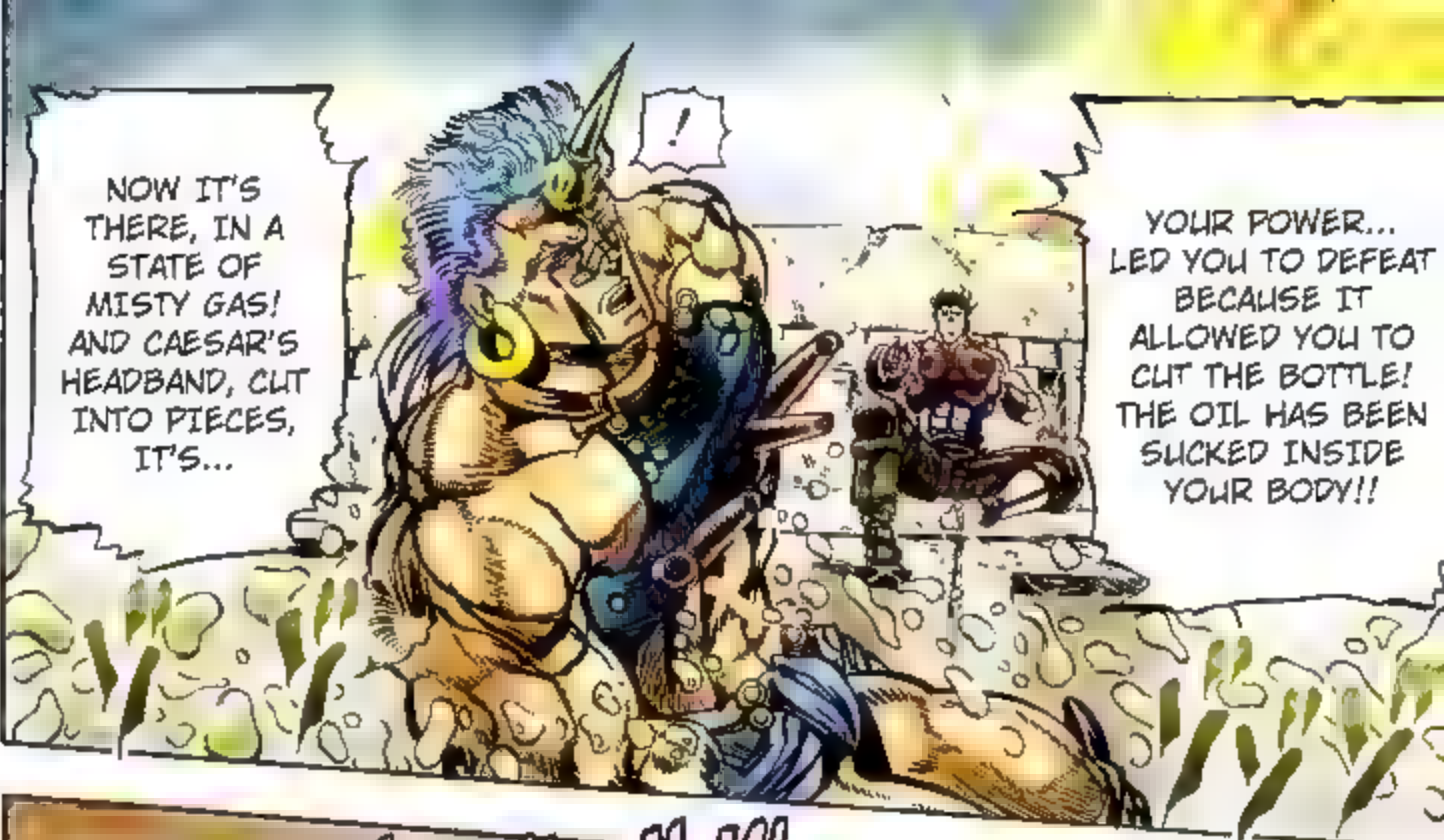
JOJO!

AND WHEN I
CUT YOU IN
HALF, THIS
WILL BE
OVER!



WHAM! ...WITH THAT STRIKE ON
CAESAR'S HEADBAND, YOU'VE ALREADY
LOST! THE BOTTLE OF RIPPLED OIL
FROM EARLIER... CAN'T YOU SEE I
THREW IT FOR YOU TO BREAK?!





NOW IT'S
THERE, IN A
STATE OF
MISTY GAS!
AND CAESAR'S
HEADBAND, CUT
INTO PIECES,
IT'S...

YOUR POWER...
LED YOU TO DEFEAT
BECAUSE IT
ALLOWED YOU TO
CUT THE BOTTLE!
THE OIL HAS BEEN
SUCKED INSIDE
YOUR BODY!!

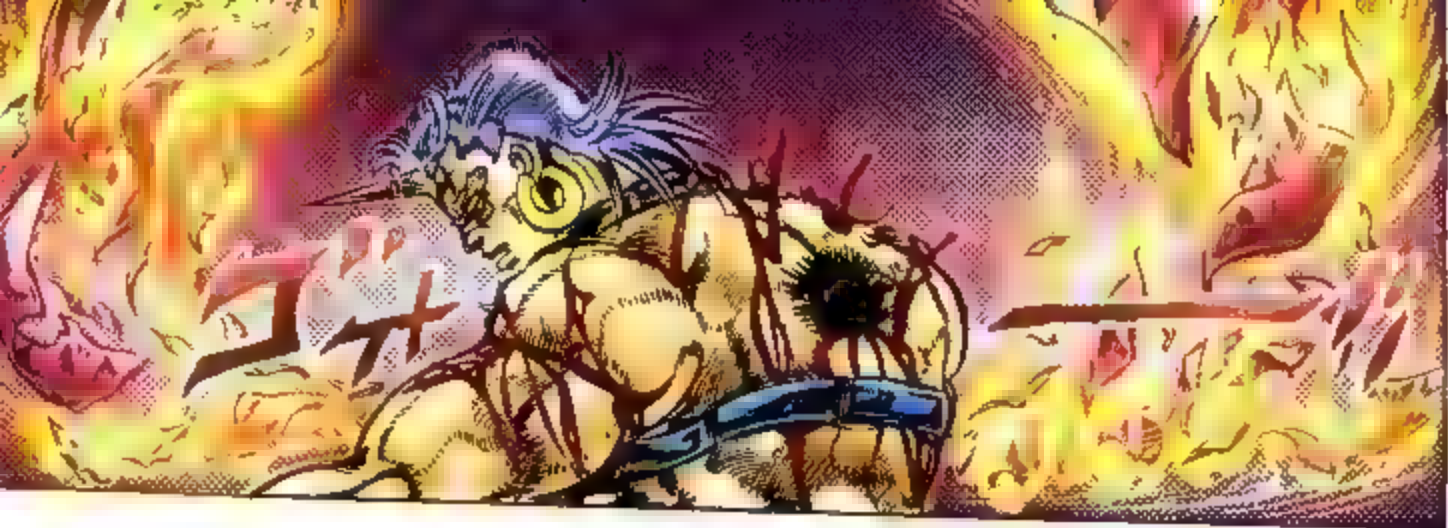
カ
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**THE
FIRE!**



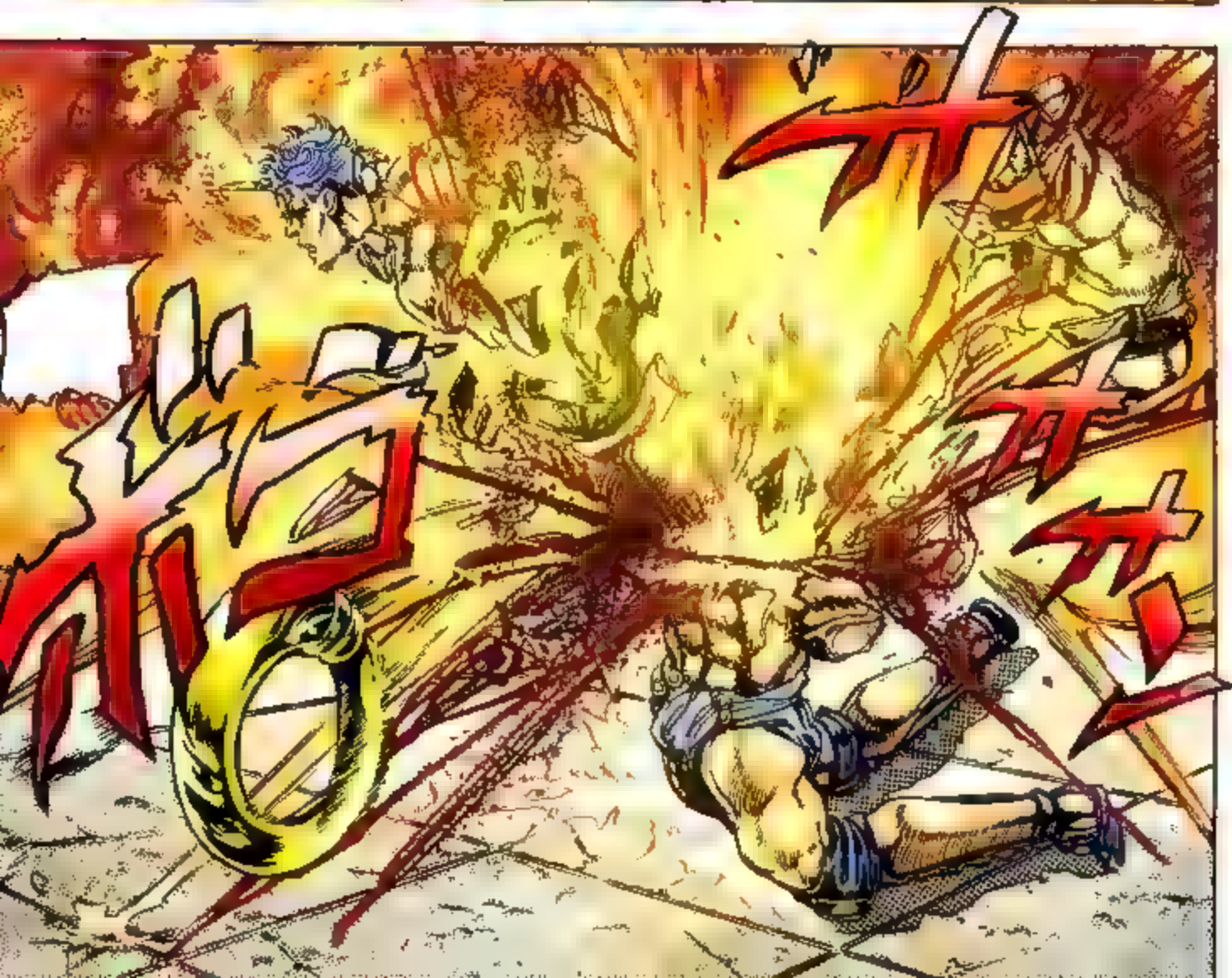
IT'S
SUCKED IN
AS WELL!

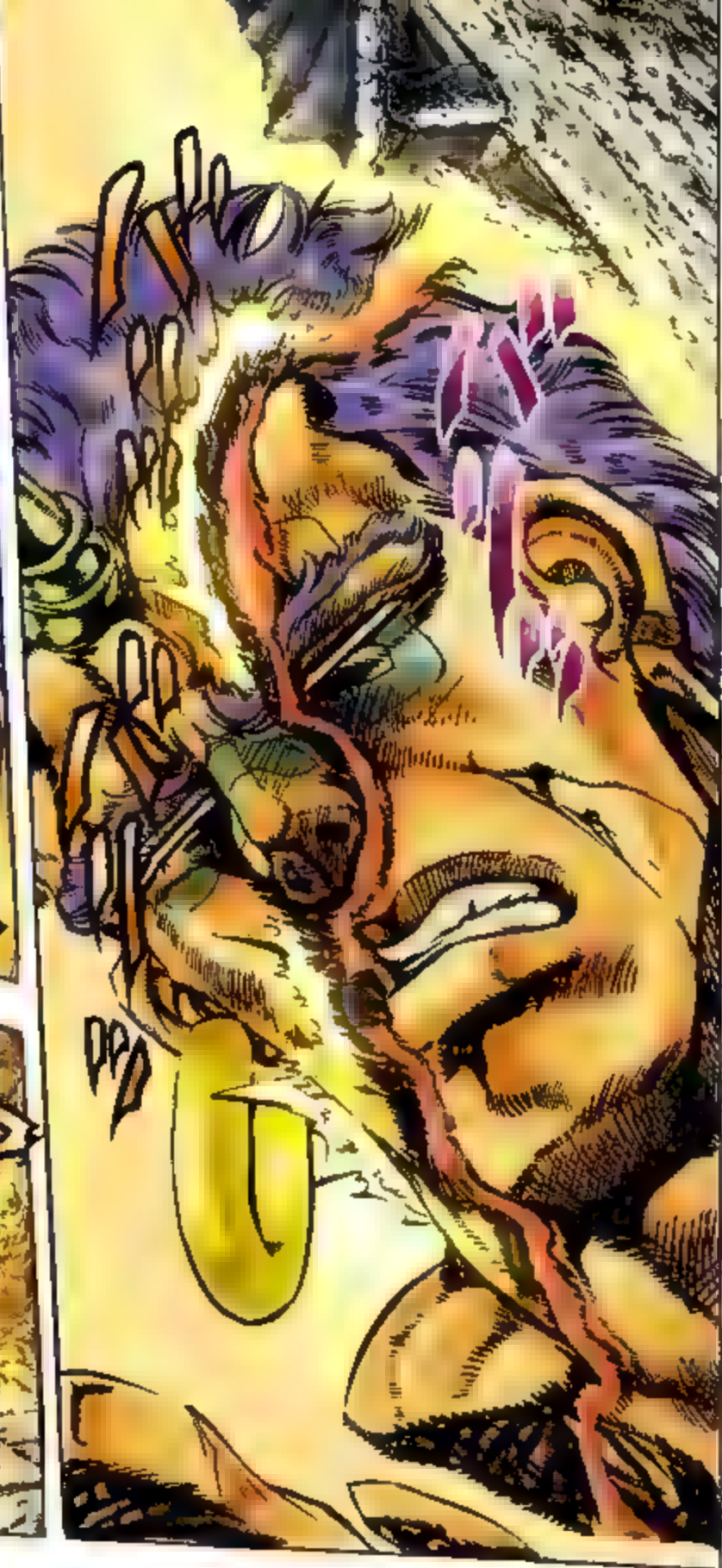
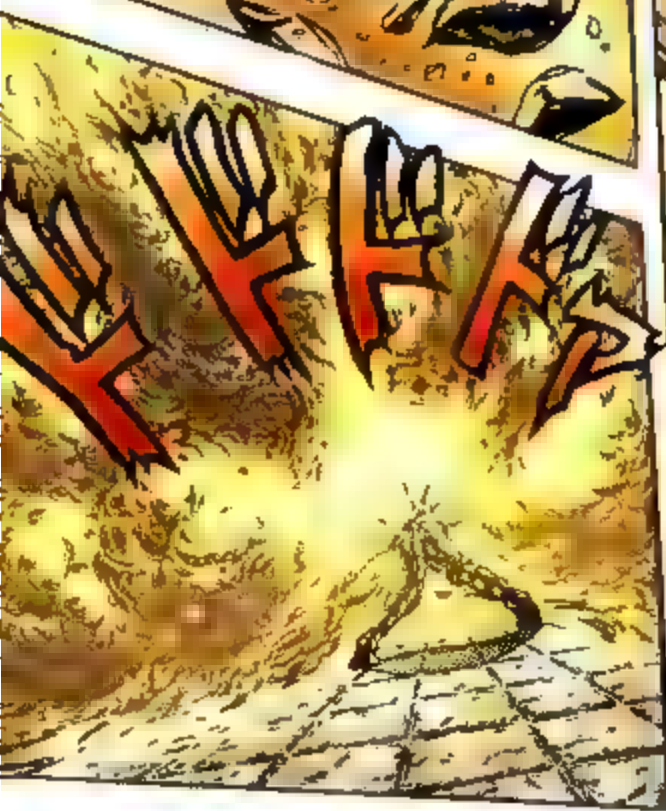
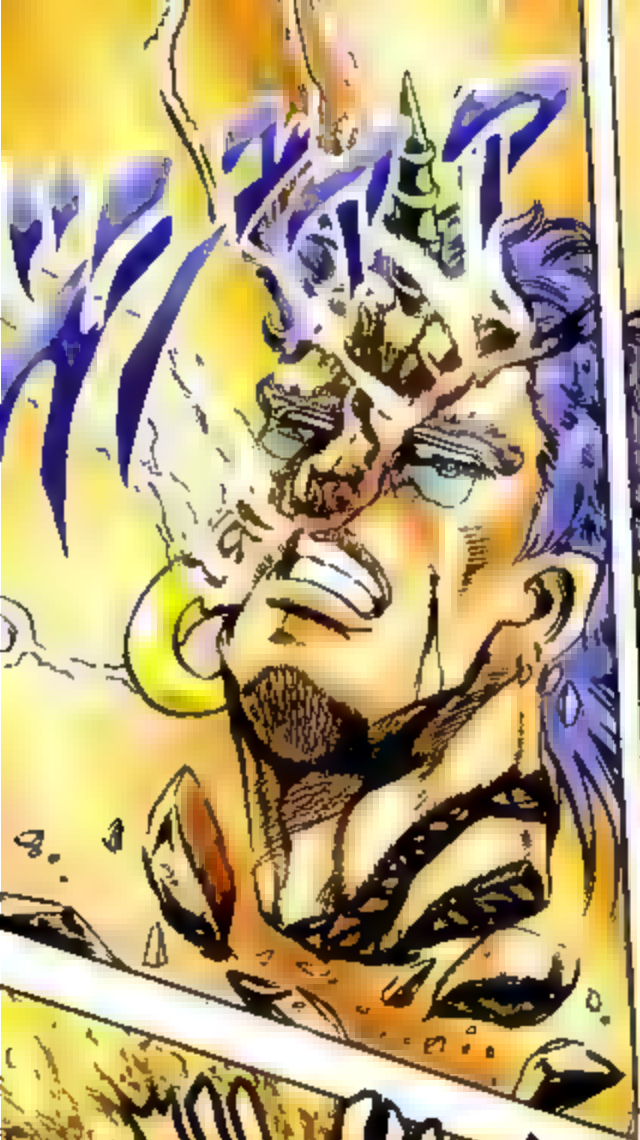
THE
FIRE
HAS
NOT
BEEN
PUT
OUT!



BUT THE FACT
IS THAT, UNTIL
THE END, I'VE
HAD ONE
POWERFUL ALLY
IN CAESAR.

WHAM... AS
A WARRIOR,
YOU WERE
TREMENDOUS...





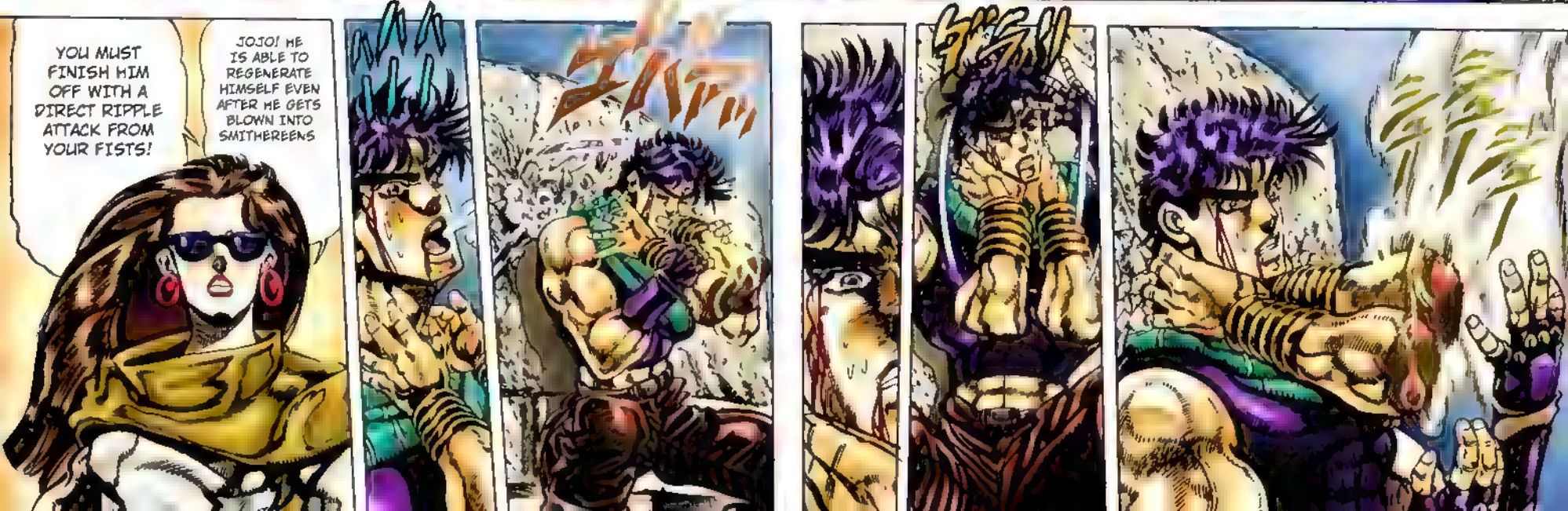
AND LORD WHAM, WHO BELIEVED THAT THE POWER OF IMMORTALITY COULD BRING US HAPPINESS, LOST...

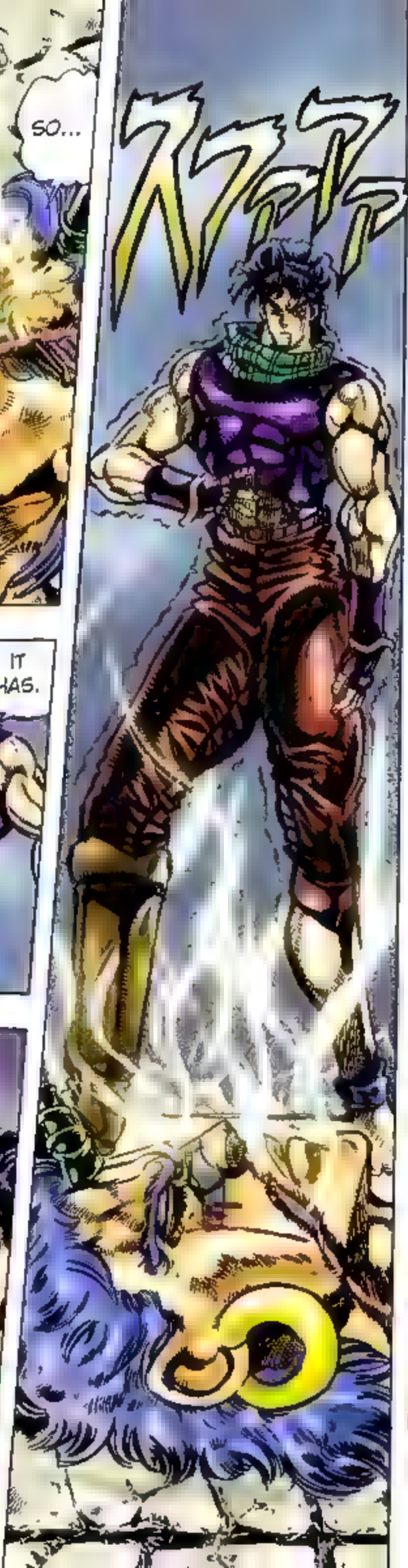
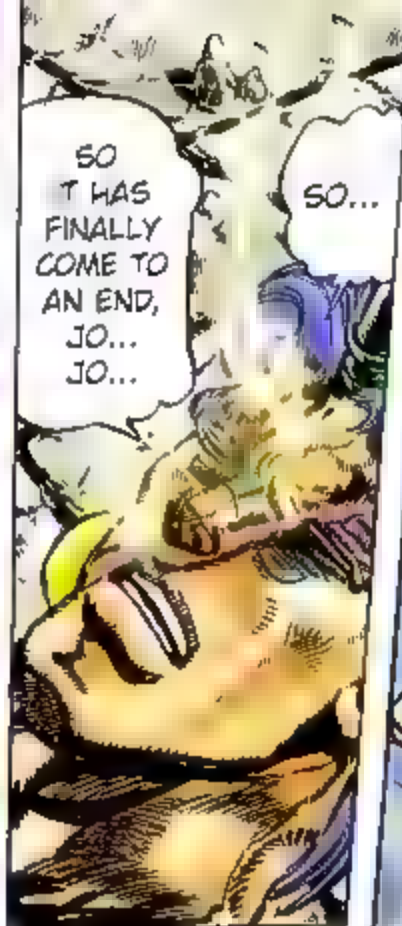
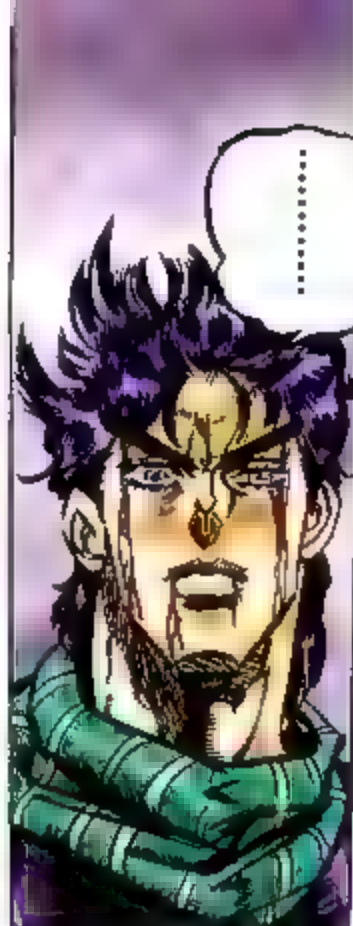
WE ARE THE SCUM OF THIS WORLD... MURDERERS. CRIMINALS...

LORD WHAM ...
HE LOST...

HE... HE LOST ...



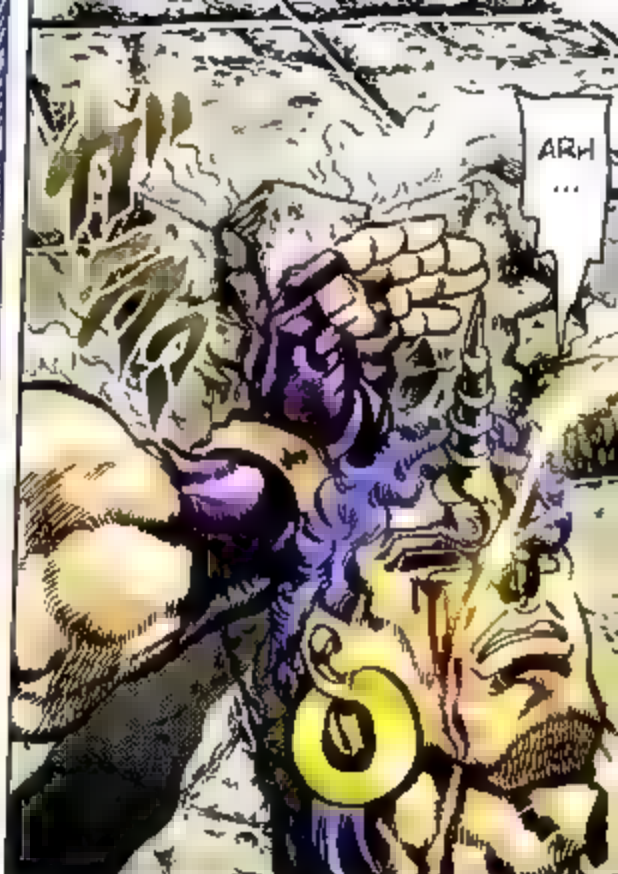






VERY
WELL!!

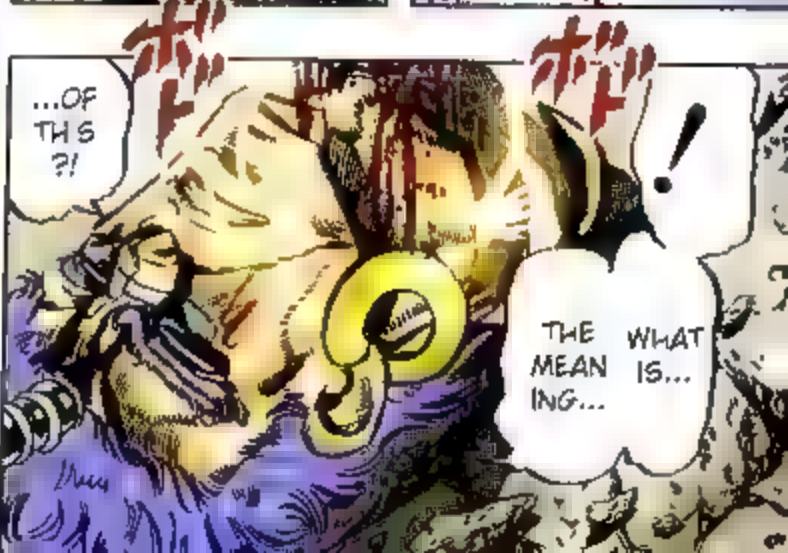
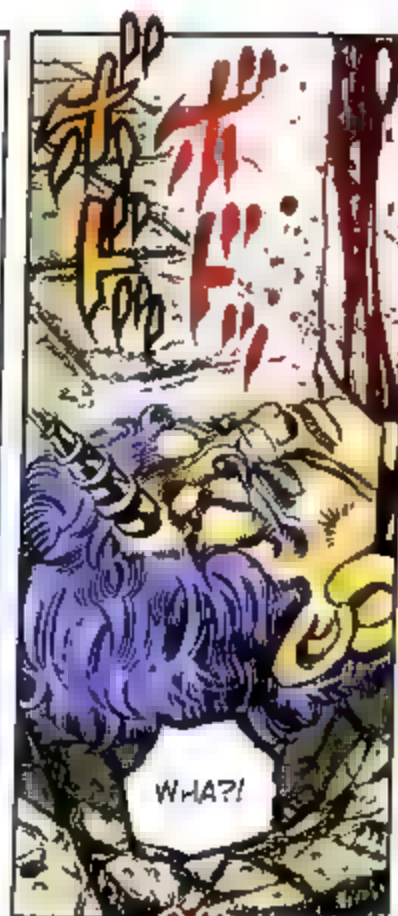




IT SEEMS AS IF
THE RIPPLE FROM
YOUR CHEST AND
LEG WOUNDS
HAS ALREADY
SPREAD
THROUGHOUT
THE REST OF
YOUR BODY.

THE SMOKE
COMING FROM
YOUR HEAD
ISN'T BECAUSE
OF THE
EXPLOSION!
IT'S FROM THE
WOUND CAUSED
BY MY RIPPLE!

I KNOW HOW
PAINFUL THAT
IS FOR YOUR
KIND.



THE
MEAN
ING...

WHAT
IS...

BASTARD! DO
YOU WISH TO
SHAME ME AS
I GO?! I NEED
NOT PITY FROM
MY ENEMY!

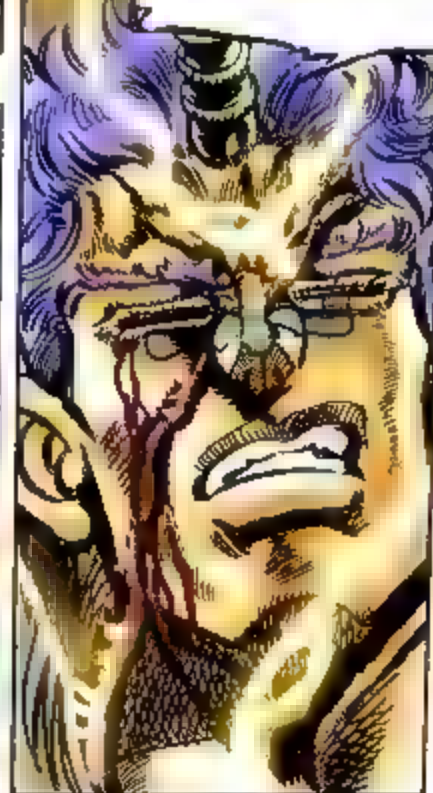


I CANNOT FIX
YOUR WOUNDS,
BUT I CAN AT
LEAST EASE
YOUR PAIN WITH
MY BLOOD AS
YOU DIE!



HAH?!

IT WAS
BECAUSE...
THAT MAN WAS A
PROUD WARRIOR!
IT WAS MY WAY
OF PAYING MY
RESPECTS
TO HIM!



SO, WHY WAS
IT THAT YOU
DIDN'T POP THE
BUBBLE THAT
CONTAINED
CAESAR'S
BANDANA AND
THE RING WITH
THE ANTIDOTE?

PITY?
DID YOU
SAY
"PITY"?



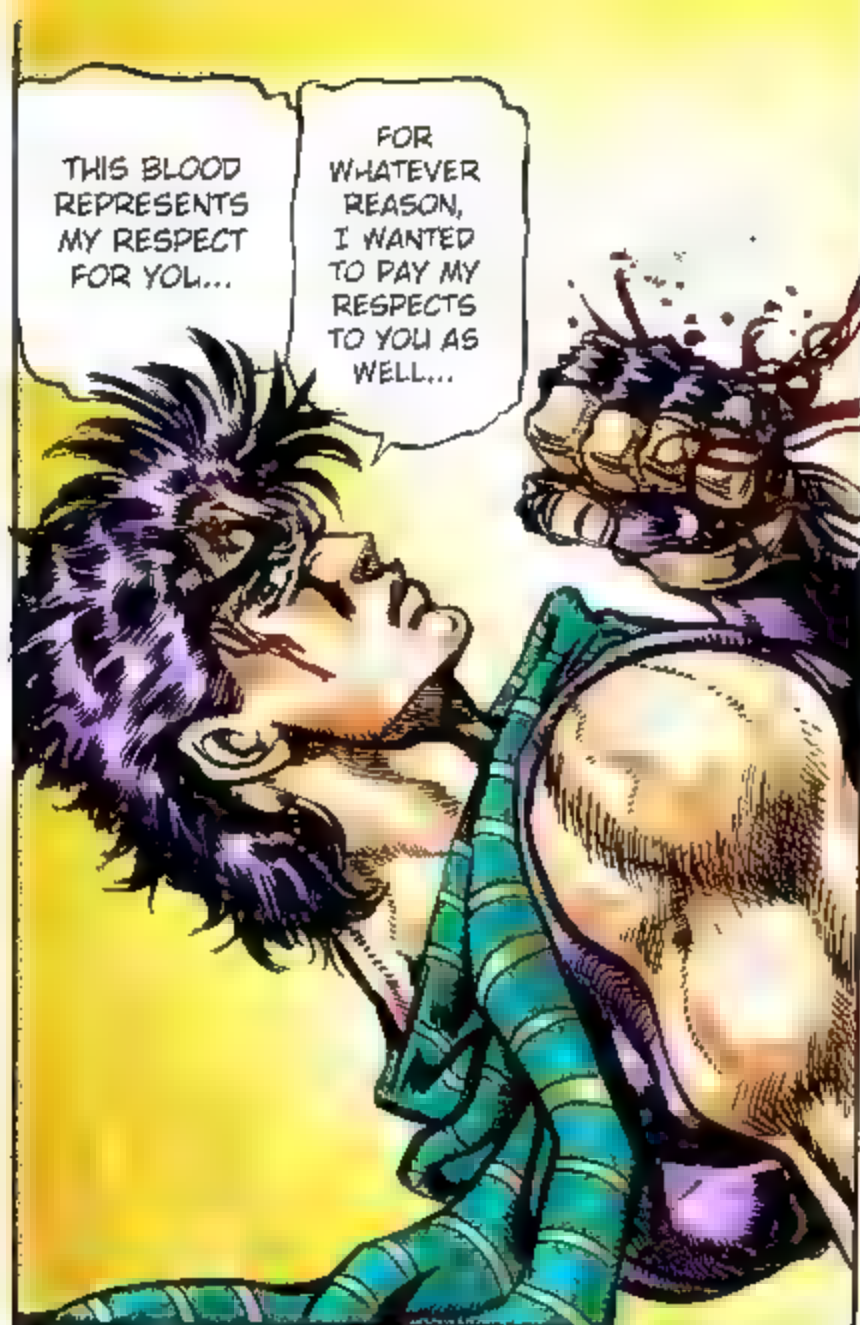
WAS
IT
PITY
?

COULD
IT BE,
JOJO?!



"COULD IT BE,
JOJO?!" HE
EXCLAIMS,
SURPRISED!



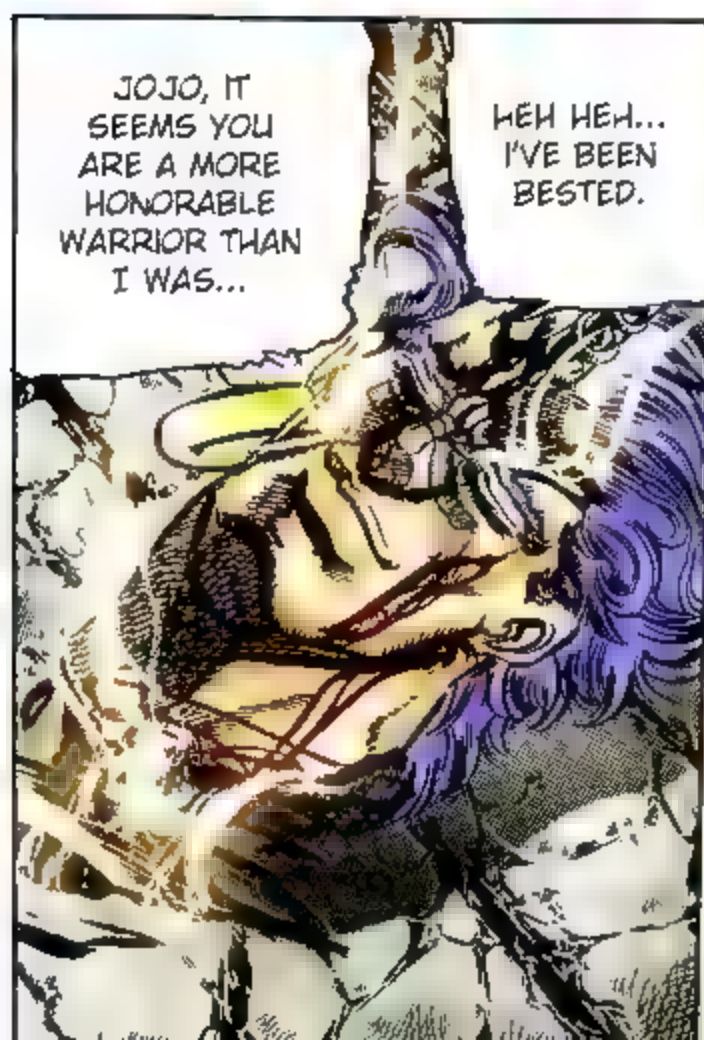


THIS BLOOD
REPRESENTS
MY RESPECT
FOR YOU...

FOR
WHATEVER
REASON,
I WANTED
TO PAY MY
RESPECTS
TO YOU AS
WELL...

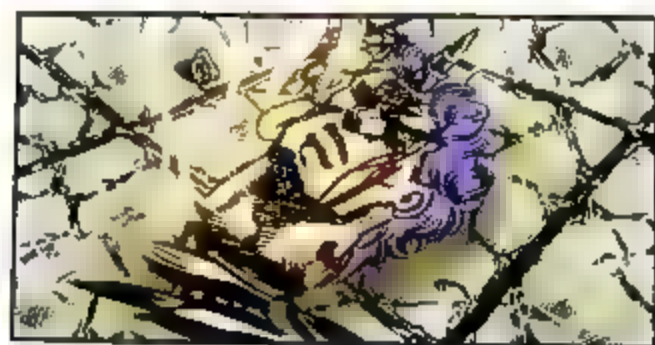


THAT'S RIGHT,
WHAM! THIS
FIGHT IS
SEPARATE
FROM MY
GRIEF FOR
CAESAR!

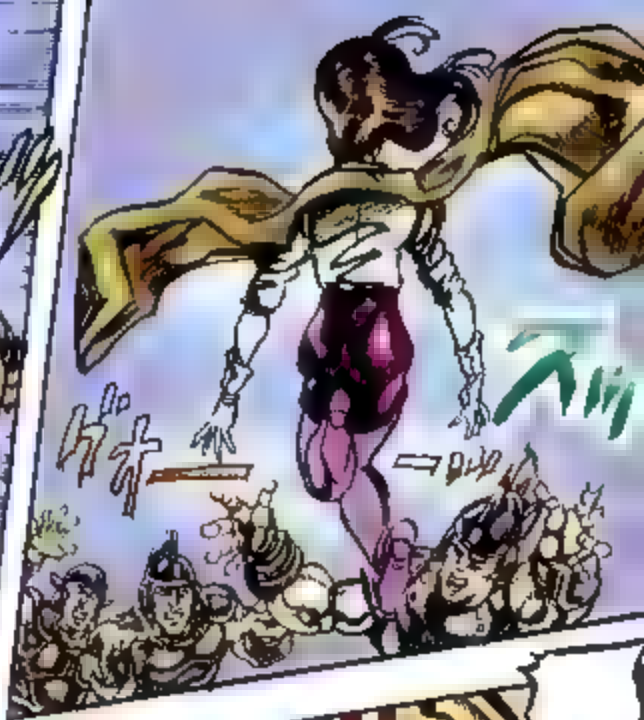
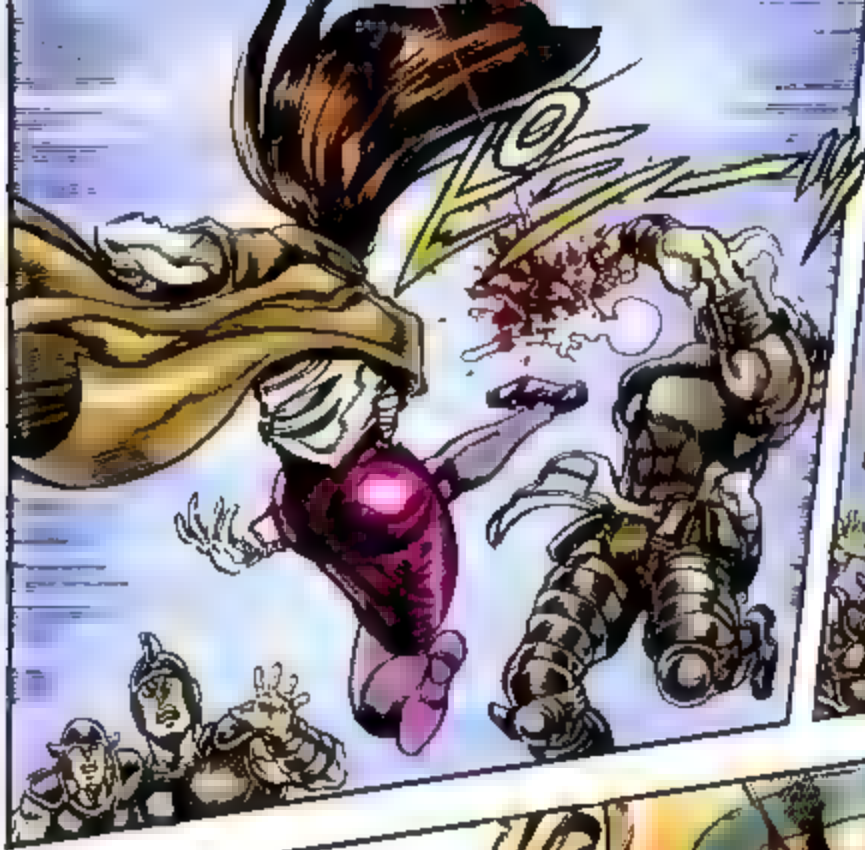


JOJO, IT
SEEMS YOU
ARE A MORE
HONORABLE
WARRIOR THAN
I WAS...

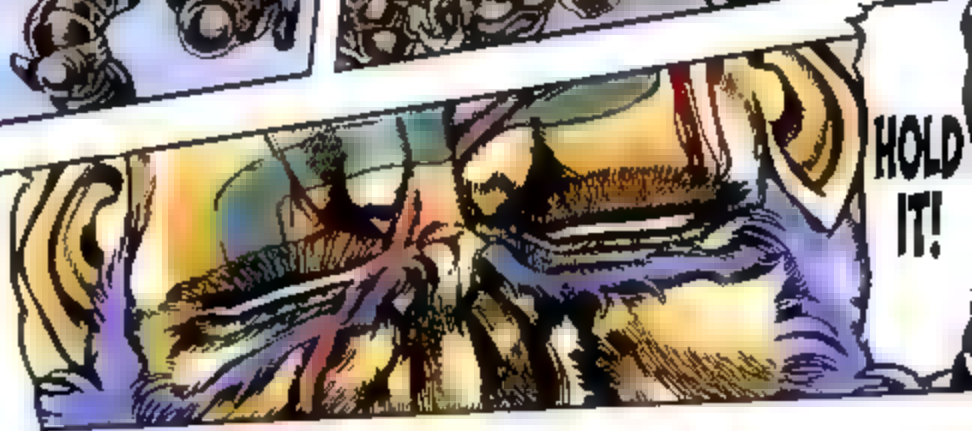
HEH HEH...
I'VE BEEN
BESTED.



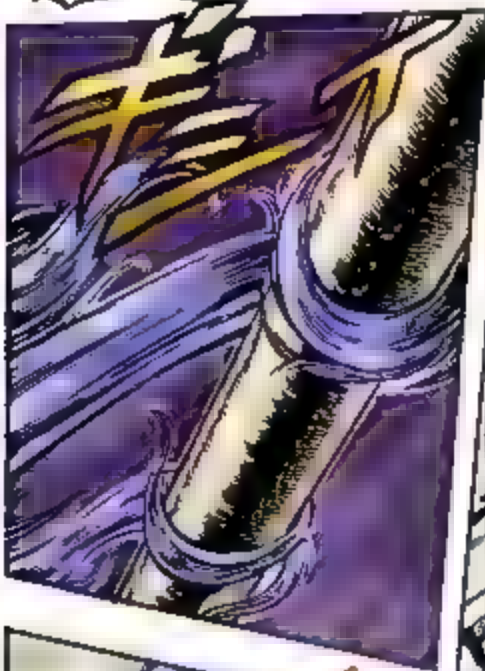




**WHAT ARE
YOU DOING!**



**HOLD
IT!**

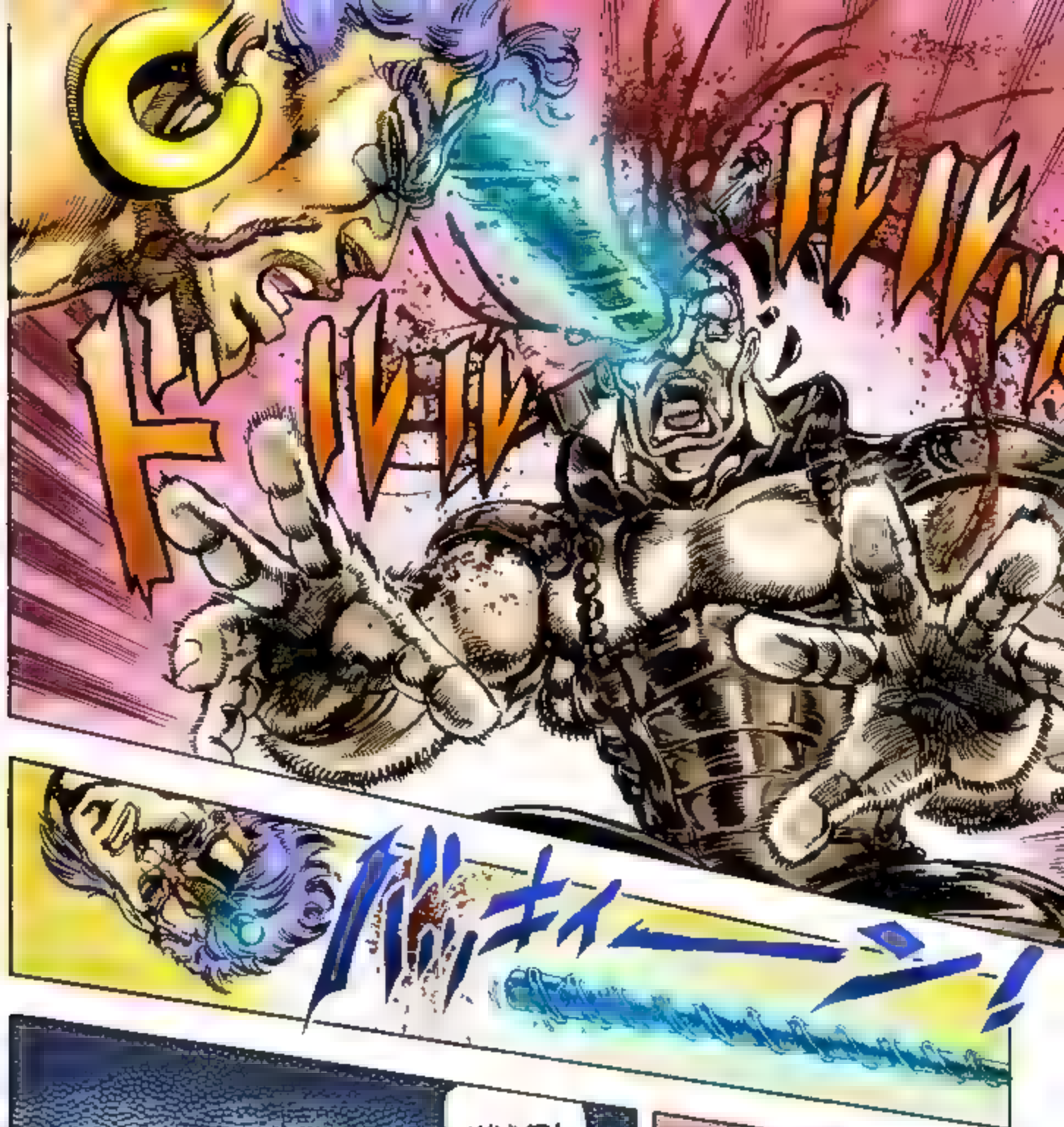




WHAT...
IN THE?!

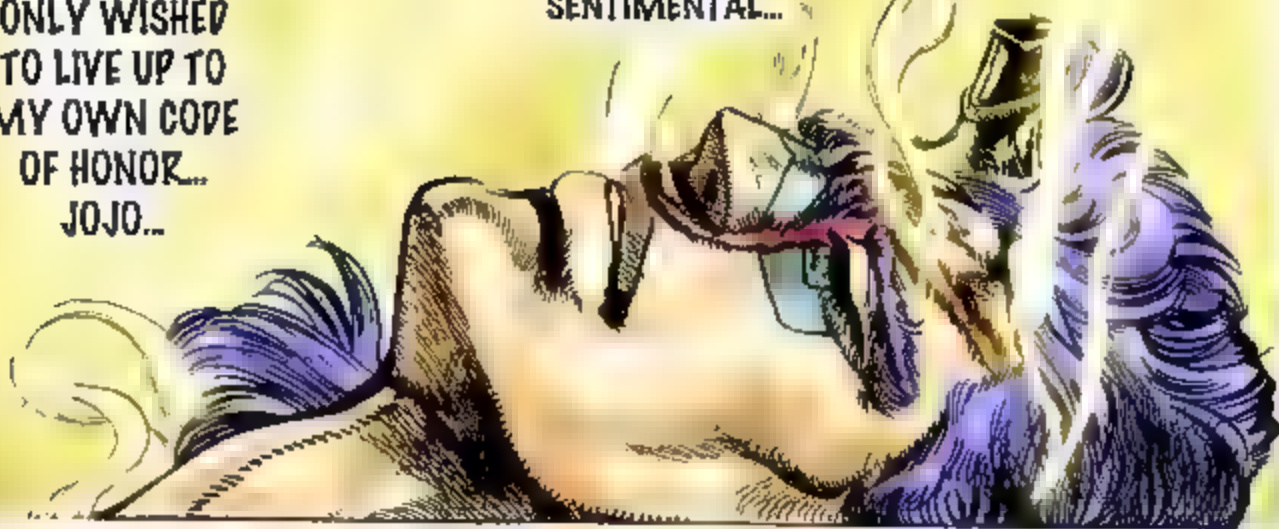
HE'S FIRING
THE CROSSBOW
WITH HIS HAIR?!
WHAM...STILL HAD
THAT STRENGTH
LEFT IN HIM?!

YOU
FIENDS
!!



TO ME, ONLY
THE STRONG
ARE REAL!
VICTORY ALONE
IS JUST AND
ADMIRABLE... I
ONLY WISHED
TO LIVE UP TO
MY OWN CODE
OF HONOR...
JOJO...

I SAID THIS
TO CAESAR AS
WELL, BUT IT
IS NOT AS IF
I HAVE GONE,
SENTIMENTAL...



I DO NOT
NEED TO
TOUCH, SEE,
OR HEAR
IT.



JUST
DOING IT...
IS ENOUGH
FOR ME TO
KNOW.

COULD
YOU
TELL IF
I DID
...?



DRINK THE
ANTIDOTE
BEFORE
ME.

BEFORE
I FADE
AWAY.

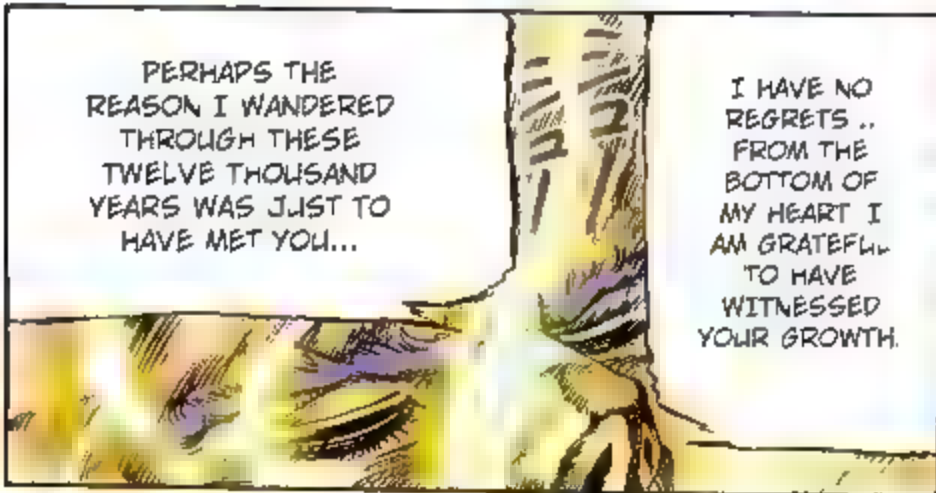


COME
NOW.



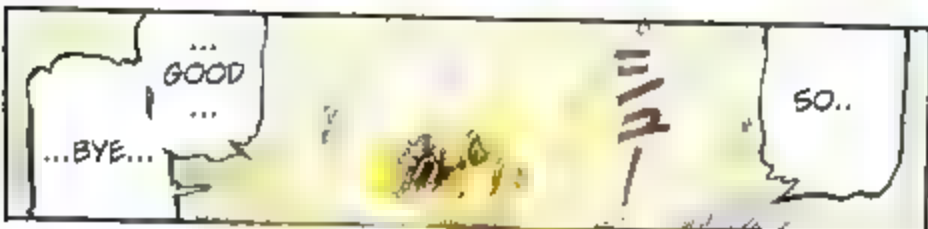
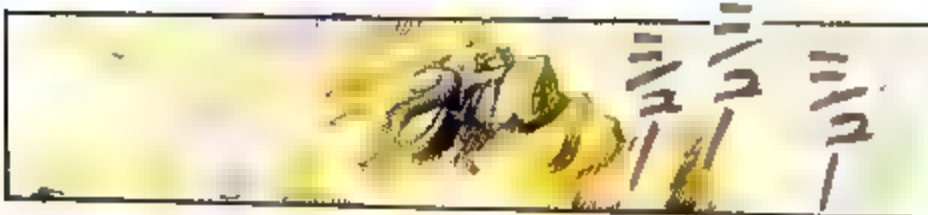
IMMORTALITY
MENT NOTHING
TO ME... ALL
THAT MATTERED
WAS LIVING
UP TO MY
CODE...





PERHAPS THE
REASON I WANDERED
THROUGH THESE
TWELVE THOUSAND
YEARS WAS JUST TO
HAVE MET YOU...

I HAVE NO
REGRETS ..
FROM THE
BOTTOM OF
MY HEART I
AM GRATEFUL
TO HAVE
WITNESSED
YOUR GROWTH.



...GOOD
...
...BYE...

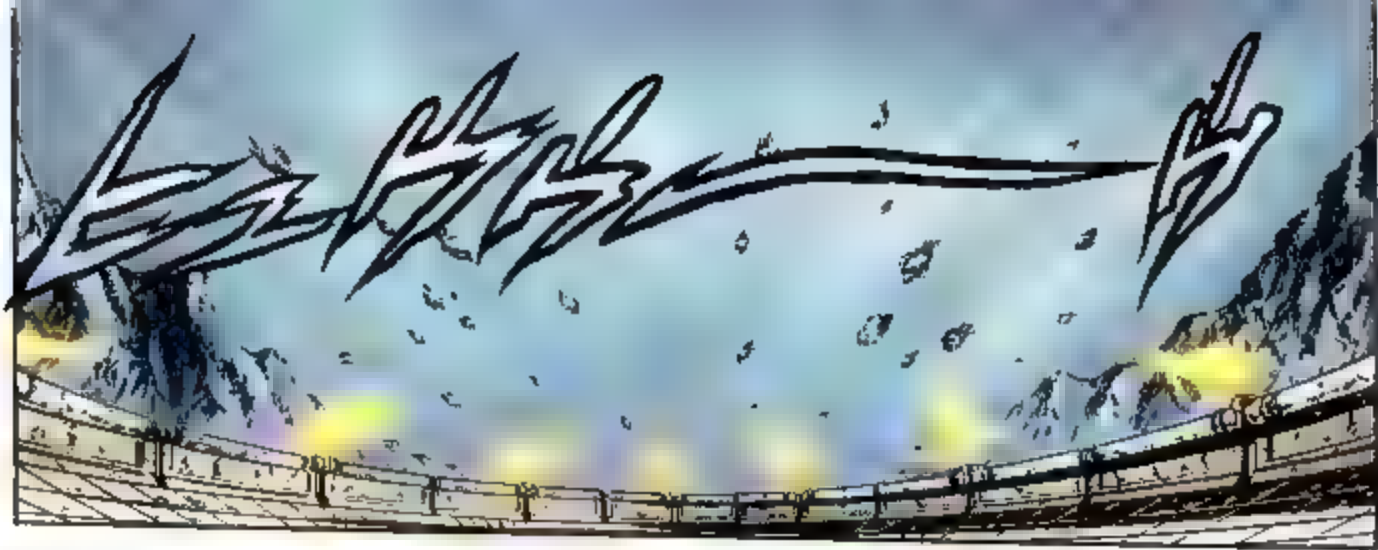
SO..



JO...

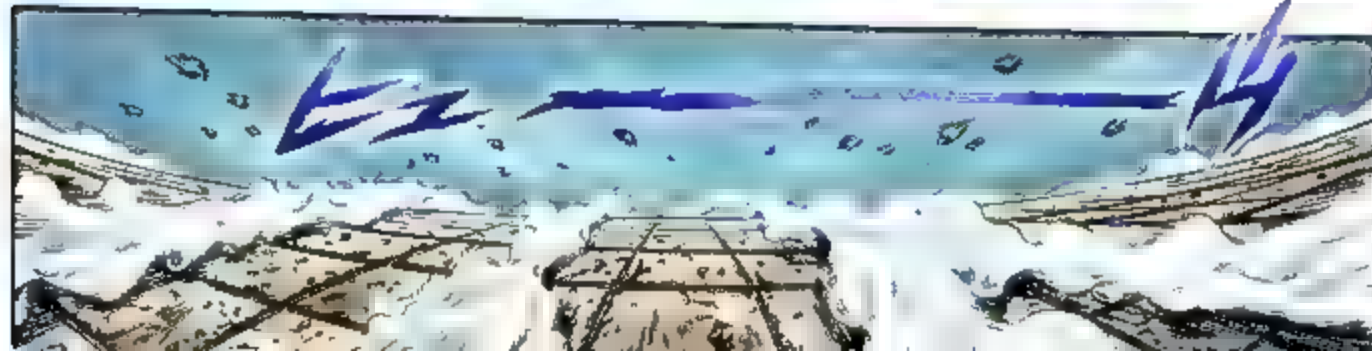
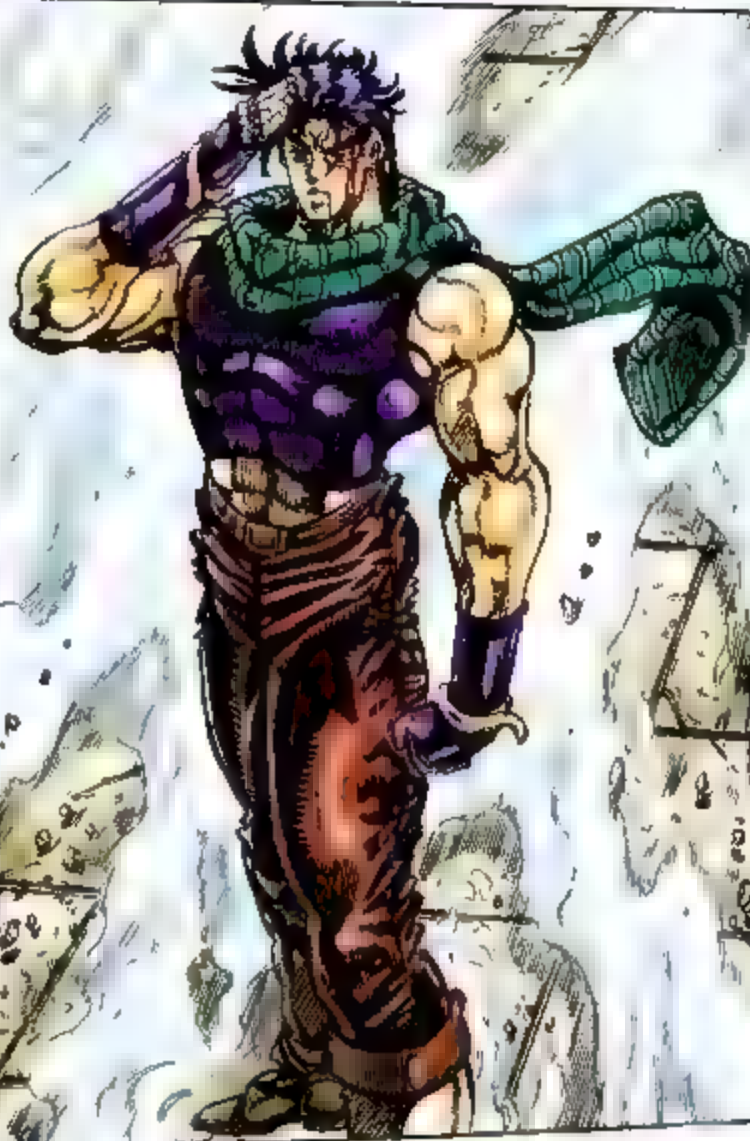
JO...

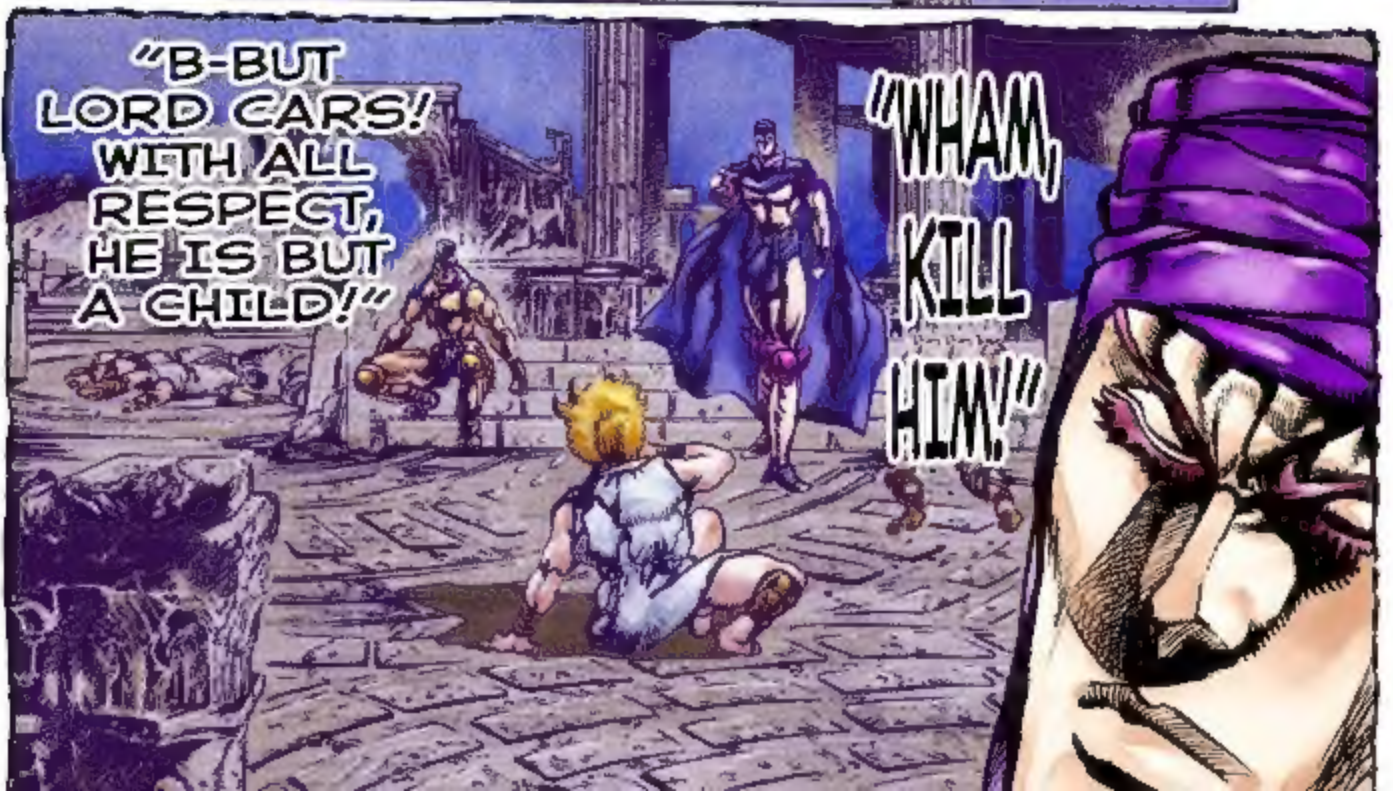




UNCONSCIOUSLY,
JOJO FOUND HIMSELF
SALUTING HIS PASSING--
THOUGH HE SHED NO
TEARS, HE OFFERED
WHAM A SILENT
EULOGY. WHAT A
BIZARRE FRIENDSHIP
THEY SHARED...

WHAM
BECAME
ONE
WITH
THE
WIND





"B-BUT
LORD CARS!
WITH ALL
RESPECT,
HE IS BUT
A CHILD!"

"WHAM,
KILL
HIM!"

"BUT A CHILD! THAT'S RIGHT... THAT IS WHY WE MUST KILL HIM NOW. THE RIPPLE WARRIORS MAY BECOME POWERFUL ENEMIES WHEN THEY GROW UP! AND HUMANS DEVELOP EXTERMEY QUICKLY."



"ARE YOU UNABLE TO DO IT, WHAM? IF YOU CANNOT, ALLOW ME TO SET AN EXAMPLE!"

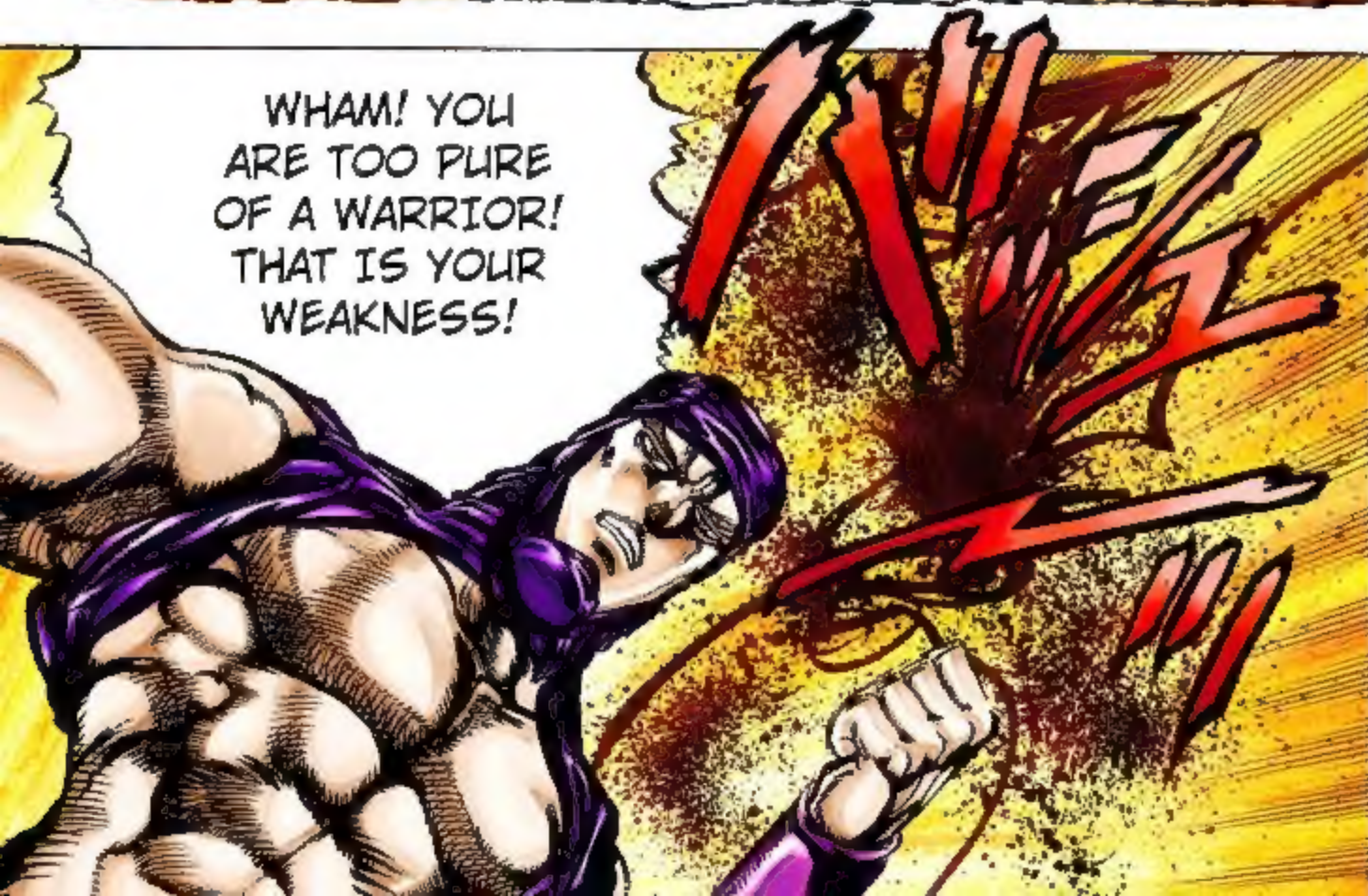


"RRGH..."



**WATCH AND
LEARN, WHAM!!**

WHAM! YOU ARE TOO PURE OF A WARRIOR! THAT IS YOUR WEAKNESS!



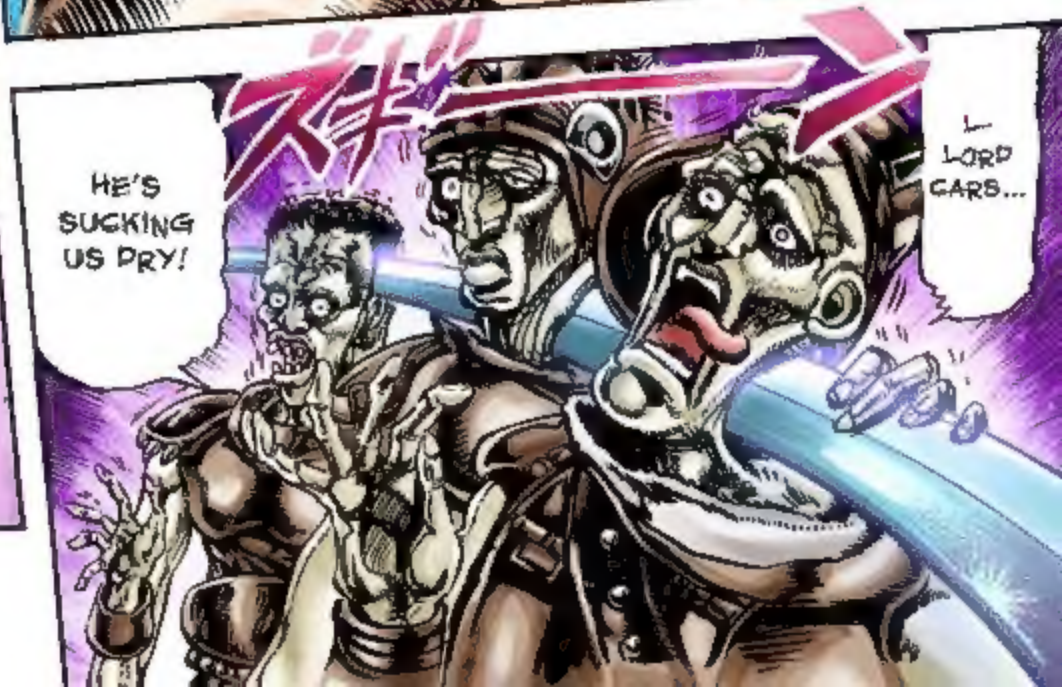
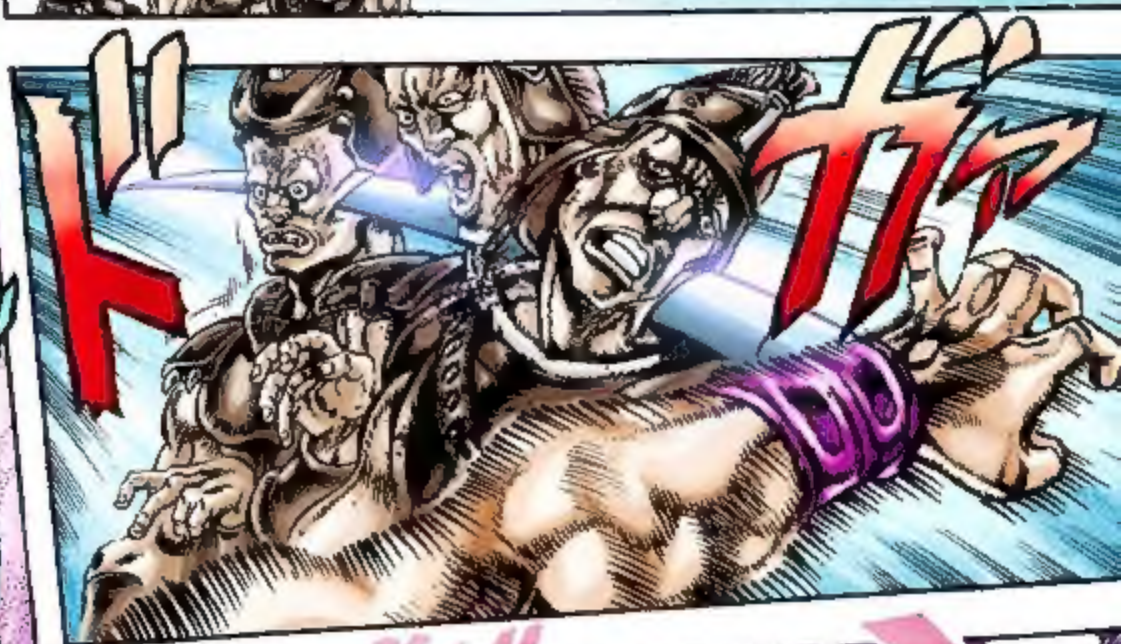
MAKES ME
WANT TO
PUKE.

THIS LOT
REALLY IS
DISGUSTING.

WHAT AN IDIOT!
TOO BUSY
SHOWING OFF!
HE SHOULD HAVE
LEFT THEM TO
US TO TAKE
CARE OF!

WHAT?
HE LOST?
WHAT A
DISAPPOINT-
MENT!

HEY,
WHAM...
HE LOST...



HE'S
SUCKING
US DRY!

L
LORD
CARB...

IT SEEMS I,
CARS, AM THE
ONLY ONE LEFT...
BUT ONLY ONE
CAN STAND ON
TOP!

